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See Fifth Page.

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Poetry.

WHEN THE STAGE "GITS IN."

Pap'll git a letter, 'nd Uncle Zed a noos,
'Nd Aunty Jane expects er magazine;
'Nd school'll all be out,
'Nd the childern run 'nd shout,
While a playin' "one-old-cat" out on the green.
An' the men 'at's in the grocery store
'Ll come outside 'nd stand
'Nd talk, 'nd look eround 'nd grin;
For the folks down at the postoffice
A-standin' all around
Are happy when the stage gits in.

Ma has done the bakin' 'nd made some patty cakes,
'Nd Lize has done the sweepin' all alone;
An' she's dustin' up the furniture
'Nd settin' things about,
Cause termorry we're expectin' Aunt Se'phrone.
Nan has had 'er hair did up
In papers all night long;
'Nd to-day she's a-frizzin' it ag'in;
I bet you any money she's expectin' some one, too,
'At 'll be here when the stage gits in.

When you see the yaller cat begin a-washin' up,
An' 'er hind leg p'inted over that way some,
Folkses allers say it is
The surest kind o' sign
'At company is liable to come.
'Nd when the parlor's opened 'nd a sort o' funny smell
Comes 'cause the fire's kindled up ag'in,
We're goin' to have a high old time
'Nd all our relertives
Will be here when the stage gits in.
—[Ben King in Chicago Mail.

THE HAUNTED HOUSE.

This house is haunted; yes indeed it is!
But not by ghosts in trailing robes of white,
With waving arms and icy touch and kiss,
Who always choose the witching hour of night
To wander up and down the level floors,
And some unhappy wight's warm blood to freeze;
Then pass from vision, flitting through closed doors;
My ghosts, alas! are not such ghosts as these.

No, they are visions, visions of the past,
Of dear ones who have entered into rest;
They come and go, their forms no shadow cast.
I would embrace them; but my arms have pressed
The empty air. Ah, me, the dear home life!
It all comes back around me as I gaze;
And then once more begins the bitter strife,
I live once more my long and lonely days.

Come, friend, with me and pass the old house by;
Let us go in; there's naught to do us ill.
Did you not hear a murmur like a sigh?
Ah, look! the empty rooms begin to fill!
I see a loved one's face, so mild and kind,
Smiling, midst heavenly lights around it thrown.
Do you not see it? Oh, your eyes are blind!
They should be led, like mine, by love alone.

The same old chairs stand where they used to stand,
The curtains in the soft breeze rise and fall,
The same old clock points with a warning hand
To passing hours that never seem to pall;
While forms of loved ones gone but ever dear
With all their old-time actions pass me by.
Father and mother, yes, they both are here,
And there is one whose face I know; 'tis I!

Ah, fade not yet, dear visions of the past!
Stay but a little while in each old place!
My blest and dear! Too long ye cannot last
While love for me lights up each spirit face.
Come, let us go; the night is falling fast;
The visions and the day alike are flown.
I turn me back from that dear, love-lit past
To face whate'er the future holds, alone!

Nay, friend, seek not to shake my firm belief
That dear ones wait me up at heaven's gate.
And in their arms I shall find full relief
For all my weary days and desolate.
I am not wrong in this: I surely deem
That heaven will hold the sweetness of the past,
And a home life, to which this earth's shall seem
But poor and barren, shall be mine at last!
—[Mabel P. Smith, in the Galveston News.

Our Story Teller.

THE HEART OF A SINGER

It was 9 o'clock in Paris.

The bright Place de l'Opera was filled with carriages; the cracking of the drivers' whips sounded startlingly clear on the crisp, wintry air of the splendid white night and the electric lights shone fitfully on the silken hats of the men and the bright toilets of the women as they stepped quickly from their broughams into the glorious blaze and splendor of the opera house.

It was a fashionable night. A new singer was to try her voice for the first time in the grand opera. She was an American, Madeline Bancroft. There had been much talk about her voice, for she had been studying in Paris for eight years. She had come with her aunt to the gay capital, a tall, large eyed girl of 21, and now at 29 she was to sing for the first time before the public in the great bright opera house.

She had been prepared to sing two years before, but had deferred her debut for personal reasons; but the public knew and was wanting for her. It was interested in her, had been for some years, and now at last she was to show her power.

The Parisians take kindly to the American singers; they like to make idols of them and caress them exultantly with applause.

They were waiting eagerly for this one, with whom they would be critical to a certain degree perhaps, but not harsh in any case.

The audience was a softly stirring, brilliant mass of color before the great drop curtain, and pervading the perfume and glitter and hushed murmur was that air of flattering expectancy and joyous eagerness, which, subtle as it is, is realized instantly by the one behind the foot lights for whom it is intended. Madeline felt it and her heart leaped.

It was toward the last of the first act when she came on. She was a graceful woman, tall and fair to look upon. Her face was not exactly beautiful, but it had about it something that held the attention, with its large, sad eyes and sweet mouth full of a strange wistfulness. It was a delicately shaped face, the brown hair growing softly on the low forehead had threads of grey through it; withal, it was a face that spoke of a past, one felt as if there had been so much that had gone before—a pure, sad, troubled past—which one felt a desire to know about, not from mere idle curiosity, but that one might feel for the slight, sweet woman who bore so much in her lovely face.

There was no appearance of stage fright or nervousness about the singer as she bowed with sweet graciousness to the sea of faces before her. After the first burst of applause had died away, the exquisite hush was like death, and on this passionate stillness her clear notes rang out pure and sweet and beautiful.

There was a wondrous quality in her voice, a something that went straight to the listener's heart, something so appealing, so tender that tears sprang unbidden to eyes not wont to weep.

The public was captivated! Madeline was a success.

The audience rose up in a body as the last note died away and the gold framed spaces of the great place rang with exultant applause.

The Parisians liked her voice. They liked her. They liked more than all their own enthusiasm, and allowed themselves to be carried away by it, as she was led before the curtain again and again.

In one of the lower boxes nearest the stage sat a man. At first there had been a listlessness about him; an air of being there from a sense of duty rather than from any artistic interest; an air that was almost blase. He was a good looking man, in faultless evening dress. He had brown eyes and the conventional pointed beard of the typical higher class Parisian. The man was, however, an American, Robert Parkman, but he had lived so long in the French capital that he had lost nearly all of the alert mannerisms peculiar to Americans that cling so long to our countrymen abroad.

He had lived in Paris ten years, his business was here, and he now intended to live here for the remainder of his life, although he had originally intended to remain but a few months; but, like many another, the spell of the beautiful city had crept upon him, and he had grown to think that there was no other place on the wide earth fit to live in beside this bright, fascinating city under its caressing sky.

He liked the life of Paris. In the ten years of his residence here, he had lived well, gaily, and at all times wildly, but to his credit, let it be said, he had come out at the end with a clearer record than most young men with plenty of money at their disposal, who go from the crudity of American cities into the alluring splendor of Paris.

He was 34 years old. He was not married; years before, in his college days, there had been a girl, but he had forgotten her, and he had never really loved in all his life. Women were too fond of him, perhaps. He was one of those men over whom almost all women rave; they liked him extravagantly. Madeline Bancroft was one of them. She loved him, had indeed with all her chaste heart and soul for eight years.

She met him that first year in Paris and gave him the whole of her girlish affection, and ever since he had been the one and only man in her life. Parkman knew it; but nothing had ever passed between them in the way of love; he had been kind and attentive in a manner, but that was all on his part. He knew that Madeline adored him, but it did not trouble him one way or another, he was too selfish, but he respected her, he could not help that; he was here to night to hear her sing because he thought he ought to be; he had even given up a dinner to attend when he would much rather have gone to the dinner. He did not care much for music, and he had heard Madeline sing so many times before; but he had come, and was a bit surprised at himself for doing it.

His listless eyes wandered over the house, and he drummed silently with his large gloved hand in aimless fashion against the crimson velvet of the box.

When the curtain rose he merely turned his head to look at the stage as he leaned back in his chair, nor did he move even when Madeline came on. He watched her without apparent interest for several minutes.

She did not turn her eyes his way, although she knew just where he would sit, as he had told her. Her pure, slender face was held up and she sang to the spaces.

After a time Parkman leaned forward, and an air of insistent eagerness came into his eyes as he fastened them on the singer's face.

His breath came passionately and his eyes burned with a somber light. He was a changed man; so much so, indeed, that the people in the neighboring boxes looked at him speculatively, but he did not notice them; he was blind to everything but the figure of the singer before him.

Why had she not looked at him? She had said of her own free will she should sing to him in the solos; that she should look!

But what did he care, to be sure? he suddenly asked himself. Nothing, of course, why should he, indeed!

And he smiled cynically under his brown mustache. But the desire to have her look grew, nevertheless, and when she was led before the curtain for the last time, and went back without a glance, he leaned back in the tender twilight of the box and held his hand across his eyes.

He did not try to analyze his feelings; he did not even ask himself why it hurt him so because she had not looked, but he thought of her eyes, her wistful mouth, her delicate slimness and her beautiful, pleading voice, that had penetrated his very soul and every fiber of his being to-night.

He suddenly remembered, too, the back of her neck, with its little clinging rings of hair, as he had once noticed it while she knelt at prayer in the Madeline, when he had accompanied her to service there on Easter; it was white and soft as a baby's, and somehow he could not get it out of his mind. It seemed to force itself upon his thoughts, and it hurt him strangely.

He hoped with a sort of childish eagerness that she would look at him during some of the other acts. He watched her persistently, the look in his eyes growing almost pitiful, but Madeline did not look; the delicate eyelids never trembled his way. And the audience that gave itself up to a transport of applause at the close of the last act knew nothing of the agony in one man's newly awakened heart.

Through the enthusiastic, well bred crush after the opera Parkman hurried down the wide marble stairs, he heard the people's praise of Madeline; they stabbed like knives, and he sprang into his carriage. It was not the number of his own house, but that of the pension where Madeline and her aunt lived, that he gave to the driver hurriedly as he slammed the door.

He leaned his aching brows against the cool satin of the cushions and closed his eyes as if to shut out his suffering. He had always scoffed cynically at broken hearts, but he felt now as if his own were bursting.

Madeline was at the pension before him. Her aunt was just carrying away her thicker wraps and she was leaning back in her shining garments against the white fur of her crimson cloak.

It seem to Parkman that he had never seen her so beautiful before; her face was delicately flushed and her eyes shown like stars beneath the straying strands of her parted hair that had become prettily disheveled by her opera scarf. He wanted to take her in his arms and crush her close to keep her for his own in her white womanhood.

She looked at him silently with her shining eyes. She must have recognized the change in him, but she did not show it. Her sweet face was calmer and unmoved, and she looked at him as if questioning why he came. He was as white as death, and for several minutes did not speak, but stood gazing at the woman before him; then, suddenly, as if answering the questioning in her eyes, he said passionately:

"Madeline, why did you not look? Why did you not sing to me? You promised."

The strange, tender protest in his eager voice seemed to stir her, and she leaned forward and looked intently at him. Then she said wonderingly:

"Why, did you care? I did not suppose it would matter. I did not think you would even remember my words."

Then half musingly, but still looking at him with wondrous shining eyes, she added slowly:

"How strange that you should care!"

"Strange, Madeline! Strange, when your voice is the only one that I care to hear in all the world; your face the one alone of all faces that I care to see—God, Madeline, I love you!—with my soul and my life I love you!—I did not know it till to-night, but it is so, and it is forever. It must always have been there in my heart, the love for you, but I did not know—oh, Madeline!" and his voice rang with passionate intensity as he sprang forward and held out his arms to her, his face filled with mingled emotions of pain and happiness.

But Madeline pressed back against her cloak and put out her hands defensively, as if to keep him from her. Her face did not change as she said in a low voice:

"And so you have come to feel as I felt once, for that is the way I loved you—oh! more—more. Your love is but an echo of that which I once felt—oh!" she cried out, closing her eyelids, "how I loved you. I could have suffered anything for you—pain, disgrace, death—all, everything! I would have given up my life for your lips upon mine—my life, yes, my very soul! for I loved you with a love such as few women are called to know; I lived only to see you; to hear your voice and touch your dear hands.

"And it lasted so long, so cruelly long, and so fiercely—ah! yes, too fiercely, for now the fires in my heart have burned themselves out, they burned so long with nothing to feed them. So long, so long, and now they have perished utterly; only the cold ashes remain, so cold that nothing in this world can ever revive them. The last spark died to-night."

She paused with a little gasp, and then went on:

"I hardly know myself, I who was so full of feeling once; every fiber of my being aching for the love of one man—for you.

"No, do not interrupt me, it is of no use now. You must plead to me, and weep to me in an agony of tears, and it would not stir my heart a single throb—oh! my heart beats so quietly now," and she smiled gently and put her hand up against her slim silken corsage.

"I am a frozen woman. My life as far as love is concerned is ended; there is no more to come. Eight weary years is a long time, a cruel eternity to those who suffer. It has frozen up my heart, and I do not care now. Hear me say it—I do not care!"

She put up her hands again as Parkman made an impetuous gesture to come to her.

"Only for my voice, my dear voice, and the applause of the people—I love that. Oh, how it came up to me to-night and solaced my poor, worn-out heart!"

She leaned toward him suddenly and said in a voice so low that it was almost a whisper:

"I was going to look—I was going to sing to you, but it was then, at that moment when I stepped upon the stage, that the last spark died; it flared up and went out like a candle, and I did not care—oh, the joy of not caring!"

And she sank back and closed her eyes with a little smile about her wistful lips.

Madeline!" Parkman cried, and came and leaned over her chair, his face bent down near hers.

"Great God! how much do you think a man can stand!"

"Not as much as a woman by eight years," she answered, a little scornful note quivering through her soft voice.

He did not heed her answer, but went on, his breath touching her cheek:

"To think that you should have loved me like that, and now when I give you my life and very heart you will not care. Oh! Madeline, have mercy."

She shook her head gently from side to side, her eyes still closed.

"I am willing to wait, dear life"—he pleaded with tender pathos in his voice—"years—as long as you wish, only tell me that it will come back, your lost love for me. I have been blind, brutally blind," and he writhed backward, and held his hand across his eyes to press back the pain that stung him with his own accusation. Then he went on:

"I do not ask me that you love me as you did once, but ever so little, Madeline."

He leaned over her, and looked intently at her closed lids; they did not even quiver. He noticed the tracery of blue veins in her temples, and he ached to rest his lips against their delicacy, but he could not; there was no emotion on the calm face before him.

"Madeline, for God's sake look at me—look into my eyes!"

She raised her lids, and looked into the eyes so near his own.

"Speak, say something," he pleaded.

"Oh! what more can I say to make you understand that it can never come back, not in this world?" she said wearily. "It is dead; all my passionate past is dead; my heart itself is dead. Why will you not understand and go away? There is no feeling left in me. I am as cold as you were once; I do not care if I never see you again."

Her eyes met his calmly and wearily, and he looked long into them; then of a sudden he seemed to understand. With his strong face haggard and full of the agony of despair he held out his hand to her.

"Good-bye," he said softly.

"Good-bye," she answered.

And their lives never crossed again.—[From the Strand Magazine.

Doesn't Believe It.

The Listener does not believe a story which he heard at the club last evening, to the effect that an English clergyman, accustomed only to the ways of the church in the old country, and having occasion to write to Bishop Brooks, addressed him thus:

The Right Revd. Bishop of Massachusetts.
The Palace,
Boston, U. S. A.;

and that the letter, having been intrusted to an intelligent carrier, came back to the postoffice undelivered and with the carrier's indorsement on it thus: "Not found at the Palace Theater." The Listener has no doubt whatever that this story is an impertinent invention and wishes to brand it with the infamy it deserves.—[Boston Transcript.

Mr. Heavywate hits upon a novel means of keeping cool during active exertion in the summer.

The Unexpected Happens.

Sumerville Journal.

Blank—I've got two of the most remarkable children!

Blink (preparing to go)—Yes?

Blank—By Jove, I have; they never either of them say anything bright enough to be worth repeating.

Blink (sitting down again)—Oh!

The Kind They Like.

Manager—"Your play is marvelously good. Its one fault is that it is beyond the abilities of my company."

Dramatist—"Then how can I ever get it produced?"

Manager—"You can easily get an amateur company to undertake it."—[Puck.

Natural Success.

Dr. Pille.—How are you getting along, Nostrum, since you invented that cure for colds?

Dr. Nostrum.—Oh, I'm filling my coughers?—[Puck.

Miscellany.

Miss Hunt's Temptation.

The Visit to the Old Home—A Restful Change—Longings for the City's Bustle—The Sacrifice —Was It Right?

Miss Hunt had been home for six months.

Through the magic of her winsome presence the little Western home was transformed. Its staid and decorous rooms took on an unaccustomed air of frivolity. Pictures were rehung, the long-closed piano opened, bits of bric-a-brac tossed about. A riding-whip was thrown carelessly upon the sitting-room table, together with a pair of buckskin gauntlets. Big Gainsborough hats hung on pegs or reposed upon the floor. Ribbon bedecked rattan rockers mingled sociably with Grandmother Hunt's stiff-backed hair cloth chairs. A pair of small black slippers with coquettish red heels often warmed themselves before the old-fashioned chimney.

But in Miss Hunt's own room perhaps the change was most perceptible. Here a hammock piled high with cushions was swung "kitty-cornered," as one says in the country. A great pile of papers and periodicals littered the table and the walls were literally papered with souvenirs of Miss Hunt's journalistic career.

Then there were photographs of actresses in costumes which made Miss Hunt's mother sigh deprecatingly whenever she looked at them; there were cuts illustrating many of the girl reporter's news stories which made the dear lady shake her head; there was a Chinese opium pipe from a Mott street dive, which made Mrs. Hunt gasp, and an ugly stiletto which had accompanied Miss Hunt on many an assignment, and which her mother never regarded without a shudder.

It was all so curious to this gentle, timid, unworldly mother—this strange, bustling, feverish life her little daughter had led in "that wicked Babylon," as she was pleased to term New York. She could not comprehend the ways and means of modern journalism—they were mysterious and past finding out.

THINKING OF THE OLD DAYS.

"Were there no men to be sent on such missions?" she would plaintively ask when her daughter was relating some of her thrilling experiences—a midnight visit to the morgue, two or three hours alone in the room where a famous murder was committed or an interview with a celebrated prize-fighter.

"The novelty, dear," Miss Hunt would reply—"the novelty of a woman's views of these scenes."

"I cannot understand these conditions. Ah! how thankful I am it is all over for you, and that you are here safe with me."

And at first Miss Hunt smiled reassuringly and said, "Yes, dear, so am I."

At first. But after?

When the perfect rest the girl sorely needed had done its work; when after weeks of sound sweet sleep in the dear little room through whose windows the resinous odor of the pines came, bringing Nature's sweet restorer, and on whose roof the rain pattered in soothing lullaby, there came vaguely certain half-defined longings to be up and doing again.

With grim resolution Miss Hunt tried to banish these intangible suggestions, but, like Banquo's ghost, they would not down. "Will you lead a drone's life?" they seemed to whisper. "Are you content to stop here and stifle in this atmosphere? Go back to your work."

THE ACCEPTANCE.

One day, on opening the newspaper for which she had worked while in New York, a paragraph caught her eye to the effect that Miss Van Scribble had been sent to India with a celebrated woman explorer to represent the enterprising journal.

Miss Hunt dropped the paper with a smothered cry. Little Van Scribble, she who had written nothing but fashion twaddle and gossippy rubbish, to have suck luck!

"I might have had that appointment," thought Miss Hunt as she looked out the window with a dreamy, far-away expression as one seeing the gilded domes and minarets of the glorious Orient.

When at nightfall, a few days later, her father came from town he handed her a letter. The envelope bore the well-remembered letter-head of the great New York daily. Miss Hunt's hands shook as she opened it and read a note from its managing editor. He wished her to return. There was a better chance than ever on the paper for an enterprising woman; her work was missed; there seemed to to be no one who could handle exactly the same stuff which Miss Hunt had done so well. In fine, she had better not bury herself and her talents, but come back to her proper place. The note ended with the offer of a good salary.

Miss Hunt leaned against the open window, the letter in her hands. It was a perfect June evening. There was a soft rustle among the leaves, premonitory of a coming shower. The perfume of her mother's rose-garden stole upward. The golden crescent of the new moon hung low on the horizon. In the apple tree a robin was plaintively calling for rain.

Suddenly in on this peaceful scene was borne the rumble and roar of a great city. Again Miss Hunt saw the throng surging up and down Newspaper Row and heerd the ceaseless tramp of the restless multitude. * * * Out flashed the electric lights. * * * The shrill cries of the newsboys—"Wextra! Wextra!"—came ringing on the air. * * * An ambulance clanged along the street. * * * Cabs rolled up to the door of the great building. * * * Upstairs the huge presses were hammering out tomorrow's news. * * * The windows were ablaze. * * * Color, light, confusion. The scene trembled with movement and vibrated with life.

Miss Hunt drew a long breath, crossed the room to her desk and began to write. There was no help for her. She had smelt printer's ink once more. The feverish influences of her old life came back upon her seven-fold. Yes; she would return. She had wasted time enough. There was work for her to do. Oh, to be back, back in her accustomed haunts, back at her studies of human nature, back at her dissection of human souls.

"Dear sir," she wrote, "your letter is received, and after deliberation I have decided to accept"——

Up from the rose garden through the window came the sound of a voice—sweet, tender, tremulous.

"Kitty!" it called, "Kitty, where are you, dear? Mother needs you."

Mechanically Miss Hunt rose and stepped to the window.

Her mother was busy among the roses.

IN THE GARDEN.

She turned her patient face up towards Miss Hunt.

"Come down a moment, dear," she repeated, "I need you."

I need you!

Miss Hunt turned back to her desk, took up her half-written letter, looked intently at it a moment, then quietly tore it in two and tossed it in the waste basket.

Then slowly the girl passed from the room down the stairs and out into the dewy fragrance of her mother's garden.
—[EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER, in the New York *Recorder*.

AND SHE WAS HIS.

Fate Willed It So, But all the Time She Had the Bulge on Fate.

The scene was in a drawing room in West Brompton, and a strange idea came into her mind, says the Boston *Globe*. She was romantic and all kinds of strange ideas flitted in and out of her pretty little silly head.

Stamping as hard as she could a patent leather boot on the carpet, throwing back her shoulder, her dress tightened over her bosom, which was heaving like the Mediterranean, and, pointing to the Japanese cabinet in the corner of the room with a commanding gesture, she said in the peremptory tone of one who will not brook contradiction, whom nothing can turn from a set purpose:

"Open one of those three drawers."

The young man precipitated himself toward the Japanese cabinet.

"Don't be in such a hurry, pray. First hear what I have to say."

He stopped suddenly, as if she had told him that the drawers were charged with dynamite, ready to explode as soon as the cabinet was touched.

"Open one of those drawers and be careful how you choose, for in each one I have placed an answer to the favor you have been begging and praying for so long.

"I have made up my mind to let this speak for me, and if you put your hand on the paper on which 'Yes' is written, then I must yield to you. Then I am yours.

"But if the paper in the drawer says 'No,' you understand, 'No' it must be."

"I am sure it will be against me," said her Bassanio, who was not so poetical as he was an ardent lover. "Oh, I say it is not fair, you know; it's really too cruel, 'pon my soul it is."

"You must take your choice," she replied, tragically. "At any rate, I shall have this consolation—if you choose the answer you want, it will be fate that gives me to you. Tell me, do you believe in fate?"

"I don't know," he answered, hesitating between the three drawers.

He paused to look into her face for guidance, but he found none there; so, closing his eyes and trusting to Providence, he elected for the middle drawer.

He opened it, took out a tiny roll of scented pink paper, and handed it to her.

"Well, what's my sentence?"

"Read it yourself," and she held up the rose leaf of paper, upon which was written one word—

YES.

So she was his.

As if about to take immediate possession he put his arms about her and pressed her to him.

She did not resist. She had given her word, and she resigned herself to her fate.

With her lips clinging to his, the young man was not entirely happy, for after a few moments of extreme ecstasy, he became suddenly cool. "What's the matter, darling?" she asked, noting the change, and looking amorously into his eyes. "Are you not happy now?"

"Not quite."

"Not quite! Am I not yours?"

"Yes; but I owe you, don't you see, to chance. I won you by chance. You did not come to me of your own free will, did you now?" and the poor fellow looked so ridiculously disconsolate that she could not help laughing in his face.

"Don't be so silly," she said, tightening her arms about his neck, and standing on the tips of her toes to reach his lips, for he held his head high in the air; "if I must tell you, you old darling, I put the same answer in every one of the drawers!"

DOMESTIC.

Wife—"Did you used to be out late while I was out of town?"

Hubby—"Why do you ask?"

Wife—"Oh, just to hear you lie."—[New York World.

Wool—"Joblots is married again and his lawyer told him last night that his Dakota divorce wouldn't hold water."

Van Pelt—"What did he say?"

Wool—"Didn't care whether it would or not; they are going to Kentucky to live."—[New York Sun.

Mrs. Trotter to Mrs. Barlow—"Since the first of the year my dear husband has turned over a new leaf. He walks down-town every morning now to save car fare."

Trotter to Barlow—"Hello, old man! You ought to try my scheme of walking down-town every day. It gives you a chance to smoke two cigars before you get to the office."—[New York World.

A Lively Interest.

Mr. De Goode—Yes, sir, I think every patriot in the country should take a personal interest in the World's Fair to be held at Chicago. It is not a local, but a national exhibition, and I have been amazed at the action of some of my neighbors, who have not given the subject a thought, simply because the exhibition is not going to be held right at their front doors. It's disgraceful; it's illiberal, it's un-American to feel that way.

Chicago man—Certainly. By the way, what have you done toward it?

Mr. De Goode—I? Why, sir, I've attended twenty-three different meetings to protest against opening the doors on Sunday.—New York Weekly.

GRATED ON HIS NERVES.

He Gives a Good Reason for Entering a Profound Protest.

There was no doubt that it was their wedding tour, says a New York paper. Her cherry-colored ribbons were the brightest things in the "L" train that day.

They snuggled down in a corner seat, and soon were cooing away like two turtle doves.

The old man behind looked on with the greatest interest.

"Hum!" he said, as he heard the words of lovely-dovey, "hum! excuse me, young man, but how far is it to Chicago?"

"Sir?"

"Oh, I beg your pardon, I—I——"

In the course of the next three blocks they changed grip three times, and by and by the old man leaned forward and remarked in a whisper that could be heard all over the car:

"Excuse me, bub, but did you drop that handkerchief?"

The bride blushed furiously, some of the passengers snickered, while the groom looked almost demented.

"I—I," he gasped feebly.

"Oh, 'scuse an old man, but I merely wanted to inquire, that's all."

They cuddled down again. For a few squares nothing more was heard. Her head rested on his shoulder, and his manly arm encircled her form.

It was too much for the old man.

"Hum," he said, tapping the groom on the back. "Say, bub, will you kindly do me a favor?"

No answer.

"I am a back number," he went on, "and I suppose I am not in it, as they say, but all the same I wish you would oblige an old man—in a small way. How is it?"

"Sir!"

"Oh, don't get huffy. I've buried three wives already and am on my way to the funeral of dear Maria, my fourth. Do not—do not squeeze her quite so hard, bub!"

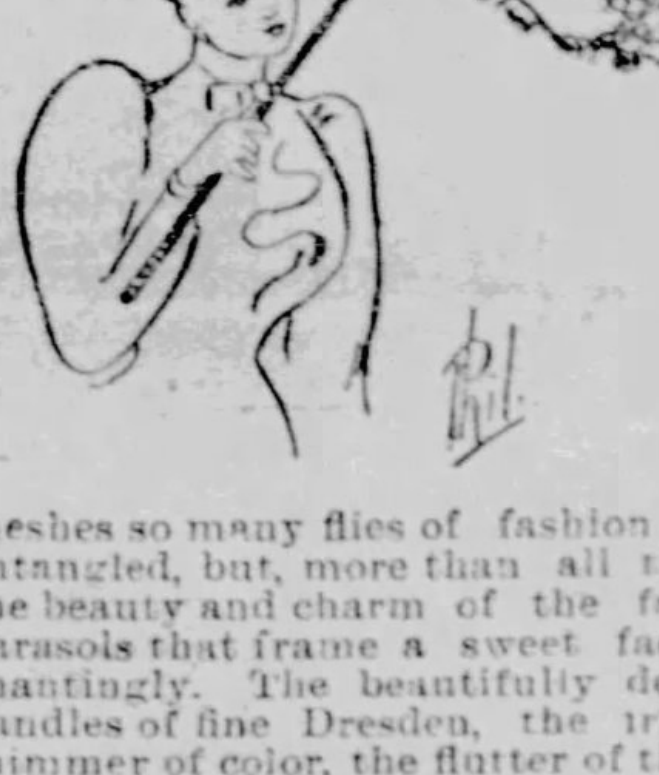
"It is insolent, sir!"

"There, there! It kinder grates on my nerves. Ordinarily I would not interfere, but while things is as they is, I can't help askin' you not to change the clasp of your hands more than, say, twice in a block. Say, do it now, won't you, if only for respect for my battle-scarred heart!"

THE GIRL WITH A PARASOL.

She Selects It to Agree With the Color of Her Eye.

It requires a feminine St. Anthony of great strength of mind to resist the fascination of the shop windows and counters at this season of the year, when fashion in royal mood issues her decrees with a prodigality that defies economy. It is not the costly luxuries, but the small elegances, the pretty trifles that appeal most powerfully to the woman with a soul for the beautiful—the fans in all their fragile charm, the glossy sheen of silken lace, the exquisite daintiness of fine handkerchiefs, the cobweb of lace in whose meshes so many flies of fashion are now entangled, but, more than all the rest, the beauty and charm of the fairy-like parasols that frame a sweet face so enchantingly. The beautifully decorated handles of fine Dresden, the iridescent shimmer of color, the flutter of the filmy frills, light as thistledown, fine as the kerchief of Queen Mab, the flounces and insertions of rare lace, the elaborateness of decoratian have not been equaled before, may never be exceeded again.



The girl in the illustration is looking out from a sunshade of the sun's own color as it glows in the western sky at day close, and all about the edge is a fringe of flower petals in black gauze, which wave and quiver and whisper together of the beauty of their fair lady's dark and splendid eyes. There are rosy reflections in material as soft and fine as the rose's petals for the "rare pale Margarets," and bits of June sky, blue and ethereal, in the frame of wire to protect the "blue-eyed beauty" from the too ardent gaze of the sun god.

More simple and less costly, but very attractive, are the new white moire silk sunshades, striped with narrow lines of color. Shot satin and changeable taffeta are the materials selected for morning service, and plain red or bright blue silk covers the umbrella which the smart girl carries rolled and trim.

HE WAS INCORRIGIBLE.

Polly Acquired a Bad Habit, and Then, When Corrected, a Worse.

An olden maiden lady, who strongly objected to "followers," had as a companion a gray parrot with a wonderful faculty for picking up sentences. One day the old lady had cause to severely reprimand one of her maids for a breach of the "followers" ordinance. This so irritated the girl that as a windup to the recital of her wrongs, in the hearing of her fellow students and Polly, who happened to be with them, she exclaimed passionately, "I wish the old lady was dead." The parrot lost no time in showing off its newly acquired knowledge when next taken into the drawing-room, to the alarm of its elderly mistress, who superstitiously thought it was a warning from another world.

She at once consulted the vicar, says the *Feathered World*, who kindly volunteered to allow his own parrot, which could almost preach a short sermon, sing psalms, etc., to be kept a short time with the impious one in order to correct its language. To this end they were kept together in a small room for a few days, when the lady paid them a visit in company with her spiritual adviser. To their intense horror, immediately the door was opened, the lady's parrot saluted them with the ominous phrase, "I wish the old lady was dead!" the vicar's bird responding with all the solemnity of an old parish clerk, "The Lord hear our prayer."

Men Gossips.

Talk about women gossips, they are jewels compared to the male representatives of that order, and I am about ready to confess that the men who gossip outnumber the women who engage in that occupation two to one. That they are worse can be demonstrated. Men hear bits of fact relating to business enterprises and transactions in business and on these bits, through knowledge of business methods, they are able to build stories of fabulous proportions, and stories, too, which bear the test of legal examination and cross examination. Women gossips, as a rule, are continually contradicting or otherwise exposing their weakness, and in this way harm few people worse than they injure themselves.—[New York Press.

Defective Sight.

Texas Siftings.

German officer (to soldier on guard)—"Don't you see anything wrong?"

Guard—"No, lieutenant."

"Don't you see anything wrong yet?"

"No, lieutenant."

"You wretched ass, can't you see that you have got your helmet hindside before on your fool head?"

The Most Mind.

Thomas Simpkins—It don't stand to reason that a man has more mind than a woman, for when a man makes up his mind it just stays that one way, while a woman has mind enough to make up forty different ways in as many minutes. So now!

Hundred Miles an Hour.

The Wonderful Train of the Future —The Plan of the Electric Railroad Divulged—An Utopian Scheme.

The Empire state express, which flies from New York to Buffalo, is soon to be entirely eclipsed by an electric express traveling at thunderbolt speed over a road as straight as an arrow's course, if the story be not a dream which Dr. Wellington Adams unfolded last night to the members of the Electric club. This wonderful train of the future, according to Dr. Adams, is to run between St. Louis and Chicago, and in comparison with it all of the present "thunderbolt" and "lightning" vestibuled expresses will fade into the insignificance of way trains, fit only for third-class traffic. Dr. Adams is the engineer of the proposed road, and as a company of St. Louis capitalists has raised $6,000,000 to build the road, the dream stage of the project, at least in their minds, appears to have been passed.

The tremendous speed of this new railroad is not its only curious feature. The shape and nature of its cars, the track, the roadbed, the mode of propulsion, all are equally curious to those who have been accustomed to steam railroads, and not the least curious thing about the whole scheme is the calculation which Dr. Adams made to the effect that one-tenth of all the visitors to the World's Fair are expected to pay $5 apiece for a round trip on the road. "The plan of the road was suggested to me while in Europe last year," the doctor said, "and my original plan was to run it from New York to Boston. After returning to America I investigated this route and found it impracticable for high speed and a straight away level track, because of the great number of towns on the way and the hilly nature of the country. Between Chicago and St. Louis we found the conditions to be perfect.

A Bee Line.

"We have surveyed an air line, an absolutely straight line between the two cities, and the distance is 248 miles. By the Chicago & Alton railroad it is 281 miles, and by the Wabash road it is still further. Our route lies between these routes, and is 34 miles shorter than the Chicago & Alton. We have already acquired over 60 per cent of the right of way, and we will soon have the rest. The road will cost $6,000,000, and will be in operation when the World's Fair opens. For 200 miles of the distance the country is as flat as the surface of a billiard table. Our maximum grade will not exceed two feet in 100, and that will occur at only two points, in Madison county. At present there are 1,200 through passengers between Chicago and St. Louis on the railroads, and the transportation of the through mails costs $105,000 per annum. We expect to transport 3,000,000 World's Fair visitors at $5 a piece for the round trip. We will have two central stations on the line—one at Wilmington or Fairbury, Ill., and the other at Edinburg. At the latter we have bought a coal mine, and at Wilmington there is a 10,000-horse power waterfall which we will lease, so that we can furnish our power at a nominal cost. We will divide the road into four sections, or equal circuits.

Lightning Trains.

"At first we will build two heavy tracks for the through express trains. They will travel at the average rate of 100 miles per hour, and will make no stops between the two cities. We will build spurs out to Springfield, Decatur, Bloomington and other large towns. From Springfield and Decatur through trains will run to Chicago without stop at the same rate of speed. Eventually we will have a four track road, with the two outside tracks for local traffic. The local trains will stop every mile, and will constitute practically a continuous street car service between Chicago and St. Louis. Our trains will run into the Union station at St. Louis over an elevated railroad, and the Chicago terminus will be at the fair grounds. We have secured the right of way for 29 miles out of Chicago and we are all right at the St. Louis end. The roadbed will be sloping with a porous bottom, and there will be a ditch between the two sets of tracks and a ditch outside of each set. This will prevent the settling of the tracks. We will use the seventy pound California continuous, overlapping rail, with stone ballast and all crossing will be overhead our road. The trolley, or overhead wire system, will be used. The wire will run along about on a level with the side of the roof of the car.

"The car will weigh only 15 tons, and will carry 40 passengers. The roof will be only 9 feet above the top of the rails. Every car will be a motor car and passenger coach combined. The passenger compartment will be in the middle section of the car. The forward end of the car will come down to a point near the ground and between the center of the tracks. The motorman will stand in the front compartments.

Pilot Wheels.

"There will be a pilot wheel on each side of the car at the front and rear, and a driving wheel six feet in diameter at the front and rear. The shape of the front of the car is calculated to decrease the atmospheric resistance, and it will also serve as a cowcatcher. At the rear of the car will be a compartment for mail and baggage. On each driving wheel will be a motor, weighing 6,132 pounds, and capable of 200 horse power at a speed of 500 revolutions of the wheel per minute. The armature will be mounted rigidly on the axle of the driving wheel. Each car will be equipped with air and electric brakes.

"The poles for the trolley wire will be so constructed that the wire will not sag and thus interfere with the speed and motion of the train when traveling at a high velocity. There will be but a single wire for each set of tracks, and through this wire we can develop an electric power of 25,000 voltage. The trolley wheel will be twelve inches in diameter. The entire road will be fenced in and will be divided into 25 sections, with a transferring station at the center of each section. By our system cars will not wear out the rails and roadbed and we will need no conductors or brakemen."

Dr. Adams illustrated his lecture with many stereopticon views of the proposed road, cars, motors, etc. At its conclusion several members of the club expressed mild regret that he had not given away the actual secrets of his motors and the method by which he transmitted so much power through a single wire. Dr. Adams smiled, but did not further elucidate. Civil Engineer George Forbes, of London, commended the scheme of the proposed road, but confessed it puzzled him.

TERSE TRUTHS.

The religion of some people consists in a set of notions.

It is hard to be a friend to a man who is an enemy to himself.

There is something wrong with a man's religion if it never makes him want to sing.

It is so much easier to tell other people how to walk than it is to show them how.

The first time a boy gets ten miles away from home he thinks the world is a whopper.

The trouble with the man who knows nothing is that he is always the last to find it out.—[Ram's Horn.

L'Enfant Terrible.

Flossie was her little sister.

"Hush," he whispered, dropping his arm as he heard a footstep. "Somebody will see us."

"Oh, that's all right," she said, "it's mamma. Flossie's the only one I'm afraid of."—Detroit Free Press.

Real Old.

Miss Gotham—And are there any real old families in your town, Miss Burro?

Miss Burro—Oh, lots of 'em. I know several that haven't a single member under fifty.

BREWSTER'S SCARRED FACE.

An Incident of Intense Dramatic Interest in a Philadelphia Court.

"Ten or twelve years ago I witnessed the most dramatic situation of my life in a Philadelphia court room," said Henry J. Erskine, of the Quaker City, at the Southern. "It occurred during the trial of an important suit involving certain franchise rights of the Pennsylvania railroad in Philadelphia. Benjamin Brewster, afterwards attorney-general of the United States, was then the chief counsel of the Pennsylvania company. Brewster, you know, was a frightfully ugly man on account of a terrible disfiguration of his face from burns, but intellectually he was a giant and in deportment a Chesterfield. So great was the admiration for the man's powerful mental parts that one soon forgot his ugliness. He was extremely sensitive of his facial misfortune, but never referred to it himself nor did any of his thousands of friends ever ask him its cause. The trial to which I refer was a bitterly contested affair, and Brewster at every point got so much the best of the opposing counsel that by the time arguments commenced his leading adversary was in a white heat. In denouncing the railroad company this lawyer, with his voice tremulous with anger, exclaimed: 'This grasping corporation is as dark, devious and scarified in its methods as is the face of its chief attorney and henchman, Benjamin Brewster!'

BREWSTER'S REPLY.

"This violent outburst of rage and cruel invective was followed by a breathless stillness in the crowded court-room that was painful. Hundreds of pitying eyes were riveted on the poor, scarred face of Brewster expecting to see him spring from his chair and catch his heartless adversary by the throat. Never before had any one referred to Mr. Brewster's misfortune in such a way, or even in any terms, in his presence. Instead of springing at the man and killing him like a dog, as the audience thought was his desert, Mr. Brewster slowly arose and spoke something like this to the Court: 'Your Honor, in all my career as a lawyer, I have never dealt in personalities; nor did I ever before feel called upon to explain the cause of my physical misfortune, but I will do so now. When a boy—and my mother, God bless her, said I was a pretty boy—when a little boy, while playing around an open fire one day with a little sister just beginning to toddle, she fell into the roaring flames. I rushed to her rescue, pulled her out before she was seriously hurt, and fell into the fire myself. When they took me out of the coals, my face was as black as that man's heart.' The last sentence was spoken in a voice whose rage was that of a lion. It had an electrical effect, and the applause that greeted it was superb, but in an instant turned to the most contemptuous hisses directed at the lawyer who had so cruelly wronged the great and lovable Brewster. That lawyer's practice in Philadelphia afterward dwindled to such insignificance that he had to leave the city for a new field."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

LACE IS ALL THE RAGE.

Returning to the Adornments Made Famous by Marie Antoinette.

Lace is the idol of the hour. Some one has said it is like love; anyway, there are quite as many kinds of it; it is equally perishable and very little of the original article is in the market, for so beautiful is the imitation, so delicate is its dissimulation, that we love it for its frailty and rejoice in our own deception. Our grandmothers would have scorned the idea of a best bib and tucker, not absolutely sincere, as virtuously as do we the wearing of paste jewels, but we copy the web and appropriate the patterns of the old pelerines and capes in our wonderful machine-made laces that we may throw aside with no compunctions of conscience when our capricious fancy wearies of the mode.

The favorite arrangement of the filmy fabric will be in the form of the fichu which Marie Antoinette improvised in the old sunny days when playing at farming at Trianon she introduced a touch of peasant simplicity to the gay and gallant costume of the Eighteenth century. These fichus which assume more and more important proportions, frequently combine the coarser with the finer makes of lace, and form with a pair of turned back cuffs the only decoration for simple summer gowns, one fichu doing duty for several frocks, or several lace and chiffon arrangements being used to make a single gown appropriate for a variety of occasions.

If, as has been claimed, women are unconsciously affected by what they wear, this will be a season of dainty femininity and high-bred graciousness.

Prison Statistics.

Texas Siftings.

Said the superintendent of the Texas penitentiary, at Huntsville, to a newly arrived delegate:

"You have the privilege of working at any trade you prefer."

"I'd like to keep on drivin' cattle to Kansas."

Another gentleman in the same institution wanted to be a sailor.

Port Wine in England.

What is claimed to be the biggest port wine sale ever known in England is arranged to take place next month, when 12,000,000 bottles will be offered. To get these bottles out of the auctioneer's hands will cost over $5,000,000, and yet this amount of port does not represent more than seven months' ordinary consumption in the United Kingdom.

The Knowing Boy.

Youngster—I say, grandma, can you bite hard?

Granny—No, my boy, I have lost nearly all my teeth.

Youngster—Indeed! Then please save these nuts for me, will you?—[Hinkender Bote.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

"Francis Bacon, Poet, Prophet, Philosopher, versus Phantom, Captain, Shakespeare. The Rosicrucian Mask," is the title of a new book by W. F. C. Wigston, upon the much discussed subject of the authorship of the Shakespeare plays. The work is quite voluminous, considering the statement made by the author in the first sentence of his introduction, "This work is the result of some few months' close study." Doubtless those interested in the subject will find the book well worth a reading. It is published by F. J. Schulte Co., Chicago.

The "Theosophical Glossary," by H. P. Blavatsky, is a marvelous compilation, says the *Glasgow Mail*—a fit memorial of the scholarship and wide range of study and reading of a remarkable woman—the late Madame Blavatsky. It is published by the Theosophical society at 7 Duke street, London, but can be obtained in this country of The Path, 144 Madison avenue, New York city.

"The Goddess of Atvatabar, being the History of the Discovery of the Interior World," is the title of a new book by William R. Bradshaw that is causing much favorable comment. It combines the imagination of Verne with the passionate ideal love of Ouida. The author has created an interior world which enfolds an interior world of the soul, as the outer world enfolds the interior sphere. The story is a record of the adventures of one Lexington White, who leaves New York on a voyage of discovery to the North Pole. He succeeds in penetrating an earthquake-rent passage in the ice, descends into a Polar Gulf, where strange astronomical phenomena are witnessed. He finds a new world inside this planet, lit by its own sun and inhabited by by 50,000 people who worship a living goddess. This goddess the hero marries after many troubles, and becomes king of Atvatabar. While the book is imaginative, and therefore a contrast to the analytical realism that has characterized American fiction, it is, nevertheless, not only abreast of the age, but is actually in advance of the same in scientific invention and occult research. It is finely and profusely illustrated, and the introduction is by Julian Hawthorn. Published by J. F. Donthitt, 286 Fifth avenue, New York.

"The Erl Queen" is the title of a new book by Nataly Von Eschtruth, translated by Emily S. Howard. It is a love story which will doubtless be satisfactory to the majority of its readers, since all ends well. The scene is laid in Germany, and most of the characters belong to the nobility. It contains good descriptions of life at court, a few intrigues but nothing vicious, and the thread of an old love story running prettily through the woof of the new. It is well written, and would help to pass an hour or two pleasantly by seaside or mountain. It is published by Worthington Co., 747 Broadway, N. Y.

"Love for an Hour Is Love Forever," is the charming title of a charming book by Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, whose stories are always so fascinating and at the same time are morally pure, sometimes even rising into the realm of the spiritual. The book comes from the publishing house of Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city.

"The Evolution of Christianity," by Lyman Abbott, the successor to Henry Ward Beecher in the Plymouth pulpit, is a book well worth a careful reading. The book is neatly brought out by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

REV. WM. S. RAINSFORD,

The Clergyman Who Expects to Run Saloons.

The Rev. William S. Rainsford, who is about to establish some respectable drinking saloons in New York, is quite a unique figure in the Episcopal church. For years he has been the leader in peculiar and practical reforms among the poor.

He was born in Ireland in 1850, and although delicate in early life, soon became strong and vigorous by travel and manly sport. After graduating from Cambridge, England, in 1872, he became curate at St. Giles', Norwich; from there he came to this country, where he engaged for two years in mission work in the United States and Canada. He also worked for some time in St. James' cathedral, Toronto, from whence he was called to the rectorship of St. George's church, New York, in January, 1883, and where he has since remained.

REV. MR. RAINSFORD.

At this place, with numerous efficient assistance, he has completely metamorphosed the church and neighborhood, converting the fashionable and exclusive congregation and high pew-rentals into a working church with free seats. He has enlisted the most cultured and wealthy people into his ranks, and has established numerous societies, clubs, missions, schools and other organizations, all of which are peculiarly free from the religious restraint so generally laid upon all church projects.

His last departure is his scheme for running saloons, where unadulterated drinks might be sold, and where the poor man may come and enjoy a glass of beer or light wine, and find relaxation and comfort like his wealthier brother at the club.

OPINIONS ON DR. RAINSFORD.

Troy *Budget*:—The Rev. Dr. Rainsford has startled the public and set it a thinking by announcing that the churches provide substitutes for saloons.

Atlanta *Constitution*:—If church people are ready to agree with Dr. Rainsford that the way to check the liquor evil is to start a lot of respectable saloons run by the religious element, then we had better enlarge our lunatic asylums.

Kansas City *Times*:—A saloon honestly conducted after Dr. Rainsford's plan, would not have ten customers a day in the very heart of New York city. It would teach Dr. Rainsford and other theorists that there is something deeper in the liquor question than the place of sale.

St. Louis *Republic*:—The one way in which intemperance can be decreased continuously is the way Dr. Rainsford will have nothing to do with—the natural method of leaving men free to get drunk if they will and of taking away their will for drunkenness by continually increasing the intelligent sentiment in favor of uncompelled sobriety.

N. Y. *Tribune*:—Dr. Rainsford spoke plainly from his pulpit in elaboration and enforcement of the ideas regarding the liquor saloon which he recently expressed. Dr. Rainsford possesses the courage of his convictions, and has evidently not adopted the course he is now pursuing without giving it careful thought.

Philadelphia *Times*:—If the newspapers, instead of making merry over this simple proposition and holding Dr. Rainsford up to ridicule in the aspect of a "publican," would give it serious consideration and advocacy, it is not impossible that they would accomplish more for social reform than can ever be accomplished by spasmodic outbursts of police vigilance.

Boston *Herald*:—Dr. Rainsford believes that prohibition is utopian and he proposes to do away, not with drinking, but excessive drinking and its attendant evils. He would establish saloons where would be sold beer and light wines. These saloons would be decent, orderly places; intoxication would never be suffered in them, and the best brewings and vintages would be sold by their Christian proprietors.

A Disappointment.

Mrs. Struckile—Did you meet the Queen while you were abroad, Mrs. McShoddie?

Mrs. McShoddie—No, I didn't; and I was real sorry, too. I wanted to get her receipt for English plum puddin'.—[New York Weekly.

NEW YORK'S CHINATOWN

PEEP AT THE LOW-DOWN QUARTER.

Strange Mingling of Many Nationalities—How the Chinaman Conducts Himself—Presence of Respectable Families.

New York has the unfortunate distinction of containing more unusual people to the square mile than any other portion of the civilized world, says John Habberton in the New York *Herald*. For instance, there is a very large area right on the line of common travel between the business portion of the city and the general residence section in which human beings are packed as closely as sardines in a box. The section alluded to is what is called the "Chinese quarter," not that it consists entirely of Chinamen, but because pigtails and almond eyes are the distinguishing features of the locality. It comprises three streets—Mulberry, Doyers and Pell. They differ as to length and points of compass, but as to Oriental complexion and Asiatic squalor they are distinct by themselves.

A CHARACTERISTIC GROUP.

There is a peculiar side to the slum life of this quarter of old New York, that it is visible after 6 p. m., when the workmen in the few factories on the street go away and the inhabitants of the various tenement-houses in the vicinity return to their homes. Everybody likes a resting time once in twenty-four hours, and if Pell street and Mott street and Doyers street live up to their privileges there is nothing in the laws of the police department or in the city ordinances in general to prevent them. It is after 6 in the afternoon and before 7 in the morning that the very un-American spectacles which are presented in this locality may be seen by any one who chooses to look. It is due the inhabitants to say that they make no secret of their customary methods of life, and the social code of manners in the poorer districts finds no fault with the American slummer's stare, although it is quite as offensive as anything British. Let the visitor beware, though; because the people live out of doors when the weather allows it does not follow that they expect uninvited visitors to enter their houses. Nobody in the Chinese quarter is likely to be ugly, but a great many are as full of self-respect as if they lived on Fifth avenue or on one of the swell streets which cross that fashionable thoroughfare. They sit on their doorsteps and fire escapes, in full view of everyone, for to the Chinaman privacy is desirable only for vicious purposes. Visits are exchanged as informally as among the Dutch founders of the city, and the sidewalks are crowded with men chatting with one another. Window shades are not drawn, so any one may pry into the affairs of John Chinaman to his heart's content.

Indeed, one must look aside from the Chinese if he would see the dark side of Chinatown. The Celestials have their vices, chief among which are gambling and opium smoking, but a more quiet, harmless lot of people cannot be found in the best streets of the city. The miseries and mysteries of the vicinity are to be found not among the Asiatic heathen, but in the houses in which Caucasians huddle together.

Why lodging houses and family tenements should be popular in a part of the city which is full of beings whom the lower classes profess to abhor is hard to explain; that they are there, and fully occupied, can be seen at a glance. Perhaps the occupants have learned by experience that the Chinese are inoffensive neighbors; certainly no other class of men drink so little or make less trouble for those who do not annoy them. It never is hard to find drunken Irishmen and negroes in Chinatown, but a reeling Chinaman is always a curiosity. The Irish-American corner loafer is there with his irrepressible inclination to make Rome howl; tramps of any and all nationalities are there, too, for part of Chinatown's streets are storage places for wagons at night, and a wagon is as good a bedroom as any tramp can ask for in warm weather. Decent women pass through the streets without fear of being annoyed by the almond-eyed loungers; the Chinaman seldom speaks to a woman who does not first address him, and women of this class abound in the Chinese streets.

Strangest of all, however, in this strange locality is the presence of a number of decent families. Perhaps they live there for old association's sake, perhaps to be near the place where the man of the family earns his living. City men and women who work hard for little money seem not to care much where are the four walls which shelter them at night, but how decent people can allow their children to live amid such surroundings passes comprehension. The street is the only playground of the little ones, in which respect the locality doesn't differ at all from any other tenement house district, but there are many streets which are not infested by toughs and tramps and in which dens of vice do not abound. Rents are very high in Chinatown, for the immigrants from China are willing to pay higher prices than any other class of lessees. Most of the houses are too old to be fit to live in, and the most profitable business in the neighborhood, next to rum selling, seems to be done by the undertakers. There are healthy looking children there—some races seem to thrive better in the gutter than others in palaces—but even in these early spring days, when every one should be rejoicing in the health giving air, one may see pallid mothers, with infants equally pallid, and safely predict a score of funerals at an early date. The poverty which

> —— crushes into dumb despair
> One-half the human race,

seems to have got in some of its most successful work among the Caucasian inhabitants of Chinatown.

BLAINE'S RESIGNATION.

New York *Sun*, (Dem.):—Mr. Blaine is going for the Minneapolis nomination. It will have to be fought for. This comes from his famous letter declining. If he had never written that letter he would have got it easily. The same trouble will hang over him after the nomination. He is far weaker in every way than he was six months ago.

Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* (Rep.):—But is Blaine in? Yesterday he tendered his resignation as secretary of State, and it was promptly accepted by the President. This, to our mind, as it must to the public mind, settles the question as to Mr. Blaine's candidacy. He may not formally withdraw his declination of February, but his resignation of yesterday will be interpreted as meaning that if nominated by the Minneapolis convention he will accept. (Signed by Richard Smith.)

Boston *Globe* (Dem.):—The administration is now squarely challenged to a duel to the death at Minneapolis. Mr. Blaine means beyond all question to defeat Mr. Harrison's ambition for a second term if he can, and he will, no doubt, take the nomination himself if the convention calls upon him to do so. Mr. Harrison's most formidable opposition will confront him from the strong Republican states of the North and West. He may weather the storm, but we think not. Blaine is probably going to be nominated unless he prefers to name another man.

Philadelphia *Press* (Rep.):—While the country will be well served by the nomination of either Blaine or Harrison, the conditions of apparent antagonism which have arisen between them will be regarded by al true Republicans as most inauspicious and regretable. The malign spirit of malcontents has been carried to the point of producing this unfortunate breach. It will require the gravest reasons to justify such action at such time, and Mr. Blaine's real friends will deplore the influences which have led him to take this precipitate step.

New York *Herald* (Ind.):—It is now definitely settled that Mr. Blaine is in the field as a candidate for the Presidetial nomination. All that can be said at the present moment is that Mr. Blaine deserves the candidacy, but for the well known ingratitude of parties and the sudden and capricious changes, which even an hour may develop in hot times like these, we could affirm that the Republicans will certainly honor themselves on Wednesday or Thursday by honoring Mr. Blaine. He is the one man in the party whose right to this distinction is undisputed When the Republicans have reached a conclusion, if they present Mr. Blaine as their candidate, the Democrats will see the necessity for harmony and hard work. With divided counsels, with different opinions as to their leaders, they have nothing to hope.

New York *Tribune*, (Rep.):—The truth is that the course of events during the last three weeks has inevitably produced a tension of feeling in the Republican party of which neither the President nor the secretary could fail to be aware, and under which their relations could not remain altogether unchanged. Much sympathy will naturally be felt toward the President, whose splendid record a large portion of the country has assumed would be crowned in a few days by renomination, that this break with the secretary should occur at so critical a moment, both for him and for the Republican party. It is not improbable, in the view of many, that this break in the Cabinet may really strengthen rather than weaken the President's prospects. Whatever the future has in store for Mr. Blaine, his past at least is secure. He retires from the State department in assured possession of enduring renown. The people have no gift to bestow which could enhance his fame.

Poor Thing.

Breathes there the maid with soul so dead
Who never to herself hath said,
"I'll buy before I go to bed
A bonnet with a streamer?"
If such there breathe, go mark her well,
She never will be voted "swell,"
And nothing can redeem her.
Her father may a plumber be,
Her yearnings for "sassiety"
May fiercer grow each minute,
In vain; for her no balls and teas,
But scornful smiles and looks that freeze
Proclaim she is not "in it."
—[Buffalo Express.

WING TEE WEE.

Oh, Wing Tee Wee
Was a sweet Chinee,
And she lived in the town of Tac;
And her eyes were blue,
And her curling queue
Hung dangling down her back.
And she fell in love with gay Wan Sil,
Who wrote his love on a laundry bill.

And Ting Tung Told
Was a pirate bold,
And he sailed in a Chinese junk;
And he loved, ah, me!
Sweet Wing Tee Wee,
But his valiant heart had sunk;
So he drowned his woes in a sparkling "fizz,"
And he swore that the maid would yet be his.

So bold Ting Told
Showed all his gold
To the maid from the town of Tac;
And sweet Wing Wee
Eloped to sea
And never more came back;
For in far Chinee the maids are fair,
And the maids as false as they are elsewhere.
—[The Theater.

MOONRISE.

I see a stretch of shining sky
Like some fair ocean sunset-lit.
Peaceful and wide its spaces lie,
And purple shores encompass it.
A little slender silver boat
Upon its bosom is afloat.

This craft, unstayed by winds or tides,
Slips out across the twilight bar;
Through rosy ripples, soft she glides,
Led by a single pilot star;
With shadowy sails and fairy crew,
She drifts along the summer blue.

She's filled from stem to stern with flowers,
And Love, and Hope, and Happiness.
Will aught of what she brings be ours?
Ah me! if we could only guess!
She rides elusive and remote,
This little slender silver boat.
—[Francis Winne, in The Spectator.

FROM DAVID B.

Just before the battle, Grover,
I am thinking still of you,
With that Democratic Wigwam
Rising slowly into view.

Farewell, Grover! You will never
Wield the helm of state again.
If I fail to down you, Grover,
You'll be pudding for Jim Blaine.
—[Chicago Tribune.

Peculiar

To itself in many important particulars, Hood's Sarsaparilla is different from and superior to any other medicine.

Peculiar in combination, proportion and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom.

Peculiar in its medicinal merit, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown.

Peculiar in strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "100 doses one dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Peculiar in its "good name at home"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers.

Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time. Do not be induced to take any other preparation. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

VANDERBILT'S MILLIONS

CHANGES MADE BY DEATH OF W. H.

About $260,000,000 in the Family, Making it the Richest in the Country—Young Cornelius Different From His Brother.

The destiny of the Vanderbilt millions by the death of William H. Vanderbilt during the past week has changed.

Had the young man lived he would have inherited the bulk of his father's great fortune. Not only that, but he would have been the recognized head of the Vanderbilt family. This is not a nominal position by any means.

It is a position fraught with the greatest responsibility, for the one reason that nearly all the wealth of the various members of the Vanderbilt family is invested in the railroad interests now controlled by Cornelius Vanderbilt, father of the dead young man.

Caring for the aggregate of the Vanderbilt millions is a great task. It was a task which shortened the life of the original William H. Vanderbilt a good many years. He regarded the care of the two hundred millions which he had accumulated and which had been left him as something akin to a curse.

Not long before he died he said that if he could make a million dollars by walking across the street he would not take the walk. But he was a natural money maker, and could no more help accumulating money than he could keep the sun from shining.

Old William H. Vanderbilt took such a serious and even mournful view of the care of so many millions, that he used to say that he could never inflict so much money upon one man. He departed from the law of primogeniture which had been vigorously followed by his father, Commodore Vanderbilt.

William H. Halved His Fortune.

When he made his last will William H., after many long councils with his intimate friends and advisers, decided not to leave the bulk of his money to his eldest son, Cornelius, but to divide it between the latter and William Kissam Vanderbilt, the second eldest son.

He did this contrary to the advice of many of his friends, because many of the latter had argued that Willie K., as he is generally called, had no love for business or its cares and would not take the pains to develop the fortune that Cornelius would. But William H. said he would not ruin any one's happiness by leaving him such an enormous amount of money, so the fortune was divided.

The man who, in twenty-five years from now, or whenever Cornelius Vanderbilt's life is ended, will be the head of the Vanderbilt family is Cornelius Vanderbilt, jr. He was the next in age to the young man who was buried on Friday. He is now 19 years of age and, like his brother, is a student at Yale. He will probably graduate in the class of '94.

Young Cornelius Vanderbilt is more like his uncle, William K., than like his father, William K. It may be said he gets more pleasure out of his money than any of the Vanderbilts. He devotes little or no time to money-making. He does not care about increasing his fortune.

He is a great admirer of every kind of out-door sport. His yacht, the Alva, is unquestionably the most magnificent private craft in this country, if not in the world. His town house, at the corner of Fifty-second street and Fifth avenue, is even more grand than that of Cornelius Vanderbilt at Fifty-seventh street and Fifth avenue.

William K. Loves Luxuriance.

His Newport residence, which will be opened this summer and which has gained wide notoriety as the "Marble Palace," shows that he does not care how much he spends to satisfy any little personal whim. He is also a great lover of the turf, being one of the biggest stockholders in the Sheepshead Bay course.

Young Cornelius Vanderbilt shows that he will probably follow in the footsteps of his uncle. At Yale he spends twice as much as his brother did, although the latter's income was many times the larger. Young Cornelius has two yachts, and he shows his fondness for the sport by spending nearly the whole of every summer on the larger of the two, cruising about the Sound with some of his college chums.

The growth, expansion and present condition of the Vanderbilt millions would take a volume to tell about. But if Cornelius Vanderbilt, the elder, lives for another twenty-five years, he will leave at his death about $170,000,000. His fortune at that time may amount to $200,000,000, and possibly $225,000,000, but $170,000,000 is a more conservative figure.

In eight years William H. Vanderbilt expanded $80,000,000 to $200,000,000. Cornelius Vanderbilt started with $75,000,000, and in thirty-two years there is very little doubt that he will increase his fortune to at least $170,000,000.

How the Commodore Left His Estate.

When old Commodore Vanderbilt died on January 4, 1877, he left a fortune which at the time was estimated to be $95,000,000. Of this $80,000,000 was left to William H. Vanderbilt, notwithstanding that there were ten daughters and one other son to be provided for. All the daughters were married at the time of the commodore's death. On the date of their respective marriages he had provided for each of his daughters liberally for life.

The $15,000,000 which the old commodore did not leave to his favorite son, William H., was distributed in a wide field of relatives, friends and charitable institutions.

Of this sum he divided $7,500,000 among the four sons of William H., namely, Cornelius, William K., Frederick W. and George W. Cornelius got $3,000,000 of this sum, and the remaining $4,500,000 was divided among the other three, giving each $1,500,000.

To his second son, Cornelius J., the old commodore left but $200,000. This was because "young Corneel," as he was then called, was something of a spendthrift. He didn't care a continental about money or money making.

The fact that "young Corneel" got so little raised quite a breeze in the family. William H., to please his sisters, settled upon "Corneel" the income for life from one million. The ten sisters of William H. were also somewhat disgusted with the small amounts left them, so their brother took $5,000,000 out of his own estate and gave $500,000 to each of them outright.

He decided to make this gift one afternoon. He had no sooner arrived at the decision than he went to the safe deposit vaults, drew out $5,000,000 in bonds, and that evening after supper drove from house to house leaving $500,000 in each place he stopped at. In after years it was one of his greatest pleasures to sit down with a party of friends and describe to them how he and his gift were received in each house.

William H. Changed His Will Often.

When William H. Vanderbilt died seven years ago he left a fortune of $200,000,000. In the six years preceding his death he had made nine wills. In eight of these nine wills he left the bulk of his fortune—about $140,000,000—to his eldest son, Cornelius Vanderbilt. In the ninth will he divided the bulk between Cornelius and William K.

His manner of disposing of his wealth gave satisfaction to all his children and relatives. To his widow he left an income of $200,000 per year for life. He also gave to her for life the brown stone mansion on Fifth avenue, his great collection of paintings and statuary, his stables, their contents, etc. He also gave her the right to dispose of $500,000 by will.

William H. had eight children. Four of them were the sons already named. The four daughters are Mrs. H. McKim Twombly, Mrs. W. Seward Webb, Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard and Mrs. W. D. Sloane.

Treated the Boys and Girls Alike.

For his eight children he set aside $40,000,000. This was to be divided in eight equal parts of $5,000,000 and to be established a trust fund for each child, so that the latter could only use the income, which in each case amounted to $250,000 a year.

He set aside another $40,000,000, which was also to be divided into eight equal parts of $5,000,000 each. This $5,000,000 was given absolutely to each child, to do with as he or she pleased. The principal of the trust funds created are to go to the children of each legatee.

After the death of his widow William H. in his will said that her house, the paintings, stables, etc., should go to his youngest son, George W., and to the latter's children should George W. die before Mrs. William H. In case George W. died without issue the house, paintings, etc., were to go to William H., his favorite grandson. This was the young man who died on May 30, last.

Old William H. also left in his will $1,000,000 for his favorite grandson, on the understanding that he should have sole control of it when he reached his thirtieth year. The provision was further made should young William H. come into possession of the Fifth avenue house he was to receive $2,000,000 out of his grandfather's estate.

Charities and outside legacies, and including the bequests named above, reached $100,000,000. This left a cool hundred millions to be divided between Cornelius and Willie K.

Meanwhile They Had Made Money.

During the seven years between the death of their grandfather and father Cornelius and Willie K., had used the legacies left them by old Cornelius to good effect. Cornelius had increased his $3,000,000 to $8,000,000 by fortunate investments, and Willie K. had run his $1,500,000 up to about $4,000,000.

When William H.'s estate was settled up the wealth of the Vanderbilt family was as follows:

Cornelius	$75,000,000
William K	70,000,000
Frederick W	10,000,000
George W	10,000,000
Mrs. Shepard	10,000,000
Mrs. Twombley	10,000,000
Mrs. Webb	10,000,000
Mrs. Sloane	10,000,000
Mrs. William H	2,000,000
Young William H	1,000,000
	$208,000,000

Nearly seven years have elapsed since the death of William H. Vanderbilt, and in that time the fortunes of the family have grown at a great pace.

In proportion to their original wealth the fortunes of William K. and George W. have increased least of any. George W. spends comparatively little money on himself, but he has used nearly all his surplus income in putting up palatial country houses in the West and South. The most noted of these is his Asheville residence, which has been building for more than two years.

A man well informed as to the Vanderbilt fortunes yesterday made this estimate of their present wealth.

Cornelius	$105,000,000
William K	80,000,000
Frederick W	18,000,000
George W	11,000,000
Mrs. Shepard	12,000,000
Mrs. Webb	11,500,000
Mrs. Sloane	14,000,000
Mrs. Twombly	12,500,000
Mrs. William H	2,000,000
	$266,000,000

As it is the Vanderbilt family is by far the richest in the country to-day. The combined Astor wealth does not amount to $210,000,000, and the combined Rockefeller wealth is in the neighborhood of $200,000,000.

Vanderbilts a Large Family.

While there are a great many children in the various Vanderbilt families of today, there is little doubt that the eldest son in each family will inherit the bulk of the wealth.

Cornelius and William K. are the only two of the men who have children. Frederick W., although married, has no children, and George W. is still unmarried. Elliott F. Shepard, jr., a 15-year-old boy, will inherit the bulk of Mrs. Shepard's money. Which of the children will get the money of Frederick W. and George W. is a matter of conjecture.

In all there are nearly twenty-five children living, all grandchildren of William H. Vanderbilt, and as they will all have to be provided for in addition to their children, when the $500,000,000 of twenty-five years hence are divided up fabulous sums can only go to a few.

Leaves its mark—every one of the painful disorders that prey upon women. They fade the face, waste the figure, ruin the temper, wither you up, make you old before your time.

Get well: That's the way to look well. Cure the troubles and ailments that beset you, with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's a *guaranteed* remedy for all the delicate weaknesses, derangements, and diseases peculiar to women.

It regulates and promotes all the proper functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength. It's a powerful general, as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, imparting vigor and strength to the entire system. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion.

It's a legitimate *medicine*—not a beverage—and the *only* one for woman's ailments, so certain in its effects that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Southern Pensions.

J. N. C., Earlston, Kan.: Governors and state officers usually have to swear to support the constitution of the United States. We are unable to say what the oath is in some of the Southern states. Even if they did, it would hardly be a violation of their oath to pension Southern soldiers and their widows. While it is possibly in bad taste in some respects, the legislatures are supposed to represent the people of the state; and if they pass such laws pensioning soldiers, the people have redress for such acts in voting them out of office. The federal government has really nothing to say about it. The people of the state are really sovereigns so far as this is concerned. There could be no law to prohibit a state doing this, any more than there could be an act of Congress estopping a state from paying for a barn burned by militia—or pensioning a man from the state funds for losing an arm or a finger in a Fourth of July celebration. The way to right such matters is in the state itself.

W. M. C., Seattle, Wash.: In England the law of *primo geniture* prevails; that is, the rule of law under which the eldest son succeeds the father.

M. F., Arcade, N. Y.: We never heard of such a superstition. It is probably one of the thousand of odd ones of which it is impossible to find the origin.

E. B., Fields's Siding, Mich.: A dog tax is a state tax, usually. Ask a lawyer for the balance of the question. It would probably be different in different states.

F. S. W., Des Moines, Iowa: Michael O'Laughlin, Samuel A. Mudd, Samuel Arnold and Edward Spangler, all of whom are dead. To our knowledge no criminals have since been sentenced to the Dry Tortugas.

J. H. B., Bement, Ill.: Length, 680 ft. between perpendiculars, or 692 ft. upper deck; body, 83 ft., or 118 ft. over paddle boxes; height of hull, 60 ft., or 70 ft. to top of bulwarks; bottom flat for 40 ft. in width, without keel.

W. S. W., Grant City, Mo.: The date for the opening of the World's Fair has not yet been determined. The first celebration will be October 12 or 21, and the formal exhibition, it is supposed, will be ready for visitors in May, 1893.

J. L. V. W., West Plains, Mo.: For financial history and works on the financial legislation write to any standard book publisher for catalogue. Take any of the names from THE BLADE book list of book publishers and send for catalogue.

George G., El Paso, Ill.: THE BLADE does not sell the books found on its book table. They are sent to us by publishers for review. The name of the publisher is nearly always printed in the notice of the book, from whom you may purchase it.

Patsy, Ossian, Ind.: "Les Miserables" is a French novel, by Victor Hugo, and means just what it says, "The Miserable" or "The Wretched," as we would probably have it. The right pronunciation can hardly be indicated with newspaper type. The nearest we can get to it is, "La," (short a) "mee-soraable." Ask some French scholar.

O. M. M., West Spring Creek, Pa.: The Hartford convention was an assemblage of delegates from the New England states in 1814. It sat twenty days with closed doors. At rising it proposed certain amendments to the constitution—free population as the basis of representation; a single term for the Presidency; to exclude foreigners from office; to limit embargoes to 60 days, and to require a two-thirds vote of Congress to admit states, make war, etc. Nothing ever came of it except to stir up political heat.

And Fate Smiles Pleasantly.

He was the pride of the Sunday school,
Could spell out backward the golden rule;
He memorized verses and texts by the yard
And he answered all questions, though ever so hard;
His promise was brilliant, but sad to relate,
Quite differently spun was the thread of his fate,
And to show how perverse things sublunary are,
He is now in a downtown saloon tending bar.
—[New York Herald.

—For the Ladies—Washing made easy, saves clothes, time and labor. Send 50c for receipt to Electric Supply Co., Toledo, O.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Origin of Chess.

F. D., Illinois: There has been much controversy regarding the origin of chess or cheat (Bromus seculinus), but so far the question has not reached a satisfactory solution. Advocates of the metamorphosis idea claim that excessive moisture and cold in the spring months produce a change in wheat to chess; others claim that pasturing in the spring will cause the change; while others believe that hauling a wagon over a wheat field after seeding will cause a change to chess. The strong argument against these claims is, that while climate, soil and culture may modify or improve a given species of plants or animals, it does not change one species into another. Chess requires a great deal more moisture than wheat to cause germination, and when the soil is dry it may lay in the ground for years before it grows. It is said that chess has as perfect a flower as wheat, and produces a grain capable of germination. The New York state Agricultural society at one time offered a premium to any one who could prove that wheat turned to chess. The reward was claimed and specimens produced, but a searching examination showed that while the chess seemed to grow from the grains of wheat, in fact they did not, and the mystery of where chess comes from, if not a distinct species, (which it seems to be) is as deep as it ever was. There are numbers of farmers who believe that wheat turns to chess, but when the microscope is brought to bear, it cannot be shown that a change has taken place.

Weak in Back and Loins.

J. W., Iowa: For your mare that has been recovering from an attack of that which was said to be spinal meningitis, give for a week, twice a day, drachm doses of iodide of iron; then administer 8 ozs. of raw linseed oil, in which 1 oz. of sweet spirits of nitre has been stirred. Follow this with 2-grain doses of sulphate of strychnine twice a day for a week. Foment the back for half an hour with water as hot as the mare will stand, then rub until dry and afterward apply this liniment along the back bone and around the muscles of small of the back: Linseed oil, 4 ozs.; turpentine, 4 ozs.; oil origanum, 2 ozs. The mare should have at least three weeks' rest, and after that no hard work for three or four months. It requires considerable time for permanent recovery.

Feed for Young Turkeys—Canaries.

E. T., Missouri: Mr. Wright says the best feed for young turkeys for the first week is hard boiled eggs, chopped small, mixed with nothing but minced dandelion. At the end of a week, bread crumbs and barley meal may gradually be added to the egg and after three weeks, about this time a portion of boiled potato forms an excellent addition to the food, adding by degrees small grain. Cold and damp must be guarded against, as wetting is absolutely fatal. The chicks should be kept under a shed on a board floor, if possible. They may run on grass when there is sunshine and no dew. They must be kept from cold and windy weather. In giving water place it in a position where they cannot possibly wet themselves. The editor has had no experience in raising canaries. Will some reader of THE BLADE give some hints through the FARMSTEAD how to raise them successfully, and also, whether the male bird should stay with the female while the birds are young. Should they have a separate cage? The editor has had much experience raising poultry, but on the canary question many readers of THE BLADE know more than he.

Young Chicks.

Mrs. W. A. W., Missouri: Young chicks for the first three meals should have hard boiled egg, mixed with stale bread. After this, give oatmeal moistened with water or milk. Mix only sufficient for each feeding, as it will turn sour within an hour, and will do harm. A little cooked beef once a day will do no harm. A piece the size of a small apple will be plenty for 12 to 15 chicks. After the first week, give bran, corn meal and oat meal mixed. Potatoes mashed with bran are excellent food. A little green food should be given. Grass may be cut fine with scissors. Little chicks should be fed for the first week every hour, if possible. The next three weeks every two hours. After that, three times a day. Cut the matted feathers away from the vents of your chicks, and grease with sweet oil or unsalted butter. The are costive. Let them have plenty of grass cut very fine. Do not continue feeding hard boiled eggs any length of time, as they lead to binding of the bowels, which may result in death. Chicks frequently develop well from the egg, but if the male bird is not vigorous, the transmission of his weak blood will manifest itself in the weakness and death of the chicks.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Sorrel.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Many in this part would like to know how to treat sorrel with the view of getting rid of it, as it is becoming a wonderful pest to the farmers. This spring it seems to be doubly as strong as ever before, probably on account of the wet weather. I have heard of salt being used to kill it, but don't know how much nor how often to use. Is it a soil feeder? It seems to derive a great portion of its nutriment from the air. Please let us know all about it, through THE BLADE, soon as convenient.—R. D. K. PRICE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Milk Fever.

A correspondent of the London *Agricultural Gazette* writes as below:

As I cured a cow of milk fever from a prescription that I read in some book, I should like to make it known.

A bottle of whisky and a pound of salts with a little water, was given, and a strong lotion of hartshorn and ammonia and oil applied with friction for an hour to the spine and between the horns. Then hot cloths applied to each end of the spine; two rugs over her then and straw all round her, and in an hour 1 pint of oil and 1 pint of treacle was given, and a little hot water with it. In another hour the ears became hot and the cow took notice and tried to rise, and in a few hours got up, and was well in a day or two.

The remedies were promptly given and vigorously applied, and the cure perfect. The impeded circulation was set going by the internal and external application, and when that was effected the cause of the fever was removed and the animal was safe.

I believe that a chill often causes milk fever; a draft of cold air, and of course indigestible heating food, such as cotton cake, which is most pernicious. Linseed cake is good, and a moderate quantity of soft chop and mangold, laid together for twenty hours to heat. I have a dairy of between sixty and seventy cows, and with this diet my cows have brought fine healthy calves, and are themselves in healthy condition. Jersey or Guernsey milk is too rich for calves, and they should have a little thin rice water for a midday meal, instead of going to the cow. They then are less ravenous at their morning and evening meals.

The Apple Scab.

In a recent bulletin, issued by the Ohio Experiment station, the apple scab is thoroughly treated and the conclusions of exhaustive experiments given as to the growth and history of the pest. The scab can be checked and prevented from doing injury by spraying the trees at certain times of the year with several of the fungicides. The mixture, however, recommended by the bulletin, is 4 pounds copper sulphate, 4 pounds lime and 50 gallons water. This mixture needs thorough stirring before application, and with this the fruit trees should be sprayed several times during the spring. If the application is made several times during the early months of the year the scab will be largely prevented from spreading, but in one year it cannot be checked completely. In the course of several seasons the scab cannot only be prevented, but it may be exterminated from the fruit orchard. Judicious spraying will also prevent the fruit from dropping early in the season, and in other ways it acts as a benefit to the trees. It must not be continued, however, until late summer, or danger from poisoning may result.

Indian Corn.

The efforts of the Agricultural department to introduce Indian corn in Europe as an article of food are meeting with considerable success, especially in Germany. The Berlin association of bakers, we are told, is taking an interest in the matter, and the German government is putting up a corn mill plant with a view to experimenting with corn as food for the army. Many German millers, too, are ordering suitable machinery for grinding corn. If this wholesome nourishing and cheap food, capable of being prepared in so many different ways, shall find permanent favor in Germany, the prejudice against it in other European countries is likely to steadily decrease and disappear, and the market for this great American staple will be enormously extended. The possibility of such a blessing to European consumers and American producers amply justifies the small national outlay required to push the matter beyond the Atlantic.—[Rural New Yorker.

To Grow Alfalfa.

Wm. Isaac, of Arizona, in *Farm and Home*, says: Plow and harrow the land until finely pulverized. Then sow 20 pounds wheat per acre and then harrow over lightly. Mow the crop when the wheat is turning into dough. The future alfalfa crop I mow when it is about half blossomed out, or earlier. For seed I let it stand until the seed is ripe. All kinds of stock do well on alfalfa hay, even hogs, but for livery stock it is too much like driving on grass. Alfalfa seed here is worth ten cents per pound now. This plant has a long tap root, that will go down to water 40 feet deep, unless obstructed by rock or hard pan. Gophers and moles are its greatess enemies here, and where ground cannot be irrigated they will destroy it in a few years. Sow about corn planting time in a corn country.

Advice to Beginners.

In an exhaustive paper read before a New York farmers' institute, Mr. F. E. Dawley, of Syracuse, who has had a large experience in poultry keeping, said:

Poultry is bread for fancy purposes, for market purposes and for farm purposes.

Now, if you are going into the poultry business, decide whether you want to produce eggs or flesh, and feed and procure your breeders with one end in view. If you decide to breed for egg production, try Leghorns, Minorcas, Hamburgs or their crosses. If you think it will pay you better to raise broilers, try the Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes or Javas, and if you have made up your mind that there is the most money for you in raising roasters, try Cochins, Langshans or Brahmas.

Each is profitable when bred for the purpose for which nature intended it, and correspondingly unprofitable when bred for any other.

Having selected your breed, provide suitable quarters for them. I am not in favor of allowing hens to run all over the premises. A barn basement, with southern exposure, makes a good winter place for fowls, providing it can be closed and kept free from draughts. If you put up a building especially for poultry, select a dry, sheltered spot; make a balloon frame of 2x4 scantling and cover it, both inside and out, with tarred sheathing. Over each 2x4 on the outside, nail a strip one inch thick, and to these nail your cove siding. A shingle roof is cheapest in the end. Put windows in the south side of the building, but don't put in too many. Glass conducts cold as well heat. No matter where you keep your fowls, make the inside of the hen house plain. Build the roosts and nests so you can take them out and leave the house perfectly bare for cleaning.

If we want to produce eggs we must feed for eggs, and if we want to produce flesh we must feed for flesh. When you find it profitable to keep 50 hens you may venture to keep more. If you find the profits less when you have 50 hens than when you had 25, you had better reduce your stock. More than three-fourths of those who try to keep poultry cannot keep 50 hens and make as much money as when they keep 25.—[American Farmer.

Geese on the Farm.

Every farmer who has running water on his farm should have a flock of geese, for, aside from their beauty, they are a source of profit as well. Geese feathers will always command a good price as long as there is a comfort loving element in this world, the learned opinions of some learned people against the healthfulness of sleeping on featherbeds to the contrary. And wherever there are German-speaking people there is a demand for fat geese for the table, for they hold them in as high esteem as we do turkeys. Some are deterred from raising geese, thinking that they are too much trouble to manage; but such is not the case, for they are no more trouble to raise than chickens, and are much more easily confined wherever you wish to keep them. Then, they are not at all subject to disease like poultry, and usually live to a great age. They rarely ever lay an unfertile egg if properly mated. If there is no running water enclosed on the farm, they may run at large, and they will find water and food for themselves. Where many in one neighborhood keep geese, it is a good idea to paint their heads, mixing the dry powder of any color preferred with linseed oil; but no turpentine or anything else must be used. Renew the paint every six weeks, whenever the geese are picked or the feathers are plucked from them. The feathers are ripe when there are no signs of blood in the quills. Put them in bags made of old cloth, and hang in an airy place, but not in the sun, till perfectly cured and free from any odor before putting them in beds or pillows.

Geese begin laying eggs in February and lay from twelve to twenty five. It is best to confine them during the forenoon in a large lot with plenty of brush and leaves for making nests, for if allowed to run at large they will wander to the back of the farm or will make nests near running water. If possible, have them nest near the house so you can see to them yourself, so that wild vermin and suck-egg dogs cannot kill the geese or steal the eggs. Select large eggs from the old geese for hatching, and wherever they decide to sit make them a comfortable nest for you can't persuade them to sit anywhere. Make a note of the time you expect the eggs to hatch and be prepared for the goslings. Eggs will hatch in four weeks usually, sometimes a day or two later. Feed the geese on corn while sitting and leave water where they can get it as wanted.

If there is a small inclosure near the house with plenty of grass, but no water, it is preferable to let the goslings run with the mother goose, for she and her mate will protect them with their lives. If allowed the range of the farm the old geese will hunt the best feeding ground and will walk the downy little fellows to death. So keep them confined several weeks till they get stout. Feed the goslings on corn bread, moistened with buttermilk or clabber, and give water in shallow vessels. Don't let them get wet or chilled and don't allow them to go in the dew. It is best to keep them from the old ones at night and keep them in a warm, dry room, safe from rats, and don't let them out before the dew dries off in the morning. They will nibble at any kind of weed and sometimes get poisoned eating jimpson (Jamestown) weed. Should you at any time find them patting their feet on the ground and looking up and twisting their necks as in agony, go to work to save them or they will die in a few minutes. Roll a lump of salty butter as large as they can swallow and force it down their throats, follow it when down good with another and another. They will soon be safe and all right.

Keep goslings out of water till they pass the downy state; they are natural water fowls, but must not be allowed to go swimming till they begin to feather. Half grown goslings will stand out in a hard rain with heads up till they drown. I have found them so almost stiff and brought them to a warm fire and dried and warmed them back to life. Should you prefer it, the goslings may be raised by hand without the help of the old ones. Make a pen of four pieces of six inch plank, each six feet long and nail together at the corners in box shape without a bottom. Set this on a grassy place and put the goslings inside with the warm sun shining on them. Feed and water in shallow vessels and remove when done eating. Give lettuce and other greens from the garden. Keep the chickens away from them; remove their pen every few days to a fresh place so they will have a fresh supply of grass to eat. Keep them cooped for several weeks, removing to a secure, warm place at night. They are more easily raised without a mother than are chickens.—[Home and Farm.

A Temporary Interruption.

Two pairs of lips just meeting—
A noise outside the door—
Two persons quickly separate
As they would meet no more.
It proves to be a false alarm—
Two persons as before.
—[Puck.

—The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is not accidental but the result of careful study and experiment by educated pharmacists.

WHAT 10 cts. WILL BUY.

1 bulb Giant Bermuda Freesia for winter blooming
1 pkt. Pansy Seed, for winter blooming, and a
THREE MONTHS' TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION to the MAYFLOWER, a 24 page Horticultural paper each issue containing 1 or 2 large Elegant Colored Plates of some new flower, all by mail postpaid for only 10 cents.

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THE MAYFLOWER is well known as the best publication on Flowers, Fruits, Gardening and Home Adornment in general. It has over 300,000 subscribers, and goes all over the world. Each issue contains 24 or 32 pages, elegantly illustrated and bound with a handsome cover, and ONE OR TWO LARGE, ELEGANT COLORED PLATES. It is edited by John Lewis Childs, assisted by many of the best known writers and cultivators the world over—among whom are Wm. Falconer, Eben E. Rexford, W. N. Pike, E. S. Rand, Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, etc. It has correspondents in all parts of the world, and its articles are the most interesting, instructive and valuable to be had. We send it for 3 months, together with the Pansy and Freesia for only 10c., that you may become acquainted with its merits.

Get two of your friends to accept this offer with you and we will send you free a bulb of the BERMUDA EASTER LILY for your trouble. For 5 trial subscribers, besides your own, we will mail you free the EASTER LILY and a plant of the CHARMING MEXICAN PRIMROSE. For 10 trial subscribers at 10c. each we will send TWO LILIES and TWO PRIMROSES, and for 20 we will send 2 LILIES, 2 PRIMROSES, AND 5 OTHER RARE, NEW, PERPETUAL BLOOMING PLANTS. All by mail postpaid. Remember that each subscriber gets for 10c. the Mayflower for 3 months (with 4 or 5 large colored plates), and a bulb of Freesia and packet of winter-blooming Pansy Seed, with directions for culture. Write at once, this offer will not appear again. Address

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THE HIGH WATER MONUMENT.

It Was Unveiled To-day at Gettysburg—States Represented.

GETTYSBURG, Pa., June 2.—On the spot where the great column of Longstreet met its first defeat during the hot July battles of Gettysburg, the Union Veterans are to-day unveiling the High Water Mark monument. Fourteen states, whose soldiers were in the hottest of that fight on Cemetery Ridge, contributed to the fund. It is a granite slab on which rests an open bronze book supported by a pyramid of cannon balls. On the open pages is the record of that eventful day.

General Beaver is the orator of the day and James Jeffrey Roche will deliver the poem. The great march of visitors begun early from Hanover station and at 10 a. m. fully five thousand had gathered at the monument. Fifteen hundred have seats on the covered platform. Among those here or expected during the morning are President Harrison, General John M. Schofield, Hon. Lucius Fairchild, Hon. Redfield Proctor, Gen. David Sickles, Gen. Carl Shurz, Gen. Ruger, Gen. Merritt, Gen. Barlow, and Gen. Slocum. Many of these will make addresses after the programme of the day is completed.

HIGH WATER MARK OF THE REBELLION
REPULSE OF LONGSTREET'S ASSAULT
COMMAND HONORED

Governor Pattison and wife and a party of ladies came at 10 o'clock, and then the notables became so numerous that they were lost in a crowd of their own. The battalion of the Eighth National Guard regiment arrived at 10:10 under Col. Magee. The Marine band arrived at noon. The exercises at the monument began at 1 o'clock. Rev. H. W. McKnight, of the Pennsylvania college, opened with prayer. Hon. Edward McPherson extended a welcome to the battlefield. Samuel M. Swope, of Gettysburg, unveiled and presented the monument to the Memorial association, and John Vanderslice, of Philadelphia, received it.

"High-water Mark" monument receives its name from the old copse of scrub oak trees on Cemetery ridge at Gettysburg, where the Confederate army began its retreat on that fateful July 3. It was the "high-water mark" of the rebellion, and from the moment that Longstreet fell back dates the decline of the Confederate cause. The Monument Association has inclosed the copse of trees with a high iron fence to protect it from relic hunters. The monument stands on the east side of the copse, and was erected by the states of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio, Michigan, and Minnesota. Troops from all of these states fought and repulsed the famous assault.

An open bronze book surmounts the monument. It weighs 1,272 pounds and is supported by a pyramid of cannon balls. The left page bears a legend describing the assault and that on the right tells of the repulse. The whole rests on a highly polished plinth and base of Maine and Massachusetts granite with a massive water table of Gettysburg granite. A wall of granolithic cement, inclosed by dressed granite curbing and approached by hammered granite steps, surrounds the monument. In the center of each space on the side stands a 12-pounder Napoleon gun, with pyramids of cannon balls. Three bronze tablets on the plinth of the moment tell an interesting story. On the south side are the names of all the regiments that marched in the charging column, while on the north side are the names of the regiments and batteries which met or assisted to repulse the assault. In front is a tablet containing the names of the states that made appropriations to erect the monument.

Shoes, Here and Abroad.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Herald* describes his attempt to purchase shoes in Europe. After visiting about a dozen places in Paris he found that shoes were much higher in that city than in the United States, though generally inferior in quality. He made similar discoveries in Germany, Switzerland and Italy, although shoemakers' wages were everywhere lower than at home. Even in England shoes cost more than in America, and he was told that large quantities of common American shoes were imported into Great Britain because they were the cheapest in the world. As a consequence English laborers wore far better footgear than the corresponding class in any other country. With cheap beef, cheap leather and machinery the American shoe is better and cheaper than the European, although the men who make it are paid more than European shoemakers receive.—[Buffalo Courier.

Deeming as a Poet.

Philadelphia Record.

One of the most curious "finds" among Deeming's property was, perhaps, the following lines, which were written in the murderer's own handwriting:

Dear God, the baby you sent us
Is awfly nice and sweet,
But 'cause you forgot his toothies
The poor little thing can't eat.

That's why I'm writing this letter,
On purpose to let you know;
Please come and finish the baby,
That's all, from little Flo.

She Wears 'Em Now.

He smoked as many weeds a day
As his pockets would allow,
And deeply I regret to say
His widow wears them now.
—[New York Herald.

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE ON FORGETFULNESS.

He Refers to the Goodness of God in Not Remembering our Sins—The Value of a Great Memory.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., June 6.—The enormous audience which thronged the Tabernacle last Sunday had fresh evidence of Dr. Talmage's originality. The value of a retentive memory every one knew by experience and had heard extolled from their school days up, but they learned from Dr. Talmage's sermon that the art of forgetting is worth cultivating, and that there is the highest possible example for its exercise. His text was Heb. viii. 12: "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

The national flower of the Egyptians is the heliotrope, of the Assyrians is the water lily, of the Hindoos is the marigold, of the Chinese is the chrysanthemum. We have no national flower, but there is hardly any flower more suggestive to many of us than the "forget-me-not." We all like to be remembered, and one of our misfortunes is that there are so many things we can not remember. Mnemonics, or the art of assisting memory, is an important art. It was first suggested by Simonides, of Cos, five hundred years before Christ. Persons who had but little power to recall events, or put facts and names and dates in proper processions have, through the art, had their memory reinforced to an almost incredible extent. A good memory is an invaluable possession. By all means cultivate it. I had an aged friend, who, detained all night at a miserable depot in waiting for a rail train fast in the snow banks, entertained a group of some ten or fifteen clergymen, likewise detained on their way home from a meeting of presbytery, by, first, with a piece of chalk, drawing out on the black and sooty walls of the depot, the characters of Walter Scott's "Marmion," and then reciting from memory the whole of that poem of some eighty pages in fine print. My old friend, through great age, lost his memory, and when I asked him if this story of the railroad depot was true, he said: "I do not remember now, but it was just like me." "Let me see," said he to me, "have I ever seen you before?" "Yes," I said, "you were my guest last night and I was with you an hour ago." What an awful contrast to that man between the greatest memory I ever knew and no memory at all.

But right along with this art of recollection, which I cannot too highly eulogize, is one quite as important and yet I never heard it applauded. I mean the art of forgetting. There is a splendid faculty in that direction that we all need to cultivate. We might, through that process, be ten times happier and more useful than we now are. We have been told that forgetfulness is a weakness and ought to be avoided by all possible means. So far from a weakness, my text ascribes it to God. It is the very top of Omnipotence that God is able to obliterate a part of his own memory. If we repent of sin and rightly seek the divine forgiveness, the record of the misbehavior is not only crossed off the books, but God actually lets it pass out of memory. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more." To remember no more is to forget, and you cannot make anything else out of it. God's power of forgetting is so great that if two men appeal to him, and the one man, after a life all right, gets the sins of his heart pardoned, and the other man, after a life of abomination, gets pardoned, God remembers no more against one than against the other. The entire past of both the moralist, with his imperfections, and the profligate, with his debaucheries, is as much obliterated in the one case as in the other. Forgotten, forever and forever. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

This sublime attribute of forgetfulness on the part of God you and I need, in our finite way, to imitate. You will do well to cast out of your recollection all wrongs done you. During the course of one's life he is sure to be misrepresented, to be lied about, to be injured. There are those who keep these things fresh by frequent rehearsal. If things have appeared in print, they keep them in their scrap book, for they cut these precious paragraphs out of newspapers or books and at leisure times look them over, or they have them tied up in bundles, or thrust in pigeon holes, and they frequently regale themselves and their friends by an inspection of these flings, these sarcasms, these falsehoods, these cruelties. I have known gentlemen who carried them in their pocketbooks, so that they could easily get at these irritations, and they put their right hand in the inside of the coat pocket over their heart and say: "Look here! Let me show you something." Scientists catch wasps and hornets and poisonous insects and transfix them in curiosity bureaus for study, and that is well. But these of whom I speak catch the wasps and the hornets and poisonous insects and play with them and put them on themselves and on their friends and see how far the noxious things can jump and show how deep they can sting. Have no such scrap book. Keep nothing in your possession that is disagreeable. Tear up the falsehoods and the slanders and the hypercriticisms. Imitate the Lord in my text and forget, actually forget, sublimely forget. There is no happiness for you in any other plan or procedure. You see all around you in the church and out of the church dispositions acerb, malign, cynical, pessimistic. Do you know how these men and women got that disposition? It was by the embalment of things pantherine and viperous. They have spent much of their time in calling the roll of all the rats that have nibbled at their reputation. Their soul is a cage of vultures. Everything in them is sour or embittered. The milk of human kindness has been curdled. They do not believe in anybody or anything. If they see two people whispering, they think it is about themselves. If they see two people laughing, they think it is about themselves. Where there is one sweet pippin in the orchard, there are fifty crab apples. They have never been able to forget. They do not want to forget. They never will forget. Their wretchedness is supreme, for no one can be happy if he carries perpetually in mind the mean things that have been done him. On the other hand, you can find here and there a man or woman (for there are not many of them) whose disposition is genial and summery. Why? Have they always been treated well? Oh, no. Hard things have been said against them. They have been charged with officiousness; and their generosities have been set down to a desire for display, and they have many a time been the subject of tittle-tattle, and they have had enough small assaults like gnats, and enough great attacks like lions to have made them perpetually miserable if they would have consented to be miserable. But they have had enough divine philosophy to cast off the annoyances, and they have kept themselves in the sunlight of God's favor, and have realized that these oppositions and hindrances are a part of a mighty discipline by which they are to be prepared for usefulness and Heaven. The secret of it all is, they have, by the help of the eternal God, learned how to forget.

Another practical thought: When our faults are repented of let them go out of mind. If God forgets them, we have a right to forget them. Having once repented of our infelicities and misdemeanor, there is no need of our repenting of them again. Suppose I owe you a large sum of money, and you are persuaded I am incapacitated to pay, and you give me acquittal from that obligation. You say: "I cancel that debt. All is right now. Start again." And the next day I come in and say: "You know about that big debt I owed you. I have come in to get you to let me off. I feel so bad about it I cannot rest. Do let me off." You reply with a little impatience: "I did let you off. Don't bother yourself and bother me with any more of that discussion."

Six different kinds of sounds were heard on that night which was interjected into the daylight of Christ's assassination; the neighing of the war horses, for some of the soldiers were in the saddle, was one sound; the bang of the hammer was a second sound; the jeer of the malignants was a third sound; the weeping of friends and coadjutors was a fourth sound; the plash of blood on the rocks was a fifth sound; the groan of the expiring Lord was a sixth sound. And they all commingled into one sadness. Over a place in Russia where wolves were pursuing a load of travelers to save them a servant sprang from the sled into the mouths of the wild beasts, and was devoured, and thereby the other lives were saved, are inscribed the words, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend." Many a surgeon in our own time has in tracheotomy with his own lips drawn from the windpipe of a diphtheritic patient that which cured the patient and slew the surgeon, and all have honored the self-sacrifice. But all other scenes of sacrifice pale before this most illustrious martyr of all time and all eternity. After that agonizing spectacle in behalf of our fallen race nothing about the sin-forgetting God is too stupendous for my faith, and I accept the promise, and will you not all accept it? "Their sins and iniquities will I remember no more."

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Is superior to all other preparations claiming to be blood-purifiers. First of all, because the principal ingredient used in it is the extract of genuine Honduras sarsaparilla root, the variety richest in medicinal properties. Also, because the yellow dock, being raised expressly for the Company, is always fresh and of the very best kind. With equal discrimination and care, each of the other ingredients are selected and compounded. It is

Cures Catarrh

THE Superior Medicine

because it is always the same in appearance, flavor, and effect, and, being highly concentrated, only small doses are needed. It is, therefore, the most economical blood-purifier in existence. It makes food nourishing, work pleasant, sleep refreshing, and life enjoyable. It searches out all impurities in the system and expels them harmlessly by the natural channels. AYER'S Sarsaparilla gives elasticity to the step, and imparts to the aged and infirm, renewed health, strength, and vitality.

Cures SCROFULA

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

THE REV. SAMUEL BONES.

The Rev. Samuel Bones was a good missionary
Sent to reform the benighted Fejee,
To teach and to preach and to show by example
How saintly a savage Fejee might be;
He said it was sinful to serve an acquaintance
As a stew or ragout at an afternoon tea;
He taught them that even a pleasant expression
Was not enough dress for a modest Fejee.

But alack and alas! these degenerate heathen
Somehow didn't reform or convert worth a cent,
And they vulgarly vowed in their coarse Fejee language
That they'd eat Rev. Bones even if it was Lent.
But when they had cooked him one morning for breakfast,
Then they mourned him and called him the tenderest of men,
And they wept bitter tears after he had been eaten,
And wished him alive—to eat over again.

And the Tum-Tum quartet, with intuitive feeling,
And a fine sense of what would have pleased the remains,
Sang a requiem which he in person had taught them
To expressively sing with considerable pains,
They chanted with joy, and that sense of elation,
Which comes from done duty and freedom from sin,
The words of that touching, appropriate anthem:
"Oh, he was a stranger, and we took him in."
—[Harvard Lampoon.

RELIGION IN VIRGINIA CITY.

It is a Little Rough, But Oh, so Effective.

When Bishop Whittaker came to Virginia City he wanted to establish a church. It was nothing to get trustees for a mining company, but in a church enterprise a man has to die to fill his shorts. Yet the bishop did pretty well. He finally got all his trustees save one, and he selected Abe —— for the honor, though Abe was a sinner, and a profane one at that. Abe attended the first meeting of the trustees.

"I would be glad to help you, bishop," he said, "but —— it ——, I don't know. I can run a mine or a quartz mill, but I don't know any more than a Chinaman about running a church."

But the bishop prevailed. He informed the trustees that he had plans and specifications for a church that would cost $9,000, lot included. He said he believed $1,500 might be raised by subscription, leaving the church but $7,500 in debt, which amount would run at low interest and might be paid up in four or five years. Everybody expressed approval except Abe, who kept silent. His opinion was asked by the clergyman.

"Why, —— it, bishop," cried Abe, "I told you that I knew nothing about church business, but I don't like the plan. If you were to get money at fifteen per cent. per annum, which is only half the banking rate, your interest would amount to nearly $1,200 a year, or almost as much as you expect to raise for a commencement. If you want a church, —— it, why don't you work the business as though you believed it would pay."

Abe sat down and the bishop's heart sank.

"Well, have you got any better scheme asked one of the trustees.

"You bet," said Abe. "I move that an assessment of $1,000 be levied on each of the trustees, the same to be payable immediately."

The bishop had just come from the East and was bewildered. The good man faltered:

"I fear I cannot at present raise $1,000."

"Never mind, bishop," said Abe, "we'll take yours out in preaching."

The checks were forthcoming, and Abe went through the camp on a collecting tour, striking everybody—merchants, gamblers, saloon-keepers, all alike. In an hour he had the whole $9,000, and carried a certificate for it to the clergyman.

"Take that for a starter, bishop," said Abe. "It won't be enough, for I guess a church is like an old quartz mill—the cost always exceeds the estimates a good deal; but go ahead, and when you need more money we will levy an assessment on the infernal sinners."

Abe never joined the church, and swore a little to the last. The bishop preached his funeral sermon, and did it with moist eyes and trembling voice. Abe's part in building the church was only one of his whims, but for years he was a providence to scores of people on the Comstock.

No Such Hired Girl.

"What do you think of that artist who painted cobwebs on the ceiling so truthfully that the hired girl wore herself into an attack of nervous prostration trying to sweep them down?"

"There may have been such an artist, but never such a hired girl."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

First Day at Shiloh.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

I went to the landing, and by dint of hard coaxing and some cursing, I induced 31 men to fall into line and start out with me to where the battle was raging. On reaching the top of the hill, the 15th Iowa was in line, and just receiving their arms. I asked permission to pass through their line, and it was cheerfully granted. Just as I had got through I was met by Edwin Moore, one of Gen. Prentiss's staff, who ordered me to press into service a team and haul out a load of ammunition. I then called out in rather an impudent manner:

"Gentlemen, among so many pairs of shoulderstraps, is there any one who will take charge of these men and lead them into the battle?" A lieutenant from the 15th Iowa replied that he would, if he could get his colonel's permission. Permission was obtained, and he took command. I believe his name was Hanks, but I never saw him afterwards.

KEOKUK, Iowa, Sept. 25, 1890.

Aaron W. Harlan, Croton, Lee County, Iowa:

DEAR SIR:—I recollect the fact that on the 6th day of April, 1862, the first day of the battle of Shiloh, Tenn., while our regiment, the 15th Iowa Inft., and the 16th Iowa Inft. Vols. were drawn up in line of battle, on the bluff above Pittsburg Landing, that you, then being a sergeant in Col. David Moore's regiment, the 21st Mo. Inft. Vols., got permission to pass through our lines with a squad of men (some 25 or 30 recruits) under your command, going to the front to take part in the battle. This was early in the day, about 10 o'clock Sunday morning, before we marched out to the field, or were engaged in the battle. We were first stationed on the bluff by order of Gen. Grant, to keep back fugitive stragglers flying from the field. I recollect you, and did then very well. I knew you at home before you entered the army. Yours truly,

JAMES M. REID,
Brevet Lieut. Col. 15th Iowa Inft.

I then looked around for a team. Some distance off was a team without any teamster, and near by was a teamster without any team. I compelled him to mount the saddle mule and drive to the steamer Meteor, a long distance below the landing, where, with the assistance of but one man, we soon loaded on 30 boxes of ammunition. This was the first call for ammunition. I had the teamster drive lively towards where I had left Prentiss, but had barely passed where Hulburt's headquarters had been, until I met several men in quest of ammunition. I told them where it was to be had. There was a colonel in that party who rather peremptorily told me to take charge of their three teams and load them with ammunition; that he would attend to dividing out my one load, and that Prentiss should have part of it. The officer rather out-ranked me, as I had out-ranked the teamster, and of course I obeyed, and made his teamsters go on the trot for the landing. On arriving at the Meteor I found a detail of men ready to assist in loading ammunition. I also found Jefferson Flesher, of the 21st Mo., with his team. In a short time I had all four of those conveyances loaded and was again on the road, going at a lively trot. I had gone but a little beyond the place where I had surrendered my first load to the colonel, when I met several officers, with four teams, hunting for ammunition. With little ceremony they took possession of my four wagon loads and told me to take charge of their four empty wagons and go and get more ammunition; and I submitted to the inevitable.

I told those teamsters to "git up and git," and they did. We had not gone far when a percussion shell came near hitting my pony. However, it struck a rotten oak stump so near to me that the rotten wood flew all over me. At first I did not think of having been in any danger myself; but thought that if the shell had struck my pony instead of the stump, how it would have hoisted me!

On reaching the steamer Meteor I found a larger detail of men to assist in loading. I also found two more of the teams of the 21st Mo., and in a reasonable time I had all six of the wagons loaded with ammunition and on the way to where the fighting was in progress. The shells passed over our heads quite frequently. I had reached a place just in the rear of Wallace's division, when I had a call for two loads of ammunition; and I think two loads went to Hurlbut's division, but am not sure of that. I met another party without any team that was satisfied with but one wagon load, and this left me with still one wagon load. I selected a favorable position in the rear of Prentiss's division, where the rebel shot and shells would pass nearly 40 feet above my head, and commenced dealing out ammunition, a box or two at a time, which the men would carry off on their shoulders. In a little while several tree limbs had fallen amongst the mules, and while I was selecting boxes of suitable caliber, the teamster had unhitched the mules and got some 50 yards away. He was on the run, and I don't know that I ever saw him again. A captain and an orderly sergeant, I think they belonged to the 18th Wis., wanted "caliber fifty-four." I had but one box of that size, and we had overlooked it. They left, feeling disappointed. I found the box shortly afterwards. I took it on my pony and carried it into the line where they were fighting, Zouave fashion. Just then the rebels made one of their desperate charges, and many of them saw me deliver the ammunition, and complimented me accordingly with many shots for my special benefit. The captain inquired of me where I belonged. I replied, "In the 21st Mo." I met him some two weeks afterwards, going out on picket duty. He was glad to meet me, and called me Old Missouri. I admitted that he had the advantage of me, and he replied, "Don't you remember caliber fifty-four?" Yes, I remembered; and think I shall remember that incident as long as my memory lasts. I met that captain several times in our slow advance on Corinth. He always addressed me as Old Missouri, and I called him Caliber Fifty-four, though we never learned each other's real names. I noticed along the lines that most of the men fought Zouave fashion, and in many places most of the small bushes had been shot off to a certain level, while many of the larger trees had from 40 to 65 bullet holes in them. There were many places along our lines, owing to the lay of the land (say 50 or 100 yards in the rear) where there was no danger. That was a good day for a greenhorn to discover that fact!

Shortly after delivering that last box of "caliber 54," I went further to the left. The firing just in front was lively, but it slackened perceptibly, then ceased altogether in that small locality. I thought that I would go up and see what was the matter, and find out if they wanted more ammunition.

There was considerable smoke produced that day by the burning of powder, but as a general thing it drifted from the Union lines towards the rebels. Just then the smoke raised a little, and I found myself quite near to a host of rebels. This made my eyes open wide in wonderment, but after looking at them a short time, I began to comprehend the situation. The rebs had marched in a column through an opening that had occurred in our lines by stragglers dropping out. Indeed, Prentiss's lines did not at any time close up to the several batteries, and thus about 150 men were cut off, captured, and were being disarmed at that time. I knew where some officer had been stationed a little while before, and I went in that direction about as fast as my pony could carry me. On reaching a small squad I inquired of the one having the eagle on his shoulders, who I had the honor of addressing. He replied: Lauman, of Burlington. I then told him what I had just witnessed. He questioned me closely, then turning to one of his staff officers, directed him to go and see if I had reported the facts. He also instructed another member of his staff to take the report to Gen. Hulburt. "Tell him it is only a report, an- I will know whether it is true or not id half an hour," the officer added. He then turned to me, and requested me to go in a certain direction, about a halo mile to the left, towards the river (it was to the left and in the rear of Hulburt's division) and ascertain, if possible, whether the rebs were flanking us in that direction. "Be very cautious," he said, "for we have a strong picket line out there. Return here and report to me as soon as possible."

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

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A Bloody Day.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The events that happened 28 years ago recur vividly to my memory. And when I remind your readers that May 9 was the anniversary of the battle of Cloyd Mountain, in which so many of Roane county's brave sons were slaughtered, many others will sigh as well as myself. True, many, many years have passed, but memory carries me back to those scenes. I hear the cannons booming, and see the smoke rising in clouds, as we march along up the ravine, to death or victory. I hear the missiles crashing through the timber, cutting off great branches, which are falling to the ground. I hear the keen crack of the skirmisher's rifle. We halt in the woods a few minutes. We look at each other, throw knapsacks, fix bayonets and advance from the woods into open field. We meet a shower of grape and canister. I see comrades falling; we close ranks over their mangled bodies. We charge the breast-works in the deafening roar of volley after volley of musketry, canister and grape. I see our brave colonel with drawn sword. I hear him shouting as he advances: "Forward! Forward!" I am wounded when within a few feet of the enemy's works. I look up the lines of the old 9th W. Va., and see our flag waving. Down it goes, which tells me some brave man is killed! Up it rises again! I see our brave boys pass over the enemy's works. Victory is ours! After the battle it was ascertained that 21 dead bodies lay around our flag, 12 of which were rebels.

The day above referred to I will never forget. Tears intrusively flow as I recall the scene of the gallant sons of freedom laying around me, dead and wounded.

In that short battle, Roane county, W. Va., lost some of her most valued men. Let us remember their sacrifice. Let us revere their memory, and love the country and the freedom for which they died. The victory cost us many noble lives on the field, and many were taken prisoners, nearly all of whom met death by starvation and filthy poison.

Can we forget them? There are a few of those prisoners yet living, who were released mere skeletons, naked and vermin-scarred.

> "Can we forget, can they forget,
> How they suffered in their weakness?
> Freezing, starving, none can tell.
> Staggering near the fatal dead-line,
> Where so many gladly fell.
> Gazing into gastly faces,
> When all hope and joy had fled.
> Longing, dying for the firelight,
> Without shelter, clothes or bed."

Can we forget the fidelity to the Union, and noble spirit of patriotism manifested by our men in the prison pen of the South, when they were offered exemption from the most inhuman treatment ever perpetrated on any class of people, in consideration of their service for the Confederacy? They could not forget the cause espoused by them. They perferred to meet death, in any form, rather than betray their trust. They would not sacrifice the grand principle of honesty for their personal liberty, or to increase their prospects of life. Their motto stands out in bold relief: "Give me liberty or give me death." They were true to themselves, true to their country, and true to their God.—GEO. W. DRODDY, Co. B, 9th W. Va. Vol. Inft.

Battle of Nashville.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—On the morning of the second day, at the battle of Nashville, in 1864, the 12th Tenn. Cav. dismounted and were ordered into the fight, being led by Col. Spaulding, as brave a soldier as ever commanded a regiment. After struggling up hills and over gorges—after slaying and being slayed by the score—until nearly 6 o'clock, a. m., those of us who were left, were ordered back to our horses. When we had remounted our colonel rode up in front of us, and removing his hat, addressed us as follows:

> Boys, Gen. Chalmers and his command are down below here three miles, on the Granny White pike, and in a considerably demoralized condition. Granny Hood also has headquarters in a private house. Now, my boys, follow Lieut. Col. Kirwin, and he will lead you in the charge upon Chalmers. I will take a small detail of men and advance on the place where Hood is, and thus we will capture the whole "lay-out," and our names will go upon record for bravery.

The colonel then led off; and though he found the nest, the bird had flown. We numbered about 400 men, and we soon found Chalmers. We opened upon his guard, then engaged in one of the hardest struggles in which the 12th participated during the war, unless it was the battle of Franklin, which had occurred a few days previously. That charge upon Chalmers would have ended the existence of my captain, J. C. Boyer, at the hand of an aide of a rebel brigadeer general, R. W. Rucae, had it not been for a quick and timely shot by the smallest boy in our company, who killed the rebel, came off with the Johnny's horse and pistol, and saved the life of his brave captain.

I would like to hear through the Camp Fire the name of the youngest boy who made a regular serviceable soldier, not a drummer or a bugler. Not that I mean to cast any reflections upon drummers or buglers, for I loved them; but my reason for making the inquiry is because I was only 14 years old when I enlisted, and I would like to know if there any who were younger. Can some comrade tell whether Col. Spalding is alive yet? What Illinois regiment was it that mutinied at Lawrence, Kas., in 1865, and refused to go to the front? Also, what was done with that portion of the regiment which surrendered and was put into prison at Fort Leavenworth, Kas?—WILLIAM STEWART, ("Wild Bill") Co. L, 12th Tenn. Vol. Cav.

Was a Savory Dish.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—While on duty, standing on picket post, my attention was attracted by firing at a farm house, perhaps a mile distant. In a short time two men (soldiers) appeared bearing a fine porker suspended on a pole between them. They were seemingly quite excited and in great haste.

"Where shall we go?" they inquired of me: "the patrol is after us!"

"Right up this branch," I answered.

Soon the two men and their burden were lost to view in a thick grove of timber, following the channel of a small dry stream.

"Hello!" called two soldiers, a little later, whom I instantly recognized as two boys from my own company. "Did you see two fellows carrying a dressed hog on a pole?"

"Yes," I responded.

"Where did they go?" queried one.

"Right up this stream," I answered.

"We are playing patrol on them," added the other, "and they are mighty badly scared."

A left wheel, forward, and the two comrades were lost to view. Twenty minutes later they emerged from the timber, carrying a well dressed hog.

"We found him," they said, "on some gravel stones in the bed of the creek."

That was savory meat, to my own personal knowledge.—J. B. BLACK, Co. C, 20th Ind. Inf.

The Sunday School.

Second Quarterly Review.

LESSON XII., SUNDAY, JUNE 19, 1892.

Titles and Golden Texts.

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER.—Thou shalt rejoice in every good thing which the Lord thy God hath given unto thee.—Deut. 26:11.

I. THE WAY OF THE RIGHTEOUS.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.—Psa. 1:1.

II. THE KING IN ZION.

Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.—Psa. 2:12.

III. GOD'S WORKS AND WORD.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul.—Psa. 19:7.

IV. THE LORD MY SHEPHERD.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.—Psa. 23:1.

V. THE PRAYER OF THE PENITENT.

Create in me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.—Psa. 51:10.

VI. DELIGHT IN GOD'S HOUSE.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house.—Psa. 84:4.

VII. A SONG OF PRAISE.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.—Psa. 103:2.

VIII. DANIEL AND HIS COMPANIONS.

Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank.—Dan. 1:8.

IX. NEBUCHADNEZZAR'S DREAM.

All things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do.—Heb. 4:13.

X. THE FIERY FURNACE.

When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.—Isa. 43:2.

XI. THE DEN OF LIONS.

No manner of hurt was found upon him, because he believed in his God.—Dan. 6:23.

REVIEW HINTS FOR THE PRIMARY TEACHER.

The quarter's lessons furnish material for a series of pictures which the children, if questioned, may help to present for review. We have had seven lessons from the Psalms, and four from the Book of Daniel. What is the very first word of the very first lesson? What does "blessed" mean? Our first picture is of the blessed, happy man described in the First Psalm and in the first golden text of the quarter. What three things will the blessed man not do? We had a picture of a green spreading tree growing by a stream of water, its branches laden with fruit; then we have the chaff, only the husk of the wheat, being driven away by the wind. Who was meant by the green, growing tree? Who by the chaff? Which shall perish? Which shall prosper?

The one picture is of the King who sitteth in the heavens, the anointed, chosen one of his Father, the one who is to rule over all the nations and possess the uttermost parts of the earth. By what loving name do we call him—a name which means that he will save his people from their sins? What word is in that golden text about all "that put their trust in him?"

We have a picture of the sky, by day clear and blue, the sun shining in his glory, giving light and life and gladness to the world; by night the sparkling stars declaring the glory of the mighty hand that made them, and keeps each one twinkling and turning in its own place. That is called the book of nature, the sky and earth, all the wonderful and beautiful things which we can see that show God's power and skill. There is another book of his word, which shows his love for us, his wisdom in giving us his law to tell us of himself and his Son, to teach how we may love and serve him. What does the golden text say of the law of the Lord, and what it does for the soul? What does "converting" mean? What did David know about fine gold? For what was he getting and saving it all his life? What did he say is more precious than gold and sweeter than the drops dripping from the honeycomb?

Another picture teaches of God's tender care—a grassy slope, with a stream of pure, gently flowing water; a fleecy flock, some quietly feeding, and some at rest on the green hillside; a shepherd among them looking around with watchful eye, his crook in his hand and a lamb on his shoulder. Of what words, which we say together so often, does such a picture remind you? Whom did David say was his shepherd? Do we repeat, "The Lord is David's shepherd"? Does that little word "my" mean that he is your own watching, loving shepherd, caring for you all the time? Can you say all that golden text, and be sure that every word in it is your own?

We have three psalm-pictures of the heart and life. What did David ask God to create in him? Why was he in such deep distress? Did he confess his sin? Was he sorry because sin had brought trouble upon him, or because he had disobeyed God? Against whom did he say he had sinned? In whose sight had he done evil? Unto whose eyes are all things opened, as we learned in a golden text? What did David say in his prayer about God's loving-kindness and tender mercies? What were some things he prayed God to do for him? What is the snow-prayer? Is God always ready to forgive those who repent? David asked for the joy of salvation; that is, the happiness which God gives to those who confess their sins, and ask to be forgiven and saved from sin for the sake of Jesus Christ his Son.

The next is a song of delight, the picture of a happy heart, one of the blessed ones. Where will the happy heart delight to be? Who are called blessed in the golden text? When such a person is kept away from God's house, where does he long to be? What did the singer say of the sparrow who could fly there, and the swallow who could make a nest for her young? He calls those blessed who love God's house and whose strength is in him, who know they are welcome and at home in the Father's house, whose trust is in the Lord. Is such a heart only happy when in the house of God? Is his goodness shown to his children every day and every hour?

Another picture of a happy heart is in a song of praise for mercies. The singer calls on his soul to bless and praise the Lord, to remember all his gifts and love. Can you name some of the things that are mentioned in the song? Could you count and tell of all the good things God gives and does for you while you wake and while you sleep? What gentle reminder of our often forgetfulness or unthankfulness do we find in the golden text?

There were four captives taken from Judah to Babylon; we have had four pictures of them. What was set before them in Babylon which they refused to eat and drink? What did Daniel purpose in his heart? Who gave Daniel favor and tender love with the prince who had charge of the four young men? Who gave them courage to refuse to do wrong, and knowledge and skill in learning and wisdom? After three years, how did they compare with the other captives and students? For what place were they chosen?

Again, we see Daniel standing before the king, telling him of the forgotten dream and its meaning. Who showed it to Daniel? Who joined with him in praying for wisdom? To whom did Daniel give the glory and praise? How was Daniel rewarded by the king? What did he ask for his three friends?

The next picture is not an image in a dream, but a real golden image, and crowds of people falling down to worship before it. Who were the three men who refused to do so? Where were they thrown? Who did they say was able to deliver them? Who walked with them in the furnace of fire?

The last picture is of an old man who was thrown into the den of lions. What was his name? Whom had he served faithfully through all his long life? Could fear or a king's command keep him from praying and trusting his God? Why was he thrown to the lions? Who went early to the den the next morning? Why was "no hurt found upon him?" How did he say he was delivered? He was one who was blessed because he trusted in God. How many in the quarter's lessons do we count blessed? What persons of whom we have studied can you name as those who trusted in God, who repented of sin, and rejoiced in forgiveness and deliverance? Can you be counted among those who trust in the Lord? Then, indeed, you are truly blessed, and can claim the precious promises given to loving children as all your own.—[Faith Latimer in S. S. Times.

Nasal Catarrh.

I was afflicted from infancy with Catarrh and for ten years with eruptions on my face. I was attended by the best physicians, and used a number of Blood remedies with no permanent relief.

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My life became a burden to me, for my case was declared incurable. I saw S. S. S. advertised, and took eight bottles, which cured me entirely, and I feel like a new person.—Miss JOSIE OWEN, MONTPELIER, OHIO.

RUNNING THE HOUSEHOLD.

She put up with such people as long as she could,
Then determined to move to a new neighborhood.
She had found in this world—it is ever this way—
One can never advance if in one place she stay.
And her lord, unlike Phœbus, believed that some good
Might result from her running things just as she would.

So she pulled up her carpets, late Saturday night,
And packed everything that she could out of sight,
Then remembered the Sabbath quite holy to keep,
Not that day attempting the bare floors to sweep,
For she argued it thus, and perhaps she was right,
There are certain church duties one never should slight.

Monday morning she moved where the Four Hundred dwell,
And she stayed just two months, when, the old tale to tell,
The landlord demanded a rise in the rent,
And she, flatly refusing to pay him one cent
Above what she promised, for better or worse
Moved out, to convince him he could not coerce.

She has now moved so much that the job's a fine art;
Of course, it is work, but she's learned as a part
Of her lesson in life, to succeed one must try:
And she knows very well that it's useless to cry
If she makes matters worse by a moving ill-planned;
But she just keeps on moving all over the land.

ENVOY.

Prince, scoff not nor jest at the tale of her woe,
But honor her progress where'er she may go.
Her neighbors may wonder, her husband complain,
And her friends may declare that she's getting insane,
But think of the self-satisfaction she feels,
For she's running the household—she runs it on wheels!
—Nellie La Rue Brown.

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Jes' So.

We read of forchuns bein' left the rich,
(Us fellers who mus' hustle fer a livin',)
And it 'minds us that things were al'us sich,—
"To him that hez a goose, a goslin shell be given."
—[Puck.

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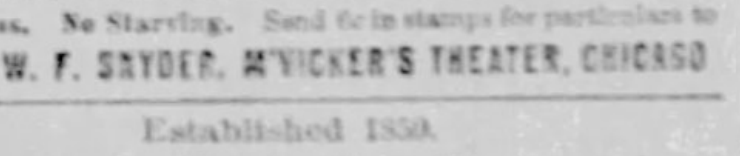

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WILL YOU BE ONE MORE numbered with these thousands of unfortunates? Or will you accept A CURE and be your own physician? Medicine alone never did and never will cure those diseases resulting from self-abuse. If you will have a remedy that is Perfection, as well as Cheap, and so Simple you can doctor yourself, send your address with stamp for reply, and I will mail you a description of an INSTRUMENT WORN AT NIGHT, and this NEVER FAILING REMEDY. DR. JAMES WILSON, Box 156, CLEVELAND, O. MENTION THIS PAPER.

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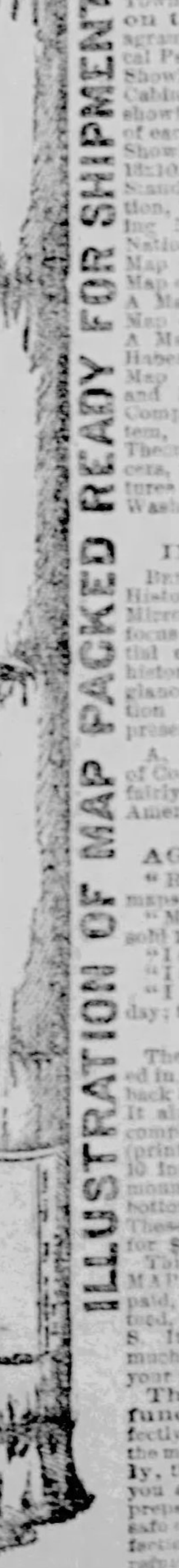
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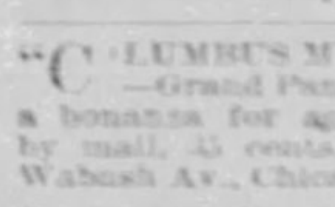

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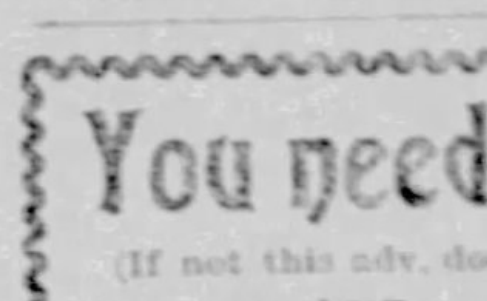

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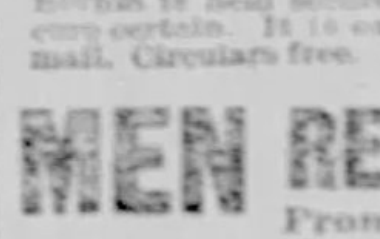

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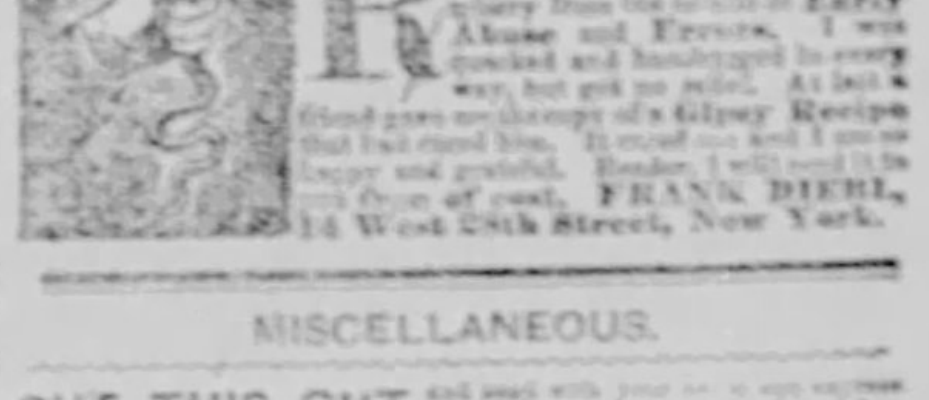

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Campaign Prices

Of the Weekly Blade for the Presidential Year—Special Points for Every Republican.

We have now issued our short-time rates for the Weekly BLADE for the Presidential campaign. They are now ready for anybody and everybody on application. We have made them so low as to barely cover the cost of the white paper on which THE BLADE is printed.

The Weekly BLADE is the only weekly newspaper which is edited with a view to its circulation in every state and territory of the Union. It is the most popular weekly in the country, and has the largest circulation of any weekly political newspaper in the United States.

Unlike all other Republican campaign literature circulated during the canvass, THE BLADE has many interesting features outside of politics. These are carefully read by all the members of the family, and it is not thrown away, as a pamphlet would be.

We take more interest in the Republican cause during a Presidential campaign than any other Republican weekly newspaper. The issues of the election are discussed in a plain, clear, easily-understandable way.

While we have made our short term rates as low as we can possibly afford, with a view to obtaining large lists at every postoffice, we want correspondence from the Chairman of every Republican campaign committee who sees this, especially from those who desire to circulate from 100 to 500 or more copies of THE BLADE in their counties. To those we will make special terms. Write for them!

In every case, we expect to send THE BLADE direct to every subscriber; consequently we want the postoffice address of each individual who is to receive the paper.

We also want lists of names from anybody and everybody who takes an interest in Republican success, and will take the trouble to send them. To each name we will send specimen copies of THE BLADE. We hope every reader of THE BLADE will send us from 10 to 100 names, and that *immediately*.

We also desire the address of the chairman of every Republican county committee in the Union, and hope that some reader, in every county, will send the name and address of the chairman of his county, *at once*.

Upon the terms we have made for short time subscriptions, anybody can raise a club of 20 to 50 names in a few hours, and that at a profit to themselves, as well as to the benefit of the Republican party of the nation.

Let everybody send for campaign terms. Drop us a postal card by return mail, asking for them.

SALISBURY'S SIX POINTS.

The Boston *Journal* summarizes the points of Lord SALISBURY'S Hastings speech in a most admirable manner as follows. They should be spread broadcast by the Republican press, for the edification of American free trade theorists:

First—After fifty years free trade has failed to conquer the world.

Second—Protection is rapidly extending.

Third—Great Britain has stripped herself of the armor and weapons with which commercial battles must be fought.

Fourth—Adherence to free trade "may be noble, but it is not business-like."

Fifth—Retaliation is the only way for England to sustain herself in the conflict of tariffs.

Sixth—The United States is the chief offender.

Seventh—Nevertheless, Great Britain cannot retaliate against the United States because American food and raw materials are indispensable to her.

THE third edition of PECK'S "Municipal Code of Ohio" has just been issued by Messrs. ROBERT CLARKE & Co., Cincinnati, and THE BLADE acknowledges the receipt of a copy. It is a large octavo volume of 1,000 pages, bound in law calf, and sells at the low price of $4. The Ohio legislature has made many changes in the laws relating to municipalities, and this is the only work which embodies them all—including all the municipal legislation of the last winter's session—as well as all the decisions of courts upon questions involving the Ohio municipal code, up to date. The labor of preparing and issuing a work of this kind so soon after the adjournment of the session has been enormous, and the publishers are to be congratulated upon their promptitude. This work contains the new forms of government for Cincinnati, Cleveland, Dayton, and Springfield, etc., complete to the present time. The greatest care has been exercised to have the acts of 1892 exact copies of the official rolls, and it is believed they will be found correct in every instance. No lawyer in Ohio can afford to be without a copy of this useful volume in his library.

THE first real step has been taken against the Reading coal combine, and the courts have granted a temporary injunction under which the Port Reading railroad, which taps the great Reading coal mines is stopped from operating the mines and carrying the coal. The same company operates both road and mine and the intent of the deal, it is said, is to control the coal market of New Jersey. The injunction is the first proceedings against the great coal combine.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

§23.—The Silver Conference's Platform.

The recent silver conference at Washington created hardly a ripple of interest. No one cared to listen to the same old line of assertion instead of argument. There was no discussion of the real situation, no consideration of methods—nothing but the old demand for free and unlimited coinage at the present ratio. The platform adopted is one of misstatement and misrepresentation in every plank. Even the preamble to the resolutions begins with a falsehood in declaring that "With the single gold standard, relief from the evils of continued falling prices is impossible;" and that "The restoration of the bi-metallic standard, with the coinage of both metals on equal terms, lies at the foundation of all economic reforms."

There is not a "continual falling of prices." If there were a scarcity of gold, and a consequent lowering of prices, the prices of everything would go down—the price of labor, of grain, of live stock, of lands, of city buildings and real estate, of all manufactured goods. There is no such general fall in prices. There is no general reduction in the price of good farming land; city real estate is constantly tending upward; the average wage-rate is higher than it was twenty years ago. If gold were becoming dearer, all these things would be lower. As they are not, it proves that gold is not becoming dearer. As to the second statement—the need of bimetallic coinage—there are thousands of us in favor of that, THE BLADE among the number—not at the old, discredited ratio of 1 to 16, but at the market ratio. The first resolution is as follows:

> *Resolved*, That the free and unlimited coinage of silver on equal terms with that of gold, and on the ratio now established by the law, is the paramount issue before the American people to-day, and shall not be suppressed.

It matters little that these men pronounce this the "paramount issue." It depends on whether the people will make it so. A handful of silver agitators in Washington cannot make it the issue. We may say right here that, so far as human foresight can go, free coinage at the present ratio of 1 to 16 will never be authorized by law. The silver question is not free coinage at the present ratio, but whether silver shall be rehabilitated by international agreement at a new ratio, and be admitted to coinage by all nations interested—and to that proposition we say yes. The next resolution says:

> *Resolved*, That we, in answer to the demand for honest money, declare that the debtor will have discharged his full duty to his creditor by paying to him such money as was a full legal tender at the time the debt was contracted.

Well, that bit of absurdity is easily disposed of. This country has had the gold standard since 1873, and has been on a gold basis since 1834—except during the war, when we were on a fluctuating greenback basis. What debtor is there whose debt now existing was contracted before 1874? We doubt if there is one private debt of the sort in the United States. We should be glad to know of it, if there is. To honorably discharge any debt created since that time the debtor should pay on the gold basis. The men who adopted the above plank declare in favor of free silver coinage at the ratio of 1 to 16. It is an absolute certainty that such a law would drive us to the silver standard; for everybody would wish to hold on to the better dollar and pay out the poorer—with the result of breaking down the purchasing power of the dollar about 30 or 32 per cent. Every pensioner would have his pension paid in these cheap dollars, and would find their purchasing power cut off about one-third; men with deposits in savings banks and building associations would find themselves robbed of almost one-third of the amount; every man with a life-insurance or a fire-insurance policy would find its value scaled down in the same proportion; every laboring man would find that, while he got the same number of these silver dollars, they would not buy as much as now by one-third. The scheme is conceived either in scoundrelism or in phenomenal ignorance. It is a consolation to feel that the American people are too intelligent to be hoodwinked into its adoption. The next resolution is a silly threat:

> *Resolved*, That we will not support for a legislative or executive office any candidate who is not thoroughly committed by platform and declaration to the full restoration of the monetary system, violently disturbed by the legislation demonetizing silver in 1873.

If these people mean what they say in that declaration, they will be obliged to nominate their own candidates, and of course the latter can not be elected. Nothing is more certain than that the Republican national convention will oppose free silver coinage at the present ratio. The Democratic national convention dare not declare for it, and probably will not have the manliness to oppose it. Hence the plank will be a "straddle," to be interpreted by demagogues as they may wish. The final resolution reads:

> *Resolved*, That while we would hail with joy the co-operation of other nations in the restoration of silver to its proper monetary position, yet we demand that the United States right the wrong it has perpetrated upon the producing and industrial classes without regard to the action of other nations.

To this the reply is that no wrong was done the "producing and industrial" classes by dropping the coinage of the silver dollar in 1873, and hence there is no wrong to be righted; and that the end these silver men are laboring for would be a direct injury and deep wrong to the producing and industrial classes. It would rob every man of about one-third of his wages, and increase the nominal price of everything he has to buy by one-third. That is, he would get the same number of dollars in wages or salary he does now, but it would take about one-third more of those dollars to buy what he buys now.

THE BLADE believes in bi-metallism, but not in silver monometallism. This platform refers to bi-metallism, yet the end would be to drive us to silver monometallism, with a currency of fluctuating value, which would paralyze all business, stop all extension of industrial interests, cut down the employment of labor, and bring an era of hard times, from which all would suffer, and the farmers and workingmen the most, as is always the case with any derangement of the currency. We are now on the same basis as the other great nations of the world—a solid, stable currency, based on gold. To extend that basis by adding silver to it is desirable on many accounts, but it must be by making our silver currency equal to our gold currency in exchange value.

If the mere passage of a law will actually make 68 cents' worth of silver pass for $1, why will it not make 5 cents' worth of silver equal a dollar? Why waste so much valuable metal? Why not make 5-cent dollars, instead of 68 cent dollars, if the mere decree of law can create value? The simple fact is, law can not create value. It can not make 68 cents of one thing equal to 100 cents in another thing. The free silver agitation is based on error—and an error to be combated by every honest man, irrespective of politics or occupation.

GORMAN'S Maryland boom should be taken with a dish of peaches and cream.

FREE TRADE FALLACIES.

> 10.—That no protected employer ever in his life paid out of his own money one cent of wages to a protected workman.
>
> That every cent of wages paid in every protected industry is paid by the people through the employer, who merely acts as their agent.
>
> That the labor in all protected industries is absolutely free of all cost to the employer under all circumstances, and he usually steals from his workmen one-quarter to nine-tenths the money intrusted to him by the public to pay wages.

Here are three propositions, intended by the free traders to deceive people who are not familiar with manufacturing, without the data at hand to show their sophistry. The three long columns which are devoted to expounding the above three propositions are deliberately written with intent to deceive. This is clear, because the cost of the material of manufacture is ignored in every case. We shall take one instance—that of cotton manufacture. Here is what the free trade falsifier says:

> COTTON MILLS.
>
> | | |
> |---|---|
> | Value of products, 1880 | $210,950,383 |
> | Total wages paid | 45,614,419 |
> | Value without wages | $165,635,964 |
>
> Wages increased the value 27½ per cent.
>
> We protect cotton goods with taxes ranging from 35 to 208 per cent, but only those ranging from 35 to 58 come in freely, and the average tax on those imported ($29,150,058) is a trifle over 40 per cent.
>
> A duty of 27½ per cent on the foreign cost after deducting foreign wages would give the American cotton mill owner his labor free of all cost; but we will be generous and suppose the foreigner is also protected and has his labor free of cost. Then for every $1,000 worth the foreign and domestic product is enhanced $400 and sold for $1,400. This is labor's tax for wages. The employer pays $275 and keeps $125. The total amount he receives yearly from the people in trust for his workmen is $66,134,385, of which he steals only $20,519,966, or 32 per cent. He is modest.
>
> Every worker in a cotton mill has 32 per cent of the money given by the public for his wages stolen by his employer, who has his labor free of all cost.

Here is the true statement of the facts in our cotton industry by the census of 1880, from which the free trader gets the figures he uses:

Cost of raw material	$113,765,537
Wages paid	45,614,419
Total	$161,379,956

This, however, is not the total cost to the manufacturer. The compendium of the Tenth Census, page 1125, mentions the fact that the total of wages, given above, does not include the salaries of 2,115 officers and clerks. But as the census report does not give these figures, let us go on with the calculation:

Total value of product	$210,950,383
Deduct above total	161,379,956
Leaving	$ 49,580,327

Now, this is by no means all profit. The item above, "cost of materials," does not include anything but materials used in the manufacture of the fabrics. It does not include:

Fuel,
Lights,
Repairs,
New machinery,
Depreciation of plant, which is from 5 to 10 per cent a year,
Office expenses—Hire of clerks, bookkeepers, stenographers, etc., postage, stationery, and many minor items,
Expense of agencies in great distributing points like New York city, for the sale of products, and other expenses of various kinds.

Massachusetts is one of the largest of cotton-manufacturing states; yet, her cotton mills have been paying for the past five or six years, to the writer's certain knowledge, only from 5½ to 10 per cent on the capital invested (there is no "watered stock" in cotton manufacturing) with an average of not over 7 per cent. Now, if the above free trader's figures were true, cotton manufacturing would be the most profitable business in the United States. Why has not all idle capital rushed into this business, if it is so enormously profitable? Yet the growth of the industry during the decade has not been phenomenal in any way. Here is as convincing a proof that the free trade assertion regarding enormous profits is a lie, as any business man wants.

The elaborate calculation of the free trade profits because of the duty on cotton goods is entirely overset by the fact that American-made cotton goods are as cheap as the imported English-made goods. The bulk of the cotton goods the masses of the American people use sell at prices no greater than the duty on imported English goods of the same class! This is a fact the free trade theorist can neither overcome nor lie out of. What matters it if the duty on imported calicoes and muslins is from 4 to 7 cents a square yard, when American-made calicoes and muslins sell here in Toledo, and in every other large city, at from 4 to 6½ cents per yard? This fact disproves the old, worn-out assertion that "the domestic manufacturer adds the amount of the duty to the price of his goods."

The intelligent reader can take the Compendium of the Census for 1880, vol. 2, turn to the tables of manufacturing statistics, pp. 932-943, and pp. 1098-1211, from which the free trader obtained his figures. They will see in every case the value of the raw material stated, showing that he did not wish to use it in his calculations. Every industry he takes up in his three-column article is treated in the same unfair and underhand way. As soon as we can secure from the census office the figures for 1890 on the great industries of the country, we will recur to this branch of the subject again.

The free trader's method of handling figures, of which we have shown up one example, is simply a juggle. To make it clear, let us suppose a North Dakota farmer last fall had wheat on 200 acres of land, which averaged 20 bushels to the acre, and his labor (including his own), cost him $750. Then, according to the free trader's method, this would be the showing:

Wheat, 4,000 bu., @ 80c	$3,200
Labor	750
Value without wages	$2,450

Does that give any idea as to the actual profit of the farmer? Is it any fair basis for calculating the farmer's prosperity? Certainly not. It leaves out vital features in the calculation. In the same way, it is worthless as a mode of estimating the results of manufacturing.

MARION HARLAND throws a gleam of common sense over the absurdity of the position of some of her sex who are loudest in the agitation of the "cause of women." The famous writer thinks there should be no more cackling over the fact that a woman has written a book, or painted a picture, or performed some other creditable work, than over a similar performance by a man. Hence she is inclined to laugh at the erection of a woman's building at the World's Fair, as an absurdity. No doubt that idea has come to thousands of other sensible people. The idea of that building is to show what women have and can accomplished. But *cui bono?* The race is steadily progressing, and woman is advancing just as fast as it. There is no sex in intellect, and hence no sense in drawing the sex-line in an exhibit that shows the progress in achievement of the human race.

THE unveiling of the High-water monument at Gettysburg, recalls the tremendous battle fought there in the hot days of '63, when the fall of the Republic hung trembling in the balance. From it may be taught another lesson in patriotism to the youth of the country.

LET it be understood that Missouri is going rapidly into the list of doubtful states. Major WARNER will make it very lively for his Democratic opponent.

"A Political Juno."

A New Story, Written Expressly for The Blade, to be Its Summer Serial—Some of Its Unique Features.

We shall begin a new story in THE BLADE either June 30 or July 7. A good story—mind, we say *good*—has an attraction for almost every one. We all are interested in reading of the play of human passions and emotions, of man's endeavors to realize his ideals and achieve that which seems to him the *summum bonum* of earthly happiness. THE BLADE has, for several years, published a serial, specially written for it, during the summer months; and this year it proposes to give its readers one which is especially adapted for the Presidential campaign. It is called

"A POLITICAL JUNO,"

written by WM. H. BISHOP, and it will prove, we are sure, a very interesting one. The scene is laid in Ohio; the time, before and during the great McKinley gubernatorial campaign of last year. There is enough of a great political campaign faithfully mirrored in it to give it zest, and it is introduced through the heroine, who is referred to in the title of the story. There is a very effective little temperance lesson taught in it—a lesson that will benefit every young man who reads it; but these two features are skilfully made parts of the main story, which of itself is most interesting, and worth every one's reading. The story alone is well worth the price of THE BLADE for a year.

We wish to have as many campaign subscribers as possible begin with the issue containing it. Send us lists of names of people who do not take THE BLADE, that we may send them sample copies. We are making very liberal campaign offers for clubs, and shall have a very heavy list of campaign subscribers. Send in the names—for this new story will be, in itself, a potent political argument, although politics plays but a subordinate part in it.

DOING A GOOD WORK.

The American Protective Tariff League is a splendid worker in the real interests of the United States, and the prosperity of its masses. The league was founded to investigate the workings of the protective tariff system, and to spread information relating thereto among the voters of the country. It is a hard-working organization, and has accomplished much in spreading literature relating to the operations of the protective tariff, and its benefits as compared with free trade. During the first three months of the present year it distributed over twelve and a half million pages of pamphlets. These publications are valuable, as they are reliable in their facts and figures, and bring home to the people a vast deal of information regarding the industrial history of this country.

The president of the league is CORNELIUS M. BLISS, who has been identified with it since its organization. Its headquarters are at No. 135 West Twenty-third street, New York, where can always be found the general secretary, WILBUR F. WAKEMAN, who has developed a capacity for the work which stamps him as one of the most active and efficient supporters of the protective policy in the United States. The league is extending its organization over the country, and it would be a factor of immense benefit to the cause of protection to have a branch league formed in every place where none yet exists. All needed information as to the organization can be obtained by addressing Mr. WAKEMAN, as above.

NOTHING IS FOUND BY THE HATERS.

The fight against Commissioner of Pensions RAUM has been one of spite and malice on the part of the enemies of the pensions to soldiers. It was not RAUM the pension-hating papers were after so much as the pension system itself. After a long and steady pull, the committee appointed with a set purpose of convicting, has failed to bring out a single point to show any wrong doing in the department. The report of the committee will be a valuable document for those who still continue to fight the Commissioner—to peruse with care to find what a set of liars there are at Washington, who have instructions to write any and everything against the administration or its officials. This warfare has been led and kept up principally by the South, and it is supposed to be a hater of the pensions to Union soldiers and their widows. What is the more aggravating is that a few papers here in the North echo and re-echo every sound that finds an outlet in the Southern press.

RELIGIOUS INSANITY.

The number of insane freaks in a so-called religious, or rather sacrilegious and blasphemous direction, seems to be enormously on the increase. Each and all of them have been accompanied by lasciviousness, shocking in details, and intolerable to decency. That they are allowed to exist for any length of time, is due to a lack of direct evidence, though enough of the main facts are, it would seem, known to warrant arrest and conviction.

That a man like MILLS at Detroit calling himself "Prince David;" or "Christ" SCHWEINFURTH, the recent exposures of whose enormonities appeared in the Chicago *Tribune*; TEED, the Koreshan, who also has a "heaven" of which women are the principal inmates; and others whose crimes are of a nature to rouse the indignation of every decent man or woman in the country, should be allowed to exists is a shame and disgrace.

Those miserable deluded wretches who follow after these designing scoundrels are, of course, the sufferers. They take every legal step made against them as a part of the persecution of the world they must sustain as a penalty for their worship, and use it as a strong proof that they are right. Officials ought not to hesitate or delay in cutting off these leprous spots and cancerous sores on the social body. Because they are done under the guise of religion, they are none the less criminal. There is no punishment too severe for such men as TEED, SCHWEINFURTH and MILLS.

THE question recently propounded by the New York *Evening Post*—"who backed DRED SCOTT in his famous legal fight for freedom?"—is answered by a correspondent of that paper, who says:

> Montgomery Blair was at the time a resident of St. Louis, a distinguished lawyer of that bar; afterwards a resident of Washington and Mr. Lincoln's postmaster general. I had more than one conversation with him about this case, which he instituted and carried through for Dred. I always understood that he advanced means to carry it forward. It was like him to have done so: and such things have several times been done by lawyers within my personal knowledge.

THE movement of gold and silver from and to New York, from January 1 last to May 28, is as follows:

Exports—Gold, $23,627,650; silver, $9,743,779.

Imports—Gold, $6,122,141; silver, $553,753.

Net exports—Gold, $17,405,509; silver, $9,190,026.

REV. MR. RAINSFORD'S "REFORMED" SALOON.

The Rev. WILLIAM S. RAINSFORD, a Protestant Episcopal clergyman of New York city, has an unique scheme to establish "reformed" saloons, where "unadulterated drinks" will be sold, and "where the poor man may come and enjoy his glass of beer or light wine, and find relaxation and comfort, like his wealthier brother at the club." This sounds like the project of a lunatic, but Rev. Mr. RAINSFORD is declared to be a very energetic and useful man, to have done much to aid the working people in his parish, and to be very popular with them.

He is undoubtedly sincere in his scheme; but it is a bad one, without a single redeeming feature. The reform of the saloon is impossible. The drinking habit is a vice, whether a man indulges moderately or is a sot; and moderate drinking opens the path to habitual drunkenness—a path that is trodden, too, by the greater portion of those who begin as moderate drinkers. The fundamental idea of Mr. RAINSFORD'S reform is erroneous, because no church and no clergyman should ever cater to the vices of humanity, even those of lesser magnitude. It is the mission of religion to make men strong enough to resist vicious temptings, not to allow indulgences.

The religion which Mr. RAINSFORD expounds must be a very strange one if it allows men to palter with any vice. If his church can give its encouragement to men to indulge in drink to a moderate extent, it could with equal propriety allow indulgence in gambling, for instance, to a given degree—ten-cent stakes, for example. It could, exactly on the same ground, establish places where other vices could be indulged in—to a limited degree! Does the "poor man" require to find "relaxation and comfort" at a saloon, drinking "beer and light wine," because his "wealthier brother" drinks at his club? One would suppose that Mr. RAINSFORD considered club men to be doing right in indulging in drink.

The reverend gentleman should teach his parishioners that self-denial, and not selfish pleasure, is the mandate of the Christian religion; that the home is the place for the poor man, and that his money should be expended for his family's comfort and well-being rather than be thrown away in a saloon for liquor which is an injury to him—the injury being direct and positive, and in proportion to the amount imbibed. He should teach them that the drink habit is easy to acquire, and that it destroys a man's will-power, dulls his mind, and deadens his moral nature; and that therefore it is something to be shunned at all hazards, rather than that the way should be smoothed for men to acquire it by having the sanction of a church given to a drinking saloon.

We are willing to admit that Mr. RAINSFORD is doubtless sincere in his proposition; but it is certainly one to be condemned. To make the church a partner and supporter of a vice does not make the latter any the less a vice, but degrades the church from its high mission. The saloon, we repeat, can not be reformed; it is the kindergarten of vice, the training-school of crime, the constant reminder of the fact that poor fallen humanity is prone to selfish indulgence. If humanity is to be raised above that level, the church must be the chief factor in the work; and it can never accomplish it by catering to the personal vices of men, but only by making them stronger to resist them and to rise above them. We can not crush the vice of drunkenness by reforming the saloon; we must abolish it, and at the same time

Pulverize the Rum Power.

PARTY PRINCIPLES FIRST.

Republicans are in session in great multitudes at Minneapolis. They are all enthusiastic for one thing, no matter how they may differ on the leaders, and that is there desire for Republican success and the vindication at the polls in November of Republican principles. That after all is the great end. Men are nothing compared to this. The Republican party is too great, too grand, too firmly entrenched to be overthrown or built up by one man or the friends or enemies of one man, and whether BLAINE, HARRISON, MCKINLEY, RUSK, SPOONER, ALLISON, or any other of the hundreds of splendid representative men in the party should be named, there will be unanimity of sentiment and action in their support.

A united Republican party, and it will be united, with a divided and warring Democracy, cannot fail to win. The splendid results of the last tariff law, the benefits to commerce of reciprocity, the miserable and shameless record of the present Democratic Congress, will all tend to Republican success and confidence in the Republican nominees.

A NATIONAL SCHOOL CELEBRATION.

Thirteen millions of school children will join in celebrating the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America on October 12 next. On that day the Columbian Exposition grounds at Chicago will be dedicated, but it is believed that the occasion should be generally observed, and that the public school, the most representative American institution, should be the medium for local celebration.

To this end the World's Congress Commission and the American Superintendent of Education have requested that the public schools lead in the local celebration of the day. This will result in a great national demonstration and one full of patriotism.

In such a celebration not only the fact of America's discovery will be discussed, but the great strides made by American civilization during the past 400 years will be a theme which will instil into the plastic minds of youth a deeper pride and love of country and the great institutions of government.

A uniform celebration of the birth of America by the schools of the country would be a happy occasion, and if the older people will enter into the spirit of the day as the children can be depended on doing there will be no doubt of its success.

THE real, genuine article of Democratic harmony will be on tap at Columbus, June 14 and 15. People who have never seen it on paper will do well to pull a Kodak on that convention about the time that JIM CAMPBELL and LEW BERNARD fall on each other's necks. It will be a sight for the gods.

THE establishment of new town industries in the United States; the moving in of whole factories and machinery, and the employment of hundreds of men it will give, are some of the speeches being made by the new tariff law.

CONGRESS might as well adjourn. Members cannot attend to their duties and attend conventions, ball games and horse races at the same time.

HILL dodged the silver vote in the Senate Wednesday. This is no new thing for HILL. He has been dodging the CLEVELAND paste balls for two months.

OUR GROWING FOREIGN TRADE.

The last days of June brings to a close the most remarkable year in the history of the commerce of the United States. For the first time since we have been a nation the total value of our exports goes above the billion dollar line, and takes ten figures to give the enormous total. The total exports of the year will reach about $1,020,000,000 in value. Nor are our imports much behind this, as they will aggregate about $835,000,000. This gives a total for our foreign trade of over $1,850,000,000. We will have sold over a hundred million dollars' worth more than in any previous year, and the balance of trade in our favor will be nearly $200,000,000.

Of course the greater part of our exports have been the products of agriculture. It is well to recall the fact, considering the organized efforts of free trade theorists to mislead and confuse the grain farmers of the West and Northwest, that the term "agricultural products" means more than breadstuffs. It includes, cotton, wool, flax, and many other "raw materials" of manufacture. Grain and other breadstuffs take second place in our exports of agricultural products. Cotton comes first; and, despite the fact that the price has been at the lowest figure, we will have sold during the year $300,000,000 worth to foreign countries. Of this, Great Britain will have taken about $170,000,000, Germany $50,000,000, and France $40,000,000.

The second place is taken by wheat and flour, of which we will have exported during the year about $250,000,000. Of this Great Britain takes $80,000,000 in wheat and $50,000,000 in flour, France $50,000,000 in wheat and $2,000,000 in flour. Of corn our exports will foot up nearly $30,000,000 worth, almost double our exports of four or five years ago of this cereal. Of this Great Britain will have taken about $20,000,000 worth and Germany $7,000,000. Our exports of meat products for the year will reach about $130,000,000. The sales of bacon to Great Britain for the year will amount to nearly $30,000,000, of hams nearly $6,000,000, and of lard $8,000,000.

A few years ago we were importing great quantities of iron and steel; this year we shall have exported nearly $30,000,000 worth, which is nearly double what we exported four or five years ago. The exports of iron and steel will be nearly $8,000,000 greater than last year. It is a curious fact that we have sent to Great Britain during the year between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000 worth of manufactures of iron and steel, including steam engines, sewing machines, builders' hardware, and other articles of this kind. Our sales to Great Britain for the year will amount to about $8,000,000. The copper exported to Great Britain for the year will amount to between $6,000,000 and $7,000,000 in value. France, Germany and Great Britain are all good customers for our coal oil, each of these countries taking about $8,000,000 worth during the year.

These figures, and the total showing, present an argument of solid fact against the moonshine theories of the free traders. With an enormous increase in both exports and imports, the theory that the tariff hinders trade is seen to be a baseless delusion. When a theory, be it never so plausible, is shown to be antagonistic to the actual facts, the theory must go. And that is exactly the situation as to the free trade theories about our commerce

BLAINE'S RESIGNATION.

It is always the unexpected which happens, and the resignation of Secretary of State BLAINE last Saturday came upon the people of the United States like thunder out of a clear sky.

This resignation is without doubt the final outcome of the long series of differences between the President and the secretary of State upon matters of public policy, which have been known to exist for a long time.

The correspondence is very brief; but it is to be regretted that President HARRISON did not have the courtesy to acknowledge the splendid services of Mr. BLAINE as secretary of State.

It is to be regretted that Mr. BLAINE should have resigned at all. He has started in motion and is making movements toward completing trade relations with several foreign countries, and conducting negotiations also, in regard to the International monetary conference.

But these matters will no doubt receive the full and proper attention which they deserve, and which Mr. BLAINE has given them. The secretary who will succeed Mr. BLAINE will have the work all mapped out for him, and it will not be a great task.

The whole country cannot fail to regret that Mr. BLAINE found it seemingly necessary to resign.

CONSERVATISM has triumphed in the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church, and the Briggs case has been remanded for trial on its merits to the New York Presbytery. It will be remembered that that body dismissed the case, but that an appeal was taken to the General Assembly by those who disapproved of Dr. BRIGGS'S views. The result has been a triumph for his enemies. The trial will be one of the most important ever held by a church tribunal. There is no doubt that the views which Dr. BRIGGS holds are shared by the best thought of the membership of the Presbyterian church; and should the trial end in his leaving that body—for his conviction would result in that—all the young, progressive element would follow him. The trial will be a splendid educational work, for it will bring into full view the narrow logic of the Calvinistic creed, and aid in the effort to free men's minds from the shackles of dogma.

A RECENT cable dispatch from England gives some of the facts which led Lord SALISBURY to declare that free trade is a mistaken policy for that country. "The fact remains," it says, "that for some trade *has been going down with respect to nearly every article of British manufacture for export*, but most of all with regard to iron and steel hardware and cutlery." Then after giving statistics of the decrease the dispatch continues: "Exports are just the same as they were in 1883, though the imports of foreign goods are much higher and *there are 3,000,000 more pairs of* hands seeking work." Meanwhile, our export trade steadily increases. Will some one of the free traders explain how this agrees with the "theory" they are so active in expounding to American voters?

IT is a question which may have to be settled on the race track whether BRICE or HILL made the best sprinting record in getting out of the Senate chamber when the silver bill came up.

CHOLERA is epidemic in Cashmere, and the fatality is fearful. The question now becomes of interest whether the scourge is again started on an epidemic tour of the world.

AND now Baby DAMROSCH has taken the eyes of the world off Baby MCKEE and Baby CLEVELAND.

WITH $797,740,880 in the treasury, there is no immediate danger of national bankruptcy.

"Nasby in Exile."

A Humorous Book of Travel by D. R. Locke ("Nasby")—An Offer No One Can Afford to Miss.

On the fifth page of this issue of the Weekly BLADE we make an offer that should be very promptly taken up by our readers. "Nasby in Exile" is an unique book. It not only is valuable as a book of travel, but there runs through it a vein of satire and humor—and such a vein as only "Nasby" could write—making it as good in its way as MARK TWAIN'S "New Pilgrim's Progress" was in its line.

The manners and customs of European people—the things in daily life and travel that the observing American meets at every turn of his peregrinations—are here set down, and commented upon in the half-humorous, half-satiric manner, which gave the "Nasby Letters" world-wide fame. The spelling is not of the Nasby pattern, but the qualities that made the name of D. R. LOCKE illustrious as the greatest of American satirists are all there, and shine forth from every page. Read the offer on fifth page, and send in your order. Call the attention of your friends who are not readers of THE BLADE to it. They will thank you for the information.

THE MINNEAPOLIS CONVENTION.

As THE WEEKLY BLADE goes to press on Tuesday night, the National Republican convention is in session, but as yet has done nothing definite toward nominating a President. It will be impossible, as the nomination will probably not be made before Thursday, to give the readers the name of the next President of the United States in this issue; but next week there will be a full report of this, the greatest convention in many respects, in the history of the Republican party.

Whether that nominee shall be JAMES G. BLAINE, BENJAMIN HARRISON, or a third man not yet prominently mentioned, he will receive the full and hearty support of every Republican in the United States. The platform will be constructed on the broad lines and principles of protection, honest money and an honest ballot; and those reforms for which the Republican party has been noted in championing, and by its fealty to which it has made history, will bring to it the support of every patriotic citizen of the United States.

There is a deep feeling extending over this entire country that the Republican party, no matter who shall be the nominee, will win in the coming campaign. The ringing words of the national platform will rally to the support of the Minneapolis nominee, all contending or so-called contending factions, and cement with the ties of Republicanism the party in one great body, all earnest for the triumph of Republican principles.

The Minneapolis convention is a deliberative body of representative men from every part of the Union. There need be no worrying by the rank and file concerning the result. Suffice it to say, the convention's work will meet with the hearty approval of the millions of party supporters and thousands of Democrats who do not believe in the shibboleth of tariff reform and dishonest money, and are ready to vote the Republican ticket.

THE *British Trade Journal*, in a late issue, expressed its uneasiness because British commerce is falling off in Guatemala, and British merchandise is largely giving way to American goods. The new reciprocity arrangement which President HARRISON proclaimed a few days ago will doubtless accelerate this tendency. Reciprocity is proving to be very effective in extending our trade, and no doubt the English are right when they say that it is "a plot to bring foreign countries within the shadow of our protective policy," and that it is "working out the idea of its designers with the precision and effectiveness of a machine."

THE New York *Evening Post*, a free trade mugwump sheet, having made some sneering statements about the new stamp mills being erected by the Harney Peak company for the reduction of tin ore, the contractors for the machinery, Messrs. FRASER & CHALMERS, of Chicago, correct that paper in a letter of which the following is of general interest:

> You have been misinformed regarding what has been done by the Harney Peak company. This company entered into a contract with us June 22, 1891, for a mill of 250 tons' capacity per day, with power sufficient for driving a mill of 500 tons' capacity per day. The contract has been completed by us, and our engineers are just completing the erection of the mill. * * * The mill as designed embraces all modern improvements, and its future will prove its efficiency and the value of the tin mines belonging to the Harney Peak company.

The time has gone by when the ignorance of the people concerning American tin mines, as well as concerning the manufacture of tin plate in the United States, can be taken advantage of by free trade demagogues. American tin is a fact, and no longer a hypothesis.

THE Cobden club of England which has been in the fore front of free trade thought for years, has fallen into disrepute even in its own home and finds it necessary to make apology for the doctrines it has spread in the past. It has been a long time since this club was organized and it has furnished much of the matter for Democratic argument in the United States. Its falling to pieces will leave the American free trader practically stranded. Without the Cobden club, GROVER CLEVELAND will be a drowning man with not even a straw to clutch at.

BLAND proposes to believe that a free silver bill will be pushed through the present Congress. Well, what of it? Everybody knows that the President will veto it, and that it would be a magnificent aid to the Republican campaign. Go on with the silver bill, Mr. BLAND.

OVER 1,000 Tammany men have signified their intention to attend the Democratic national convention. They will find, however, that they can not "run" a convention in Chicago as they do in New York.

SENATOR GORMAN is one of the most brilliant political jugglers ever in the United States. He stands very close to BUNKO BRICE in this.

"THE new tariff talks for itself," says Governor MCKINLEY. It is talking pretty loud too, and beating very hard on the tympanum of free trade ears.

THE burning question of the hour is, which party will Gen. BENJAMIN F. BUTLER align himself with this year?

IF the Democratic party wants an issue, let it nominate BOIES on a free whiskey platform.

CURRENT EVENTS.

For general utility gowns the fabrics most used are Exmore tweeds and storm serges.

The material par excellence for elaborate thin dresses for the summer is delicately colored dotted organdie.

When Steve Dorsey was a student at Oberlin college he used to earn a few odd dollars by whitewashing and painting houses.

Jerome Klapka Jerome is now 32, and he has been in his time a clerk, a schoolmaster, a shorthand writer, a reporter, an actor and an editor.

The new India pink, that is so much the vogue, is nothing more nor less than the ancient magenta, lighter and very much softer than it was 25 years ago.

Bishop Brooks says the way to start a church is not to wait until a few leading families call for one, but to start the church first and call in the families afterward.

The new Persian foule fabrics, summer-camel's hair, Himalaya wool and vigogne are figured in olives, palms and geometrical designs on soft, beautifully tinted grounds.

Some of the handsomest dinner dresses have Watteau plaits of lace, which is carried around the skirt in empire festoons, caught up with stiff, upstanding loops of material like the gown.

The Rev. J. W. Wilson, of Indianapolis has entered upon a vigorous crusade against church fairs, grab-bags, raffles, and all other schemes to raise funds for church purposes in illegitimate ways.

Mr. George W. Childs has reached the Western limit of the country without finding any limit to the affectionate regard of his countrymen. And his speeches get better the more he makes of them.

Congressman Johnson, of Cleveland, will frank and send out as campaign documents 2,000,000 copies of the *Congressional Record* containing the reprint of Henry George's "Protection and Free Trade."

Whitelaw Reid is not the man he was four years ago. His form is bent and his gait is that of a man well along in the sixties. Acting on the advice of his family physician he has taken to horseback riding and carriage drives.

The Methodist General conference has decided in favor of equal representation of lay and clerical delegates. The pews are rapidly taking equal place with the pulpit in directing the policy of this great church organization.

Hamilton L. Earle, of London, who was married April 30 to the daughter of Sir Edwin Arnold, is a descendant of the Mayflower pilgrims, his grandfather, Admiral Earle, having married Elizabeth White, of Plymouth, Mass.

Patrolman James Monahan, of New York, of whom it was related a day or two ago that he had fallen heir to an Irish fortune of $2,000,000, makes haste to inform his impecunious friends that the legacy only amounts to $755.

The skirts of tennis suits, unlike those of last season, which were round and full, are bell-shaped. The sleeveless Eton jackets which are a part of this costume, are worn over shirt waists of white or vivid red surah or fancy china silk.

Sir Charles Dilke's fair friend, Mrs. Crawford, is now a religious woman of pronounced piety, and spending much of her time in improving the condition of London poor. This is much better than lecturing or going upon the stage.

Ex-Judge Maguire, of the Superior court of San Francisco, who has been nominated for Congress in a strongly Democratic district, will dispute with Representative Durborow the distinction of being the handsomest man in Congress.

One of the late novelties in summer silks is the introduction among the chintz figures of slender gilt stripes formed of two or three gilt threads. The imported dresses of this sort of silk are trimmed with a great deal of ecru guipure lace.

A stylish traveling dress has a skirt of very soft but rough camel's hair, with a plain silk shirt waist handsomely belted and an open princess jacket with revers. The jacket has only one fastening, is silk lined and has full, flowing sleeves.

Lord Brassey was at one time England's greatest railroad contractor and builder, and amassed a huge fortune in his business. He now makes it a rule to save one-third of his vast income and to put it away with his other accumulations.

With some of the prettiest boating costumes of admiral-blue pilot cloth, white silk waists broadly striped in red are worn. The skirts of these costumes are finished at the foot with a bias band of the cloth piped on either side with a bias fold of the silk.

The young Bay state Congressman, John C. Crosby, though only 32 years old, is a college graduate, a lawyer, a member for six years of the school board, and he sat for two years in the Massachusetts House of Representatives and two years in the State Senate.

Paderewski's portrait, painted by the Marchioness of Lorne, is being exhibited in the Royal academy, and it is pretty certain that except through the influence of outside pressure the wall space it occupies would have been allotted to some other artist and subject.

Miss Amy Johnson, "a very beautiful and popular," etc., school teacher of Yellow Springs, O., expects soon to make a trip from her home to Davenport, Ia., on a bicycle. The distance is 800 miles, and Miss Johnson hopes to make the journey within twenty-five days.

At the recent opening of the horticultural exhibition in London Buffalo Bill sat in state with Mrs. Mackay in the seat of honor on his right. Mr. Cody was a greater man for the time being than the dukes of Connaught and Westminster and all the other lords there.

Johann Friedrich Schultze, the veteran schoolmaster, has just celebrated at Pankow the seventieth anniversary of his wedding day, a celebration which was shared in by his dear old frow and their large circle of descendants. Johann is 92 years old and his wife is 91.

The Danish government has caused two handsome two-crown pieces to be coined in memory of the golden wedding of the king and queen. The heads of their majesties are stamped on the coins, surrounded by a myrtle wreath and the inscription, "26 May, 1842-92."

Queen Margherita is credited with having the largest collection of laces in the world, but there is a lurking suspicion that if that good old lady who resides in Windsor Castle had to turn out the treasures of her cabinet jolly Margherita would find herself only a very fair second.

Landseer's noble picture, "The Monarch of the Glen," a work which has had the biggest sale of any of this artist's engraved subjects, was recently sold for $36,225. David Cox's "The Vale of Clwyd," a landscape, which, when painted in 1846, was unsalable at $120, was also sold at the same auction for $23,625.

The latest thing in zephyr ginghams are crinkled to give the popular croped effect and come in shaded stripes of lilac or blue and in checks of light blue and pink with larger bars of a darker color. They are trimmed with a bias flounce on which are narrow rows of dark velvet ribbon a third of an inch wide.

Every woman careful of her good looks is giving especial attention to her window draperies. The sun's rays must be softened if not excluded if the complexion is to receive due consideration. Nothing can be found better or more agreeable to this scheme than one of the India gauzes in pale yellow or dull pink.

As a matter of fact, there are plenty of Methodists of both sexes "in good and regular standing" who like to dance, and may be seen in dancing parties, or even at balls. The general conference of the church has refused to abolish the rule that discountenances dancing, but even that fact is unlikely to reduce the number of Methodist dancers.

The *Christian Union* lays it down as a fact that a deteriorated quality of young men are going into the ministry now-a-days. It doesn't attempt to account for it, but leaves the reasons to be inferred. Probably the chief ones is that the salaries paid to clergymen are not up to those paid to similar talent in other professions. A clergyman cannot be expected to support his family on faith.

The Methodist Episcopal General conference at Omaha decided that pastoral relations shall not be extended by abolishing the present time limits of five years. The vote disclosed the fact that 162 delegates favored abolition of the limit, while 293 were recorded in opposition. Contest over this question is not ended, but many years will elapse before the opponents of itinerancy succeed.

The Rev. Dr. Rainsford, of New York, has made a startling suggestion. He proposes that church people and others concerned for the improvement of popular morals should establish and maintain drinking saloons of a superior kind, where beer, light wines and coffee shall be sold, and where billiards and other harmless games may be played. His suggestion will hardly be adopted with a rush, but it would secure a new rush for the churches even with the coffee dropped from the project.

The archbishop of Canterbury, who lately gave his sanction to Sunday opening of picture galleries, has offered in convocation the petition of the Sunday society in favor of opening all public libraries and museums. The archbishop said that, while he would countenance no laxity in religious observance, or approve of the amusement of the "leisured" classes adding to the toil of others on Sundays, yet the petition did not conflict with either of those principles. It was referred, on motion of the bishop of London, to a joint committee of the two houses of convocation.

The Rev. Mr. Adams, a Campbellite missionary to India, who was for many years a member of the congregation in the Western Reserve of which Gen. Garfield was a member and lay preacher, is on a visit to his old home in Ohio. He has been in India nine years and is to return in a year or so for an indefinite stay. Mr. Adams speaks hopefully of the Christian missions at Bilaspur, where he is located, saying that the caste prejudice against the introduction of Christianity is perceptibly lessening. The main work of the missions, however, he says, is among the humblest and most illiterate classes, as in China and in other Buddhist countries.

Publishers' Desk.

HISTORICAL POLITICAL CHART, AND UNITED STATES MAP.

We now offer BLADE readers a novel premium, which is most opportune, in the above Chart. It is invaluable to every one who desires to be informed of the great facts of American political history. We expect to sell a vast number of them during the present campaign.

It gives a complete history, represented graphically to the eye, of the course and variations of American politics from the foundation of our government. Besides this, there is a vast amount of historical and statistical information of the highest importance given on the same side, a detailed list of which will be found in the advertisement elsewhere.

The reverse side of the Chart is occupied by a large and accurate map of the United States, showing the counties, railroads and towns. This work, of itself, would retail for $5. It is useful to young people, interesting to older ones, and valuable to all.

We will send the Chart, securely packed, all charges prepaid, to regular subscribers, for $1.00.

To new subscribers, or to old ones in renewal, the Chart and a copy of the Weekly BLADE one year, for $1.75.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

The Caucus System Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senators Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 43 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for Six Cents (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

THE LAST "NASBY" BOOKS.

We have a few left of some of the books of Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby,") which we wish to close out speedily. This is the last chance to obtain them, as they will be out of print when these are gone. They are:

"A Paper City," and

"Abou Ben Adhem."

We will send them, postpaid, by mail, for **25 cents** each—former price 50 cents.

Also—We have a few copies of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," cloth bound, which we will send postpaid at **75 cents** each—former price $1.

Also—We will send our picture of John Calvin (until the few left are gone) by mail, prepaid, for **10 cents** each—former price 25 cents.

Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. THE BLADE has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price.

Since we began selling pictures, we have disposed of not less than 100,000 lithographs (we do not deal in them now), and some 40,000 or 50,000 copies of the noted paintings described below:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In *full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers, with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for **25 cents.**

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for **One Dollar.**

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for **$1.50.**

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

NEW SUMMER FASHIONS

SOME PRETTY FOULARD DRESSES.

How They Are Made—Colors Most in Vogue—Handsome Neglige Costume—Plaid Surah is a Favorite.

This season there are fewer tailor costumes worn than usual. The New York girl has always been especially fond of this trim style of costume, and she looks very well indeed, with her slender figure and long waist, well rounded and "set up" by the tailor's skill. But this spring she seems to have gone over to the furbelow and feminine styles favored by her Paris cousins. The fashions of dresses are so very becoming that it is difficult to resist them.

Foulards are coming out in full force.

A PRETTY FOULARD.

A charming dress of biscuit colored foulard, with sprigs of lavender blossoms and green leaves, is shown in the shops. The skirt has a gathered frill of violet colored satin ribbon. The bodice has a pointed piece of violet faille at the throat, with a deep bertha of old yellow lace. The simple corsage is bound about with violet satin ribbon, ending in rosettes. The sleeves are foulard puffs, with long, wrinkled sleeves of lace over a lining of lavender silk. The hat is a fine yellow straw, faced with black rice straw and trimmed with curling black tips and two straight quills.

Another pretty foulard, pink, with designs of small bouquets scattered over it, is made with a straight skirt slightly draped over the hips and trimmed at the bottom with a narrow ruffle of foulard, overlapped by a white lace ruffle and headed with a foulard puff. The corsage is gathered to a point at the waist and bound by a pointed girdle of dark green velvet. The top of the corsage is a yoke of green velvet, smooth across the shoulder and gathered rather full from the arms and fastened like a fichu on the bust. Bands of white lace insertion edge this yoke-fichu and cross the shoulders. The collar is a band of lace with a falling lace cravat. The sleeves are of the foulard in the season's fashion, broad and full but not high on the shoulders. The wrists have frills of lace turned back and held on top with a lace rosette.

Another costume of cream colored foulard with mauve flowers, has two narrow ruffles headed with a narrow band of gold passementerie. The corsage crosses from left to right and is confined by a very deep fitted corselet of green silk, edged at the top with a band of tinted guipure insertion with a line of the curious gold passementerie, which also in one or two places cuts down through the corselet, giving a graceful line to the waist. The sleeves reach to the elbows in full puffs and fall below in frills of lace. A lace now obtainable in many charming designs and mellow tints may be worn with this and the result is extremely pleasing.

A Simple Question.

"I want to ask one more question," said little Frank as he was being put to bed.

"Well?" acquiesced the tired mamma.

"When holes come in stockings what becomes of the piece of stocking that was there before the hole came?"—[Judge.

YOUR FOREIGN FRIENDS.

The Duke of Portland is carrying out his promise to devote his turf winnings to charitable purposes. He has already distributed over $300,000 of such winnings.

It is reported that young Prince George of Wales will soon be made an Admiral of the Fleet and given the honorary title of Commander-in-Chief of the Queen's Navy.

The Earl of Berkeley, who took his seat in the House of Peers last week, is the first of his family to sit in the Lords since 1810. There had been a dispute over the title.

The pretty wife of Henry M. Stanley is a lineal descendent of Oliver Cromwell, but she has none of the wart-nosed peculiarities of the old Roundhead of Hinchinbrook.

In Denmark an old maids' insurance society has been started. One would think that it was the men who needed insurance against the wiles of the antique spinsters.

King Oscar of Sweden, it is said, will pay London a visit toward the end of July. This will be his last stopping place, as he will first travel through Italy and Switzerland. He will travel incognito.

Two years ago, when the Shah returned home from Europe, there were no newspapers in Persia, but he was so impressed with their value as agents in the spread of intelligence that he set about founding a few through a Ministry of the Press that he established. Now there are twelve.

If there is anything more absurd in the life history of the Emperor of Germany than the rigging out of his little 10-year old son in the uniform of an officer of the Imperial Guards and permitting him to swagger along, diminutive sword in hand, at the head of a company of marching giants, it has mercifully been concealed from the human eye.

The engagement of Count Herbert von Bismarck raises a question as to what has become of the Countess Carolath-Beuthen, with whom he eloped in 1881, and whom he was reported to have married in 1887.

The sultan of Turkey suffers from a severe nervous disorder, which at times renders him unfit to transact business, and in a less exalted personage would probably justify suspicions of temporary flashes of insanity.

The king of Sweden has presented a handsome silver medal to the Rev. Cyril A. W. Robins, of Lydd, who volunteered to go out in the Littlestone lifeboat to a shipwrecked vessel and assist in rescuing several Swedish seamen.

Tennyson will soon be 83 years old. Various biographies of him put 1810 and 1811 as the year of his birth, and the parish registers of Somersby record 1809 as the year, and the entry is made in the handwriting of his father.

Her Majesty's theater in London, which, on June 15, is to be sold at auction as "building material," was long the home of opera in England. Jenny Lind scored some of her greatest successes there, and many another prima donna made her debut on its stage.

Science Causerie.

Electricity and Caterpillars.

A paragraph has been circulating through several dozen daily papers during the past six months describing, in language which is amusing rather than instructive, a method recently suggested by an electrician for preventing caterpillars from crawling up trees by means of a simple electrical device. As usual with such items that travel the rounds of our daily papers, the facts of the case have been greatly distorted, making the suggestion appear absurd, while as a matter of fact it is based on quite rational principles. For the benefit of those interested we give here a correct description of the original suggestion. A simple method used many years ago by naturalists, to imprison small, crawling animals for examination, without having to cover them, was to place them on a silver coin, surrounded by a circle of copper wire, the whole being placed on a piece of moist paper, the two metals and the moist paper forming a galvanic cell. When the animal attempts to crawl away from the coin it comes in contact with the copper wire, whereby it short circuits the battery, and receives a shock which causes it to retreat, thus confining it to the coin. To apply this same principle to prevent caterpillars from crawling up trees, it was suggested to run a copper and a zinc wire (galvanized iron wire would probable also answer in place of the zinc) around the trunk of the tree about half or a quarter of an inch apart. But an essential feature, omitted in all the newspaper paragraphs, is to place underneath the wires a piece of blotting paper or cloth moistened with salt water. In crawling up the trees the caterpillars must cross both wires at once, which will probably give them a sufficiently powerful shock to make them prefer some other tree. A paper moistened with salt water will keep moist except in very dry weather. When the caterpillars become sufficiently well educated in electrotechnics they will crawl over these wires obliquely, so as not to touch both at once, and will then be rewarded by having the whole tree for themselves.

Another New Atlantic Cable.

The British steamer Silvertown recently left London with the ocean cable that is to connect Africa with Brazil. The cable is 2,165 miles in length and weighs 4,946 tons, and is superior in several respects to any other submarine cable. It will extend from Port St. Louis, near the mouth of the Senegal in western Africa, to Pernambuco, on the eastern coast of Brazil, touching at the island of Fernando de Noronha before it reaches the mainland of South America. In Africa it will connect with lines running northward, as far as England and other European countries. In Brazil it will connect with the cable lines between Pernambuco and Santos, where it will be in communication with the land and water lines running to many other parts of South America. It is to be laid during the present summer, and will be in working order in July. Its promoters are shrewd and far sighted capitalists. The remarkable growth of railroads within the last few years, largely built by British capital, in Brazil and other South American countries, has opened up to trade vast regions that furnish products needed in Europe and that offer profitable markets for European goods. The new African-Brazilian cable is the property of a British telegraph company and is of British construction. These facts would indicate that there should be a direct American cable between the United States and Brazil. The establishment of such a line would surely be advantageous to American trade with Brazil and other South American countries.

To Find the Magnetic Pole.

At a meeting of the American Geographical society, held in New York on May 2, the proposed expedition to find the North magnetic pole, which is about 1,200 miles further south than the geographical pole, was discussed. Gen. A. W. Greeley and Col. W. H. Gilder told how safely and comfortably the proposed exposition could be made. It is calculated that the magnetic pole is somewhere in the neighborhood of King William Land, possibly on water instead of land. English and other European explorers have been in that neighborhood. One of them got within a few miles of the exact point several years ago, and the magnetic needle pointed almost vertically. Its angle with the horizontal was 89 degrees 59 minutes. It is believed that the magnetic pole, which moves around a little, has a regular period that can be determined. It will be of advantage to navigators and surveyors to be able to allow for the variation at any time. Col. Gilder, who accompanied Lieut. Schwatka on his expedition, has offered to take charge of the proposed trip to find the magnetic pole, and make a general survey of the surroundings. It is believed that there will be no difficulty in raising the necessary $25,000. It was suggested that the United States coast and geodetic survey will put the necessary instruments at the disposal of the expedition.

Ice Cream and Sickness.

The value of ice cream as a remedy for certain intestinal troubles is being advanced. Some, indeed, most physicians permit it through typhoid fever, always insisting that it should be of the purest make. To the story recently going the rounds in print of the entire cure of a case of ulcer of the stomach by the sole and persistent use of ice cream may be added that of a woman. She suffered from a serious affection of the eyes directly traceable to digestive disturbance and her physician finally put her upon ice cream as a sole diet. For eleven months she literally lived upon ice cream with the result to effect a complete and apparently permanent cure. The theory is that the cream furnishes ample nourishment while the diseased intestines, chilled from the low temperature of the food, are prevented from getting up inflammation during the process of digestion carried on by the healthy parts.

Utilization of Waste Heat.

A method of utilizing the waste heat from furnace slag has been patented by a firm of Australian miners, by which they claim if the method is successful in practice they will save about $150,000 a year in fuel. The idea is to run the molten slag from the furnaces into iron chambers capable of withstanding a high pressure. In these chambers sprays of water will be thrown over the redhot slag, and of course at once generated into steam. If this plan can be successfully carried out it would result in the saving of a large amount of money in connection with all sorts of smelting and blast furnaces, as the waste in connection with all plants of this kind is simply enormous.

Railway Car Seats.

A new style of railway carriage seating material is being introduced by a Warrington firm in England. The seat is composed of minute steel wire rings compactly knit together, over which can be placed a thin layer of hair or pad of any material which is considered necessary. It is stated that the London & Northwestern railway have already fitted 653 of these seats to their carriages and salon berths and that the Great Eastern railway have nearly 5,000 in use. It is claimed that this construction is fast taking the place of the volute spring seats and paddings which are in such general use.

Scientific Health Hints.

Doctors agree that the greatest enemy to health in the South is the frying-pan.

A Russian scientist has succeeded in tracing all of a man's diseases to the fact that he wears clothes.

Candied rose leaves, which women eat with delight, are now declared to be injurious to the health.

A moderate eater who lives to be 70 consumes food enough to fill twenty ordinary freight cars.

Cases in the medical books show that somnambulists have walked as far as fifteen miles in their sleep.

Persons who are blind are rarely smokers. This seems to confirm the statement that the principal enjoyment in smoking is watching the smoke.

Mineral naphtha is added to alcohol to make it undrinkable, but according to the *Chemical News* there are men working in chemical works who not only drink the nauseated spirit, but are capable of swallowing coal naphtha itself.

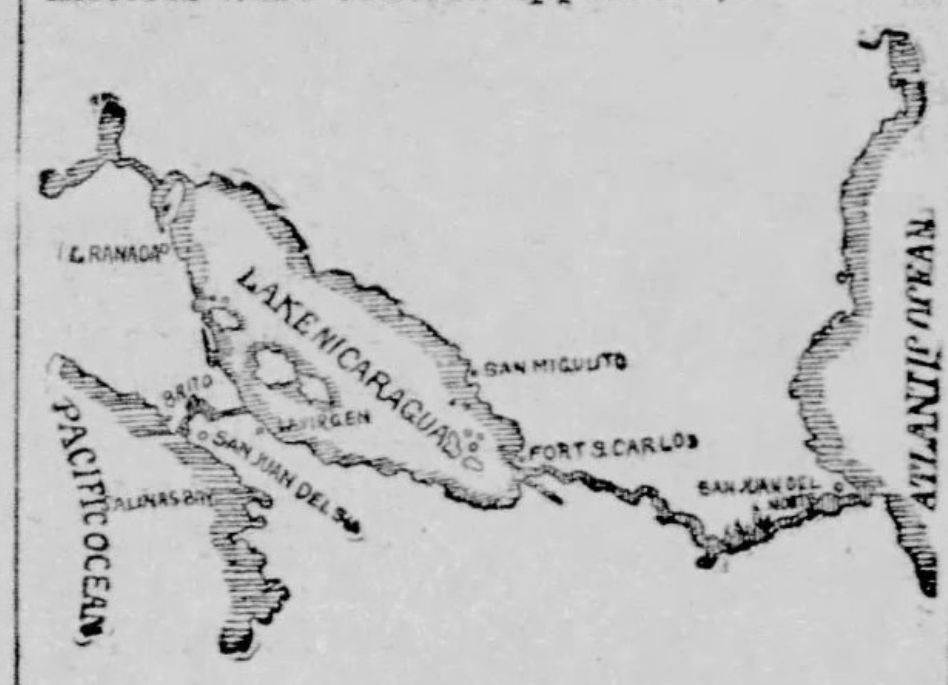
A Buffalo man has applied to the local board of health for the Keeley treatment, on the ground that his slavery to the opium habit has caused him to neglect all rules of cleanliness, thus making him a menace to the health of the neighborhood. This is more a case for buy chloride of lime.

NICARAUGA CANAL.

Magnificent Speech Made by Mr. Estee, of California—Governor Francis Presiding—Down to Work.

ST. LOUIS, June 2.—Quietly, as became representatives of the country's commercial interests, the delegates from 25 or more states and various commercial bodies of the Union gathered this morning in Entertainment hall of the Exposition building to open the first session of the Nicaragua Canal convention inaugurated by the business men of California.

Ex-Gov. Stanard, of St. Louis, was chosen presiding officer. The usual committees were ordered appointed, and then Gov. Francis, of Missouri, welcomed the delegates to the state, the scene of the first national gathering in the interest of a shorter route to the ports of the Pacific.

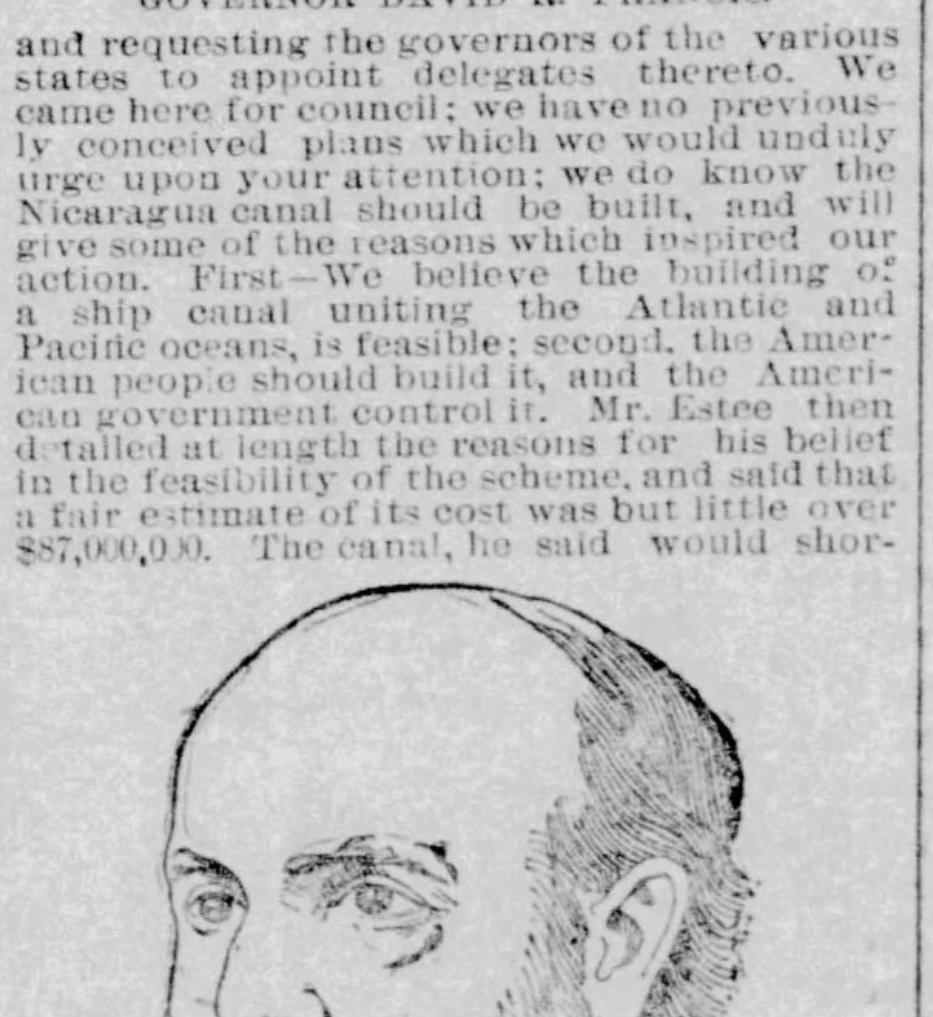


THE PROPOSED CANAL.

At the close of Governor Francis's address Hon. M. M. Estee, of California, was called upon to explain the purposes and objects of the gathering which had its inception in his state.

GENTLEMEN:—On the 29th day of March, 1892, a state Nicaragua canal convention was held in San Francisco, Cal. It was numerously attended and it voiced the wishes of the people of the far West by adopting a resolution calling this convention to meet here to-day and requesting the governors of the various states to appoint delegates thereto. We came here for council; we have no previously conceived plans which we would unduly urge upon your attention; we do know the Nicaragua canal should be built, and will give some of the reasons which inspired our action. First—We believe the building of a ship canal uniting the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, is feasible; second, the American people should build it, and the American government control it. Mr. Estee then detailed at length the reasons for his belief in the feasibility of the scheme, and said that a fair estimate of its cost was but little over $87,000,000. The canal, he said would shorten the distance from ocean to ocean about 10,000 miles. He argued with regard to the second reason that if not built by Americans the canal would be built by foreigners—by people inimical to American interests—and the best way to keep it in American control was to have the government control it.

GOVERNOR DAVID R. FRANCIS.



M. M. ESTEE.

He spoke of the great benefit the canal would be in time of war, enabling our government ships to reach the Pacific coast in much shorter time than they now can do. The great commercial advantages that would accrue to the whole country when the canal should be built were dwelt upon at length, and the necessity for immediate action urged.

"Make the mouth of the Mississippi," said he, "with its twenty-two bordering states, and its two hundred tributaries, and the million square miles of which it is the outlet, ten thousand miles nearer the Pacific coast by boat, and note the marvelous effect such a proceeding will have on the productive industries of the country.

"The increasing and cheapening of transportation by sea," he continued, "will increase and cheapen transportation by land. In this age it is a necessity to the producer that this product be carried quickly and cheaply to a market. Transportation thus becomes the source of success or the cause of failure, and it is equally necessary to the consumer that what he consumes be brought to him in the shortest possible time and for the least amount of money. The United States never can produce the tea, coffee, India rubber, dye stuffs, rare woods and other articles required by our people. We will always look to foreign countries for much we need. These articles must be brought to us by sea. This being so, our success will largely depend upon the question of time in transporting them by water. If time and distance and money can be saved by making a canal across the isthmus of Nicaragua, then it must be built and will be built—built under the control of our government, because the whole people need it. Then this vast producing region known as the Great West, including the valley of the Mississippi, instead of being isolated from the trade centers of the world, will occupy the central or pivotal position between the countries of Asia and the rich and populous portion of Western Europe."

In conclusion, Mr. Estee said: "Think of what this canal would accomplish. It would shorten the distance by sea from the Pacific side of our country to the gulf and Atlantic states about ten thousand miles. It would increase the trade of the Pacific with the Atlantic side of the continent. It would build up our markets with all Asiatic countries. Its construction would bring into our country the commerce of the Pacific islands, now largely controlled by Great Britain. It would make New York and New Orleans 2,000 miles nearer Yokohama than is Liverpool by the Suez canal. The importance of this trade so secured may be noted when it is known that the foreign commerce of the countries fronting on the Pacific Ocean, is more than $1,000,000 annually, and the actual tonnage from those vast regions which would pass through the Nicaragua canal would exceed eight and one-half millions. That more than one hundred millions of people would be the direct patrons of this inter-continental water way. That Japan would be one of our best cotton markets. It would furnish to the great states bordering on the Atlantic seaboard an incentive for better investments for capital, and more remunerative rewards for labor. It would vitalize the flagging industries of the great West. In time it would make New York the center of the monetary exchanges of the Western world, which is now controlled by London, and it would Americanize all America by making it commercially independent."

Old Rancher Murdered.

SALT LAKE, Utah, June 4.—Benjamin Buchanan, an old rancher of Price county, Utah, was murdered last August in a lonely cabin supposedly for his money, of which he was expected to have a large hoard. There has been no clue to the murderers till now, when word is received telling of the arrest of Carl Nielsen by Sheriff Turner. Nielsen confesses his part in the crime, but refuses to disclose his guilty partner.

Sensational Hazing.

GREENCASTLE, Ind., June 4.—There was a sensation in college circles yesterday when a dozen or more students appeared at the chapel with the marks of a new system of hazing upon their hair and faces. They had been taken to the woods during the night and their faces marked with nitrate of silver so that their nearest friends would scarcely recognize them. There is great indignation among the friends of the victims.

A HIGHBINDER WAR BROKE OUT.

Regular Battle Fought at San Francisco Last Night.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., June 1.—About 11 o'clock last night a Highbinder war broke out in the Chinese quarters, not 50 yards from the main business part of the city. There have been several outbreaks recently, but they resulted only in the occasional wounding of some Chinamen. Last night, however, the war broke out in earnest, and for half a minute there was a perfect fusilade in the street in front of the headquarters of two Highbinder societies. Shots were exchanged across the street in rapid succession, and the air was full of flying bullets.

An electric car filled with passengers happened to be on the track between the contending parties and a storm of bullets whistled through the car about the heads of passengers who clambered out as rapidly as possible. The conductor and gripman put on the brakes and abandoned their posts in haste. When the battle was over two Chinamen were found dead and another wounded through the thigh. A number of others were wounded and probably several more were killed, but if so they have been concealed by their friends. One party did its shooting from a balcony. One man, a peaceable Chinese cigarmaker, who has a wife and two children, was shot and killed while in his own place of business.

The police have arrested seven Chinamen, all of whom were armed with large pistols and several of the weapons had recently been discharged. It is a wonder that a number of white men were not killed. There is great indignation among the white citizens over the affair.

SUGAR TRUST'S SHREWD MOVE.

It Will Facilitate the Rise in the Price of Sugar.

PHILADELPHIA, June 1.—A notice was yesterday posted in the office of the Franklin sugar refinery of E. C. Knight & Co., recently absorbed by the sugar trust, announcing that no more orders will be taken from purchasers of sugar, as the firm had oversold for all grades, and that the refinery was running night and day to fill what orders had been taken.

This announcement was taken as a move on the part of the sugar trust to facilitate the rise in sugar. Among sugar dealers the present idleness of Spreckel's refinery, which was absorbed by the trust, is believed to be due to the same cause.

F. A. Havemeyer, of the sugar trust, was in town yesterday, but it could not be learned whether instructions had been issued by the trust which led to the posting of the notice. A member of the firm of E. C. Knight & Co. declared that it was to prepare for the contingency of an enforced shut down that the action was taken. This suspension of production he ascribed to poor condition of the boilers at the refinery.

AT THE HOME OF WASHINGTON.

Ladies' Mt. Vernon Association Meet in Council.

MT. VERNON, June 2.—To-day, at the home of Washington, the Ladies' Mt. Vernon association is meeting in annual council. Its first business will be the selection of a regent in place of the late Mrs. Laughlin. Mrs. Townsend, who was recently chosen regent pro tem, will probably be given the honorary distinction.

One of the features of the gathering will be the presentation by Mrs. Hearst, of California, of a chair, which was at the bedside of Washington when he died. Quite a sum will be devoted to adding to the facilities for receiving guests in the home. This will be done for the purpose of giving the old veterans who will gather here during the G. A. R. encampment in September as cordial a welcome as is possible. It is believed that ten thousand visitors will come to Mt. Vernon daily during the encampment.

AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

It Represents 800,000 American Physicians in Session To-day.

DETROIT, Mich., June 7.—(Special.)—The American Medical association which meets here to-day in annual session represents 800,000 American physicians, 100 of the leading medical colleges of the country, with an annual attendance of 10,000 students and 740 hospitals.

Forty-one state medical societies are represented here, and among those in attendance are many who have also come as delegates to the national meeting of the state board of health, now in session at Lansing, Mich. The officers are: Dr. Henry O. Marcy, of Boston, president; Dr. Willis P. King, of Missouri, Dr. Henry Palmer, of Wisconsin, Dr. W. E. B. Davis, of Alabama, Dr. W. E. Taylor, of California, vice presidents; Dr. William B. Atkinson, of Pennsylvania, permanent secretary; Dr. R. J. Dunglison, of Pennsylvania, treasurer; Dr. G. W. Webster, of Illinois, librarian.

DR. BENJAMIN LEE,
(Of Pennsylvania.)

DR. H. B. BAKER,
(Of Michigan.)

Among the national organizations represented here to-day are the American Association for the Study and Cure of Inebriates, the American Climatological association, the American Gynecological association and the American Public Health association.

DR. H. O. WANCEY,
(Of Massachusetts.)

The Pioneer Woman Reporter Dead.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Miss Middie Morgan, the well known cattle market reporter of the New York *Times*, died yesterday in Jersey City. She was a prominent figure in metropolitan newspaper circles, and was the pioneer woman reporter in the United States.

COLORED CONVENTION.

Existing Wrongs Against the Race Must be Righted—A Large Representation Gathered at Chicago To-day.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 4.—At 10 o'clock this morning at the Bethel A. M. E. church the national conference of colored men begun. Five parsons had been invited to attend from every state and the entire Union seemed to be represented, judging from the great number present.

COL. JAMES LEWIS, OF LOUISIANA.

Many of the colored delegates to the Minneapolis convention have stopped over to participate. John G. Jones, of Kentucky, will probably act as temporary chairman. The call explains the purpose of the convention. It reads in part as follows:

DANIEL LUCAS, OF MISSOURI.

"We need the accumulated knowledge and information, the united charreter, combined wisdom and sound judgment of our prominent men in every section of the country in this coming Presidential campaign. The separate coach law which has been enacted by the various legislatures of the Southern states, subjecting our race to injustice and abuse without end, and the numerous outrages which have been perpetrated upon them without the slightest provocation or cause in the South, demands our immediate action and attention." The greater number of those present are colored politicians, and it is really a political gathering.

S. B. TURNER, OF ILLINOIS.

Gov. Burke's Message.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., June 1.—A special to the *Journal* from Bismarck, S. D., says: Gov. Burke, in his message to the special session of the North Dakota legislature says: An extraordinary occasion having arisen by reason of the lack of provision in the laws of the state whereby the representatives to the electoral college are chosen and for canvassing the returns, I have, as provided by the constitution, called you together in special session. The sentiment of the people also warrants me in calling your attention to the matter of and aditional appropriation for the World's Fair fund, I leave the matters in your hands.

A Lone Ocean Voyage.

BOSTON, June 4.—Captain Josiah W. Lawler, of Chelsea, Mass., will start on another lone ocean voyage to-night, if the weather is clear, and certainly to-morrow. He intends to go to Queenstown this time, and will touch at the principal ports between Boston and St. John, N. F. He will use a folding canvas boat. It is twelve feet over all and sloop rigged. Captain Lawlor is making his third trip across the ocean in a small boat. It is to be hoped that he will not meet the fate of the Nortons, from whom nothing was ever heard after their departure a year ago.

The Cattle Quarantine.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., June 3.—It is now learned that the proclamation of governor of South Dakota quarantining against Texas cattle is but a repetition of Secretary Rusk's circular which quarantined only against cattle from below the fever line in Texas. Business over the Union Pacific and Northwestern will proceed much as usual. A big percentage of the cattle now arriving here are from New Mexico and Arizona and with these no interference has been threatened.

In Special Session.

GRAND FORKS, N. D., June 1.—Under the call issued by Governor Burke the legislature convened in special session here to-day. Its work is to pass a bill providing for the election of Presidential electors, for canvassing the vote for state officers and to consider the advisability of an additional appropriation to the World's fair.

Phenomenal Jersey Cow.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., June 1.—The phenomenal Jersey cow, Signal's Lilly Flag, owned by Moore & Matthews of this city, has broken the record, having made 1,029 pounds, 13 ounces of butter, with four days more to end her years' test. She is now the Jersey queen of the world.

DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC TRUSSES have cured 10,000 Ruptures in 15 years. The only Electric Truss and Belt Combined in the world. 60-page Illustrated book sent free, sealed.
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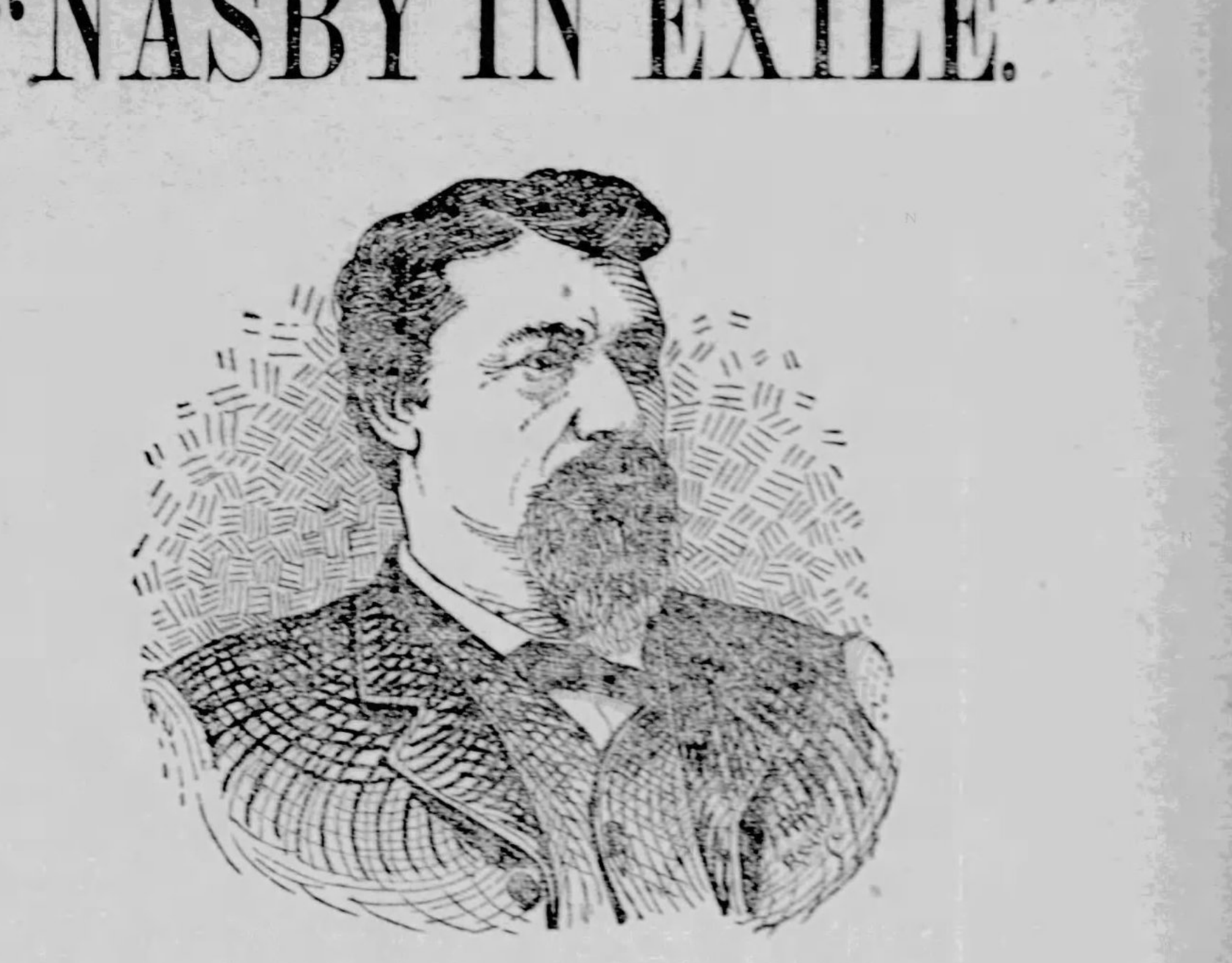
BEATTY Pianos, $175; Organs, $49. Want Ag'ts. Cat'lg free. Dan'l F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N. J.

"NASBY IN EXILE."



D R Locke

GIVEN AWAY

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

The older subscribers of THE BLADE will remember that, a few years ago, Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby") made a tour of Europe, and wrote a series of letters for the paper. This series was afterwards re-written, and published as a subscription book of the highest class, entitled "NASBY IN EXILE." It was a large octavo of over 600 pages, printed on a superior quality of book paper, and with several hundred illustrations. These were drawn and engraved expressly for the volume, and alone cost nearly $3,000. They were done by the best artists, the intention being to make a first-class book. Thousands of copies were sold by subscription at $3.50 per copy.

At the present time, "Nasby in Exile" is entirely out of print; but the plates are owned by the Toledo BLADE Co., and there has been such a demand for the past year or two for the book that we have concluded to publish an edition of 5,000 copies, using, however, a little lighter quality of paper to decrease the cost of postage; and the book will be bound in flexible cloth covers, in the same style as was bound "Dr. Carlin's Recipes" a year ago, with which our readers are familiar. The book will be printed from the same plates and with the same illustrations as the original edition—*except* that we omit five short chapters, referring to the political situation in Ireland. That situation has entirely changed since the book was written, and the statements of these chapters are of no value as matters stand at present. This omission makes the book better than it would otherwise be; for the other chapters are as true to-day as they were when they were written.

We propose to send these 5,000 copies of "Nasby in Exile" to the first 5,000 people who send us $1 each for a yearly subscription to the Weekly BLADE, under the terms and conditions given below. The book can *only* be obtained on these conditions.

For all practical purposes, every copy of this edition of "Nasby in Exile" will be fully equal to a copy of the first edition, formerly sold for $3.50—as it contains exactly the same illustrations, the same reading matter (except that referring to Irish politics), and exactly the same as originally published.

To give an idea of what the book is, we give the table of contents and list of illustrations, all of which are in the volume as now being printed:

TABLE OF CONTENTS—"NASBY IN EXILE."

The Departure—How the Passengers Amused Themselves—Sea-sickness—Tibbitts, of Oshkosh—The Storm.
London—The Englishman—A Few Statistics—The Climate—A Red-coated Romance.
The Derby Races—Departure for the Derby—Sights and Scenes—Shows and Beggars—Betting.
What the Londoners Quench Their Thirst with—The Kind of Liquor—Tobacco—Early Closing.
How London is Amused—The London Theaters—An English Idea of a Good Time—Punch and Judy.
Madame Tussaud—American Worthies.
The London Lawyer—The Solicitor's Bill.
English Capital—London Quacks—The London Advertiser.
Petticoat Lane—The Home of Second-Hand—The Clothing Dealer—Diamonds—The Confiding Israelite.
The Tower—The Royal Jewels—The Horse Armory—Interesting Relics—The Beef-Eaters.
Two English Nuisances—A Badly Dressed People—An English Hotel—The English Landlord.
Portsmouth—Nelson's Ship—In the Harbor—Tibbitts' Diary.
Westminster Abbey—Seeing the Abbey—Warren Hastings—Epitaphs—Religious Service—A Little History.
The American Showman—The Trainer's Widow Foggerty—The Zulu.
Richmond—The Star and Garter—Down the River.
From London to Paris—The Custom House—Normandy—The Cathedral—On the Way to Paris.
A Scattering View of Paris—Drinking in Paris—Wine and Whisky—The National Fete.
Something About Parisians—French Cleanliness—The Polite French—The Disgust of Tibbitts.
Parisian Gamin—Interview with a Gamin—A Contented Being.
How Paris Amuses Itself—The Grand Opera—The Wicked Mabille—Gardens other than the Mabille—Tibbitts and the Professor.
The Louvre—Art in the Louvre—The Commune.
The Palais-Royal—A Tale of the Commune—The Wisdom of Therese—The Two Lovers.
French Drinking—The Water of Paris—The Mild Swash.
Parisian Living—The Market Woman—Parisian Washing—Female Shop-keepers—The Career of Sam.
Paris to Geneva—A Night on the Rail—Geneva—Affecting Anecdote—Piracy on Lake Erie—The Irate Guest—Too Much Music.
Switzerland—The Rhone—A Geneva Bakery—Swiss Roads—Female Climbers—Ascent of Mont Blanc—A Useful Man at Last.
Chillon—Tibbitts and the Jew—On the Lake.
From Geneva Over the Alps—Mountain Climbing—Legend of the Gorge—Martigny—A Swiss Cottage—Alpine Ascents.
Over the Alps—Tibbitts' Idea—Dangers of Ascending Mt. Blanc.
Going up the Mountain—The Mer de Glace—The Gorge—Something About Glaciers.
In Switzerland—Tibbitts's Letter—Berne and Bears—Barbers.
Lake Thun and Beyond—Interlaken—Wood Carving—Geisbach.
Lucerne and the Rigi—Up the Rigi—A Mountain Railway—The Rigi Kulm—Tell's Chapel.
Zurich and Strasburg—Beer and Music—The Cathedral—The Wonderful Clock.
Baden-Baden—A Few Legends—Up the Mountain—To Old Schloss.
Heidelberg—The Great Cask—The Students.
Mannheim—Opera—A Treatise on Treating.
Frankfort-on-the-Maine—Red Tape—Jew's Street—Lovely Gardens.
Down the Rhine—Bingen—Mouse Tower—Tibbitts's Romance.
Cologne—The Cathedral—Eleven Thousand Virgins—Home.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

The Departure—"Shuffle Board"—The Betting Young Man from Chicago—"Dear, Sea-sickness is Only a Feminine Weakness—Lemuel Tibbitts, from Oshkosh, Writes a Letter—Every Sin I Had Committed Came Before Me—Off for London—Public Buildings, London—The Indian Policy—The Emetic Policy—A London Street Scene—A London Steak—"And is the Them Shanghais?"—Sol. Carpenter and the Race—Leaving for the Derby—By the Roadside—English Negro Minstrelsy—The Roadside Repast—The Betting Ring—"D——n the Swindling Scoundrel."

Egyptian Room, British Museum—A Bold Briton Trying the American Custom—A London Gin Drinking Woman—The Poor Man is Sick—"That Nigger is Mine"—St. Thomas Hospital—Interior of a Variety Hall—The Magic Purse—The Man Who Was Music Proof—Madam Tussaud—Wax Figures of Americans—"Digging Corpses is all Wrong"—Improved Process of Burke and Hare—Isle of Wight—The London Lawyer—The Old English Way of Procuring a Loan—"Beware of Fraudulent Imitations"—The Old Temple Bar—The Sidewalk Shoe Store—"Sheap Clodink"—"Dake Dot Ring"—A Lane in Camberwell.

The Tower of London—The Jewel Tower—Sir Magnus' Men—Horse Armory—St. John's Chapel—St. Thomas' Tower—General View of the Tower—The Bloody Tower—Drowning of Clarence in a Butt of Wine—The Byward Tower from the East—The Beauchamp Tower—The Overworked Headsman—The Persuasive Rack—The Byward Tower from the West—The Middle Tower—The Beef Eater—The Flint Tower—The Traitor's Gate—What Shall We Do with Sir Thomas?

The Easiest Way—The Suits Come Home—The Candle Episode—The Little Bill—Getting Ready to Leave a Hotel—The Last Straw—The Cabman Tipped—The Universal Demand—The Lord Mayor's Show—A Second-Hand Debauch—The Anniversary Ceremonies—In the Harbor—Isle of Wight—The Unfinished Entries in the Diary.

Westminster Abbey—Exterior of the Abbey—Entrance to the Abbey—The Poet's Corner—Henry the VII.'s Chapel—Chapel of Edward—Effigy Room—The Abbey in Queen Anne's Time—"If She Ever Miscalculates She's Gone."—The Death of the Trainer—The Gorgeous Funeral Procession—Monument to the Trainer—The Side Show Zulu—The Lost Finger—On the Thames—Sandwiches at New Haven.

Off Dieppe—Four A. M.—"Have You Tobacco or Spirits?"—Fisher Folk, Dieppe—Fisher Women, Dieppe—Fisher Boy and Child—The Boys of Rouen—Rouen—The Professor Stood Before It—Cathedral of Notre Dame—House of Joan d' Arc—Harbor of Rouen—St. Ouen, Rouen—The Showman in Paris—Bloss's Great Moral Spectacle—Tower of St. Pierre—Old Houses, Rouen—The Professor's Spectacles.

Old Paris—Liberty, Fraternity, Equality—New Paris—The Louvre—A Boulevard Cafe—A Costume by Worth—A Magazine on the Boulevard—Mr. Thompson's Art Purchases—The American Party Outside a Cafe—The Avenue de L'Opera—Cafe Concerts—The Faro Bankeress—French Soldiers—Parisian Bread Carriers.

Queer, to Frenchmen—The Porte St. Martin—A Very Polite Frenchman—"Merci, Monsieur!"—Paris Underground—Interior of the Paris Bourse—The Arc du Carrousel—"How Long Must I Endure This?"—Tail Piece—The Mother of the Gamin as She Was—The Mother of the Gamin in the Sere and Yellow Leaf—The Aged Stamp Gatherer—A Talk with a Gamin.

The Mabille at Night—A Mabille Divinity—Professionals in a Quadrille—A Male Dancer—The Grisette—Meeting of Tibbitts and the Professor—The Cafe Swell—Tail Piece—Beauvais Cathedral—Struggle for the Kingship—Of the Commune—Tibbitts and Faro Bankeress.

Palais Royal—Vision of the Commune—Mother and Bonne—The Youthful Bonne—The Aged Bonne—"Who Put that Ribbon in Your Cap?"—Corrective Used by Mr. Tibbitts—The Coco Seller—In Any of the Parks—The No-Legged Beggar Woman—How the French Sport Kills Game—Fishing in the Seine—Inside a Paris Omnibus—The Showman Shown the Door—The Tell Catastrophe—Zoological Room.

Interior French Car—They Were Lively Children—Geneva—"Your Hotel is a Swindle, Sir."—Group of Swiss Girls—The Sweat of Other Men's Brows—The Alpine Guide—A Non-Professional Lady Tourist—Young Man With Inopportune Remarks—"Would You Oblige Me?"—"See Me Unmask This Jew."—Swiss Timber Village—The Slender Bridge—A Bit of Climbing—Where the Maiden Leaped From—The Chamois—Taking the Cattle to the Mountains.

Outside the Chalet—Inside the Chalet—An Alpine Homestead—"I Should Wake Them Cheerily"—On the Road to Chamonix—The Presumed Chamois Hunter—The Fate of Two Englishmen—A Frequent Accident—The Mer De Glace—A Slip Toward the Edge—Crevasses—The Moraine—The Dilemma—Rocks Polished by Old Glaciers—The Path to the Village.

Mt. Blanc and Valley of Chamonix—The Conscientious Barber—The Jungfrau—Wood Carving—Home of the Carver—Female Costumes—Our Party at the Giessbach—Peasants of East Switzerland—Near Briens—Lion of Lucerne—End of Pontius Pilate—Lucerne Rigi-Rail—Ditto from Kanzell—Old Way of Ascending Rigi—Night Ascent of Rigi—Railway up the Rigi—Rigi Railway—Railway up the Mountain.

Tell's Chapel—Tibbitts in Concert Hall—Entrance Strasburg Cathedral—Pig Market, Strasburg—The Great Hall—Tibbitts Making Plain the Point—Front of the Kursaal—The Swimming Bath—The Donkey Enjoyed It—The Lichtenthal—Promenade in Baden Baden—Charcoal Burners, Black Forest—Heidelberg Castle—Heidelberg Tun.

Tibbitts and the Students—Rhine Steamer—Mannheim—Tibbitts in the Cloak Room—Mayence—Erchenheim Tower—Roemer—Luther's Home—Street on the Roemerberg—The Jews' Street—"Der Hind Leg of a Helty Mule"—Cologne Cathedral—Death of Bishop Hatto—Legend of the Cathedral.

HOW TO OBTAIN A COPY OF THIS BOOK FREE.

First—We design to present a copy of "Nasby in Exile" *only* to yearly subscribers. We do not offer it in connection with short-time or campaign subscriptions. Every person who reads this advertisement and remits $1 cash for The Weekly BLADE for one year, and mentions at the same time that he desires a copy of this book, will have his name entered at once on THE BLADE subscription list, and a copy of "Nasby in Exile" be mailed free, postpaid, as soon as the books are received from the binder, which will be about the last week in June.

Second—Any person who may remit $1 for THE BLADE and book, can have THE BLADE sent to his own address and the book to that of some other person; or vice versa—that is, the book to his address, and THE BLADE to some other person. Always remember that a copy of the book will be mailed free with each order inclosing $1 for The Weekly BLADE one year, if the book is asked for when the order is sent.

Third—Any one now a subscriber to The Weekly BLADE may obtain one new subscriber at $1, remit the $1 for the new subscriber, and order the book to his own address for his trouble in getting the subscriber. Of course, no book in this case will be sent to the new subscriber; only one book with one subscription.

Under no circumstances will any one be entitled to a copy of the book unless the book is asked for when the order is sent inclosing $1 for the subscription to The Weekly BLADE for one year.

We will under no circumstances recognize any claim sent afterwards for those who have heretofore remitted $1. Our object is to present this book only to subscribers who remit to us *after* the reading of this advertisement.

So far as the sale of the book separate from THE BLADE is concerned, it is out of print. It cannot be bought nor obtained in any other way except with the subscription to The Weekly BLADE.

We make this offer during the dull season, to obtain new subscribers to THE BLADE. We could not afford to make such an offer during our renewal season, which would involve our giving away 112,000 books. In point of fact, this is simply an experiment. After the 5,000 copies are gone, if we find we have sustained an actual money loss—which we indeed shall, in giving so much for $1—we shall reserve the right to stop when the 5,000 copies are out; if, on the other hand, we find that our actual receipts in cash come within 90 per cent of our outlay, we may possibly offer another edition. But we advise any one who wants to come in under this liberal offer to do it promptly, as we are sure that by July 1 every one of the 5,000 will be sold.

Remittances must be made either by New York draft, money order, express order, postal note, or by registered letter. Checks on local banks are not par with us, because we have to pay for collection, and we must get $1 *cash* for each subscription under this offer. As many orders as you wish may be sent in one letter; but we cannot in any case allow any discount from the $1 mentioned above, nor use the club rates with this offer. We must get $1 cash with each order, in par funds.

The order for printing and binding the edition of 5,000 copies has already been placed; the printing is now in progress, and we do not think the books will be bound and ready for mailing until the latter part of June. But all orders will be entered on our books as soon as received. THE BLADE will start at once, and a book will be mailed as soon as they are ready, in the order in which we have received their subscriptions. So send in your order at once. The paper will start immediately, and the book follow as soon as it is ready. Address all orders,

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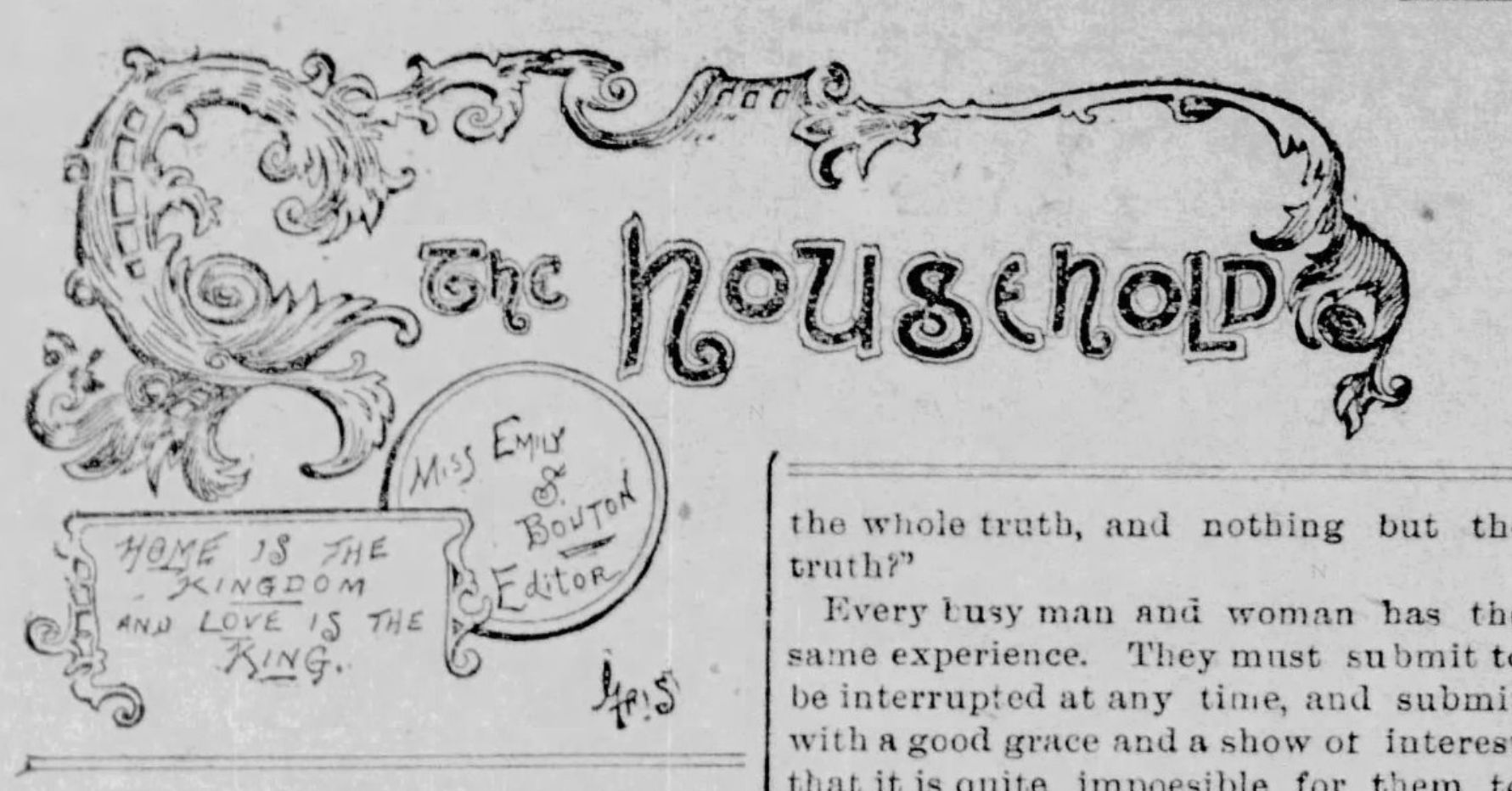

The Household
Miss Emily S. Bouton Editor
Home is the Kingdom and Love is the King.

THE SHAMS OF SOCIETY.

Who Is Responsible for Them and Would Society be Better Without Them?—A Very Stale Joke.

A recent publication which is creating much interest among the thinking people of to-day, is a book, called, "Who Lies?" It is a description of the experiences of nine men in different and leading walks in life, who endeavor, on a wager, to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth for one week. They meet with many painful and embarassing experiences and are astonished at every turn when they come to realize how much of untruthfulness and deceit is constantly practiced by people who would be shocked at the idea of telling an out and out lie, in the common acceptance of the meaning of that word.

It seems as if no one, no matter what their calling may be, can be perfectly honest and truthful in their dealings with their fellow men, without causing offense thereby.

It has become a very stale joke, that about the insincerity of women in their social relations with each other. No matter how inconvenient a call, or how unwelcome the caller may be, the hostess must meet her with a smiling welcome, urge her to prolong her call, and to come again soon, when all of the time, in her inmost heart, she would not care if she never again saw her guest, and sees in the present visitation only annoyance and the disappointment of some previous engagements. But what can she do? If she asks to be excused because of previous engagements, or because she is tired and unfitted for receiving a call, either from mental or physical weakness, she knows that she will incur the ill-will of the caller, who cannot understand why she cannot be received, she only intends to stay but a moment, surely, that little time could be given for her convenience and although she may say—"Certainly, Mrs. —— is very excusable," she leaves the house with a sense of a personal slight rankling in her breast and resolves "to be even with her some day."

If she would but consider that there are times with every one, when it is imperative that they should rest and be alone; when it is an inexpressible trial to their nerves and strength to talk to any one, even these nearest and dearest friends, whose presence at other times brings comfort and help, then she would not make this personal application of the excuse, but would accept it in the spirit and meaning in which it was offered, and one could say frankly, "I am very tired, or do not feel well, or have made such arrangements as will prevent my receiving your call today, but shall be very glad to see you at some other time," without being conscious that she had committed an unpardonable sin against society usages, and will probably suffer ostracism in consequence. "That would be rude and unlady-like," do you say? Certainly, but it would be telling the *truth*, and doing away with one of the most common of society lies.

And are the women the only ones who are deceitful in this manner? Take a clergyman, for instance. No matter how interested he may be in the preparation of his next Sunday's sermon, or in unravelling any theological problem, he must receive and listen with a show of interest, any parishioner, or neighbor, who drops in to recount to him a personal grievance, ask for an explanation of some seemingly unimportant passage of scripture (unimportant just then, at least), or to ask the parson if he really *does* believe that Methusala was as old as he is credited with being; or simply to spend a few moments in a pleasant chat with him. Although the neighborly kindness may be fully appreciated, and he may be willing and glad to satisfy all inquiries, yet he naturally must be a little insincere in his expressions of interest, when his unfinished work is constantly looming up before him.

And yet, who shall blame him or say that he could do otherwise and retain his position as pastor of that church?

A physician, who has the welfare of the bodies of the people in his care, as the clergyman the care of their souls, is likewise tried. Imagine the mental state of a doctor who, with a patient in a critical condition, is summoned from a study of some great authority on just such a case, to listen to the tendious explanation of a fond mother about how "Tommy fell down and bumped his nose until it bled and bled;" how one neighbor recommended one remedy and another suggested something else; that she had tried them all, but although the bleeding had ceased, and Tommy seemed as well as ever, yet she thought she would send for the doctor to see if he thought there would be any danger of a return of the trouble for the dear child," and if the doctor does not listen patiently and show as much interest as she deems the case requires, the mother considers him a heartless man, and will doubtless send for some one else when next a physician's services may be required in her family.

You should think he would be glad to be rid of such a patient? Oh! yes, but then, remember that the doctor must live, and it is from such as these that his income is received, therefore he must continue this social lying day after day and be thankful when he is paid for his efforts.

A prominent architect was recently interviewed, and gave his opinions of the annoyances to which those of his profession are subjected, when people come to them with such vague and impossible ideas of house-building, as the majority of inexperienced people have.

And that same architect will seem as interested in their talk, and will enter so heartily into their plans, suggesting common sense to them in such an easy manner, that they really think they made those suggestions themselves, and go away, finally, with an idea that this is quite a clever fellow after all, while he returns to his neglected work with such patience as he may, when he considers the extra time that he will be obliged to give in order to meet his engagements, and with (probably) volumes of unspoken thoughts about the "other man, or woman." But who does not like him much better that he is socially deceitful than as if he should tell us "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?"

Every busy man and woman has the same experience. They must submit to be interrupted at any time, and submit with a good grace and a show of interest that it is quite impossible for them to feel, or else they are accounted as being rude and unwomanly and undeserving of public patronage in their line of work, but they are expected to have their work ready at the appointed time, in spite of all interruptions, *how* it is accomplished, or by what sacrifice of rest and comfort, is their own lookout.

At times when we are particularly barred from an honest expression of our feelings, is when our friends are taken from us by the inexorable law of nature.

We are all of us supposed to be Christians, at least to the extent that we believe the ordering of all earthly affairs by a Supreme Being, who is All-wise, and perfect in His judgments and actions, therefore, when in His infinite wisdom He takes our friends from us, we should be certain that it is best for them, and best for us, that we should be separated for a time. We also profess to believe that after what we call Death, we are called to a better life than this present one, when there will be no more sickness, or trouble or sorrow. Believing this, why should we not be glad, when those to whom a continuance of this life means nothing but these things are removed therefrom? And yet, when the infinite mercy of a loving Father has removed these burdens from them, we cannot say that we are glad for them that their sufferings are past, without exposing ourselves to the general verdict of being "heartless," and that we could not have loved our friends if we were glad to have them taken from us under any consideration. I think it is a supreme proof our love for them that we are willing to bear the pain of separation and the loneliness that we know will come to us, for the good that we hope and believe will come to them through this putting on of immortality, and if we are ready by any sacrifice on our part to add to their comfort and happiness while they are with us, why should we hesitate to express our satisfaction when they have attained to perfect happiness? On the contrary, we are expected to bewail their loss, as if a greater trouble had befallen them, or be misunderstood by even our best friends.

So with temporary separations from our families. A gentleman living not a thousand miles from this city, one summer sent his wife and six little children to the country, for the season. They were all very desirous to go, were most comfortable and happy, but when a neighbor asked the left-at-home husband and father if he was not very lonesome and uncomfortable and he replied that he was not, that he was taking solid comfort in being alone and able to read, or write, without interruption, he was at once set down as an ungrateful man, who did not appreciate his wife and family, just because he told the truth. And when you give it a second thought, was it not perfectly reasonable that he should enjoy such a rest? and is there any one who can say that nine of every ten men, situated as he was, would not have felt as he did, whether they would have had the moral courage to admit it or not?

And so it is in all things. We must be politic, and make these concessions to the established usages of society, or expect to be misunderstood and misjudged by those whose good opinion we desire. Really, the question seems to be "Who does not lie?" if we call things by their right name, and, inseparable from this, is the question how are we to help it and bring about a more truthful state of affairs in our social lives? Surely not by the efforts of one person, or of a few; unless all will work together to root out the evil, it will surely remain.

S. F. W.

Household Chats.

Speaking of draperies, a so-called "authority" on the subject recently gave as his (or her) opinion that Nottingham curtains were "not even to be considered as within the pale of respectability, any more than that a well-bred woman would be found wearing cotton lace in the neck of her dress." This is a very original comparison, to say the least, and one that will not be accepted by people generally—neither the comparison nor the statement. A well bred woman will be a lady, always, even though she is not able to wear anything better than cotton lace in the neck of her dress, and it is an undeniable fact that many families, who are considered eminently respectable, continue to use Nottingham lace curtains in spite of this "authority."

These curtains are now made in such fine, pretty patterns that they look well, and they are so durable, and come from the laundry, time after time, looking as fresh and good as new, which makes them very desirable for rooms that are much used. The Madras draperies are used also, but they will become "mussy" in a short time, and, except in the higher-priced goods, the colors will fade. Silkalene, in the various qualites in which it is found, is pretty and suitable for draperies, both at windows and doorways.

Whatever material is used for doorways is usually draped gracefully across the curtain pole, and does not reach to the floor except on one side. The pole is set several inches from the top of the opening, and the space above it filled with the open, carved wood so fashionable now, or with the wide rope fringe. Heavy material is not so much used as formerly.

Curtains of plain sheer muslin, with fluted ruffles, or those of dotted muslin are the favorites for sleeping rooms. Sash curtains of lace or muslin are used at windows where it is desirable to shut off any unpleasant view; and where this is the case, they should not be looped back, as they are there for use only. Otherwise they are looped high up and close to the sash.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

RIBBON TIDY.—Make nine rosettes of two contrasting shades of ribbon—old roose and olive are very pretty together. The quantity of ribbon for each rosette depends upon the width. Join the ends and gather the center, so they will be flat. Connect these rosettes with gold metallic braid, tied in knots where they cross. The rosettes make a square by arranging them three in a row. Make five pink rosette and four green ones.

BUREAU SACHET.—A very pretty article of this kind is thus described in the *Home Journal*: Buy some soft rose-colored cheese-cloth and cut two pieces to fit the bureau drawers; between them place a layer of cotton batting sprinkled with sachet-powder, tuft all together evenly with a pretty shade of rose silk; next make a pocket on each end. Before sewing the pockets on the sachet, embroider in fancy letters the word "gloves" on the narrow pocket and the word "handkerchiefs" on the other. Use pink silk of a deeper shade for the lettering, tufting, and for the small flowers powdered over the pockets; baste the pockets in place; then turn in and baste down the four edges of the sachet, including the pockets; feather-stitch the edges with the embroidery-silk, remove the basting-threads and the bureau sachet will be finished.

Instead of rose-color, yellow or any other color that corresponds with the room furnishings may be used. Sachets should be made for each drawer, but the pockets may be left off of all except the upper one. If the scarf for the top is thin, as is quite the fancy, one of the same color should be placed there, also; and this will give a slight and agreeable breath of perfume in the room.

The editor would be glad to have more descriptions of pretty things from the members of the HOUSEHOLD. Inquiries about special things will also be answered.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

TIDY IN CORAL PATTERN.—Cast on 109 stitches (which will knit three times through the given pattern); edge means knit three on each side of the tidy every time across; knit across plain three times before knitting the first row, and the same at the end of the tidy before binding off. Seam the second and every alternate row. 1st row:—Edge—k 5—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—k 1—o—k 2—n—k 4—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—k 1—o—k 2—n—edge. After the first time through this row, k only 4 instead of 5 at the beginning. 3d row:—Edge—n—k 2—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—k 3—o—k2—n—k 2—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—k 3—o—k 2—edge, last time through this row k 3 at the end instead of 2. 5th row:—Edge—n—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—k 5—o—k 2—n—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—k 5—o—k 2—edge, last time through k 3 at the end instead of 2. 7th row:—Edge—n—k 2—o—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—k 2—n—k 4—n—k 2—o—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—k 2—n—k 4—edge, last time through k 5 at the end. 8th row:—Edge—k 3—o—k 3—o—n—o—n—o—k 2—n—k 2—n—k 2—o—k 3—o—n—o—n—o—k 2—n—k 2—n—edge, after the first time through k 2 at the beginning instead of 3. 11th row:—Edge—k 3—o—k 5—o—n—o—n—o—k 2—n—n—k 2—o—k 5—o—n—o—n—o—k 2—n—n—edge, after the first time through k only 2 at the beginning instead of 3. 12th row:—seam across—k—edge, and then commence at first row.—N. M. M.

Correspondence.

SOME NEW IDEAS ABOUT RUGS.—I have lately seen some very pretty rugs, made by the daughter of a sheep farmer. They were made from well-tanned sheep pelts dyed with diamond dyes. The young lady told me how she dyed the large ones. The diamond dye was dissolved and put into a very large dish pan. The rugs had strong loops of cord tied through each corner. When the dye was boiling the rug which had been washed and carded and was still damp, was taken by the loops at the corners and held by two persons. One end was lowered into the boiling dye and it was slowly passed back and forth through the dye. When the desired shade was obtained, the rug was rinsed, dyed and carded out.

Another rug had a center of yellow and a 6-inch border of orange color sewed to it. Not a scrap of the pelts was wasted. The prettiest rug of all was made by sewing together 6 inch blocks of pink and light olive green and finishing it with a 6-inch pink border. The pink was dyed with eosine diamond dye, and the green was made by adding yellow to light blue dye.

Pretty lamp, or rose mats were made by dyeing a square of pelt any desired color. When dry the wool was separated in the center, and carefully combed out each way until very fluffly. The little strips were dyed gay colors, and sewed around wooden handles to form dust brushes. The handles were either boiled up in dye, painted or gilded, and a piece of ribbon or velvet was sewed to cover where the wool was sewed on. These brushes are very much superior to feather dusters, for they do not scatter the dust or scratch the furniture. This young girl earns her spending money by making these articles for sale, and she tells me she is doing well. Perhaps these few hints may prove of use to some one who is situated where they can obtain sheep pelts for little or nothing.—JEAN HUNT.

THE LADY DID NOT LOVE HIM.—As some of my friends have expressed a wish to learn how my little "love affair" ended, I will no longer keep silence, though I would gladly do so. The fact is that the young lady did not share my devotion, and would not meet my advances. My school is out and I have left the neighborhood permanently. Although disappointed I wish to thank my friends for their kindly interest, and especially do I wish to thank J. A. McComas and S. S. Hamaker for their kind (?) remarks about me.—L. D. S.

A WOMANLY WOMAN.—She is a white rose in the flower garden of women; a crown star in nature's jewels. In her weakness lies strength, and from her influence, teachings and maternity, arise all that is good and noble. She is irrepressible as light, and her being, as the morning star, brightening the ways of darkness. Merciful in the hand and heart, to the poor, the weak and the outcast.

Rough men respect her, little children love her, and boys and girls are led by silken cords. There is restful peace in the shadow of her household; in her pride there is humility; in her timidity, boldness, and in peril or pain, there is bravery unto death.

A womanly woman may be obscure, poor and plain, yet is she beautiful, and a queen, for love, charity and fidelity fill her soul, and through her works we catch a gleam of the happy world beyond.—BARBARA ALLEN.

Correspondence Clippings.

"Rara Avis" felt like crying rats! when she read "Bachelor's" letter, and no wonder! to think of his style of housekeeping! He speaks of the girls who would be "so unfortunate" as to marry him. I sincerely hope he will reform before such a misfortune befalls one of the gentler sex. I am sure he did not get his ideas of housekeeping from the HOUSEHOLD circle. I infer from his letter he thinks marriage a failure because of a wife afraid of burglars and mice and the "howling baby." I feel sorry for him, I do.—BACHELOR NO. 2.

I think "Viola's" idea of a womanly woman is splendid, and the man's letter has no fault. They are both good. If there were more such women this world would be so much better off.—LIZZIE.

"B. V. C."—The subject which is uppermost in your mind, must be very carefully considered. Being your school teacher, it would no doubt be wise not to make any marked advances until you are assured it will be reciprocated. You must also consider her authority. In case your attention should prove absurd, she would have the advantage, and you might receive a good, sound thrashing, which, no doubt, would prove beneficial.—HUSTA.

I am a young woman of 22 summers, and possessor of a heart that is capable of loving devotedly, and of eyes that look with pity upon God's children that are going to destruction by the thousands because of the evil snares that beset their paths. Some years ago I resolved that my life should be spent in fighting the satanic host. At present I am engaged in obtaining an education, that I may have ammunition with which to fight. The question which I wish you to settle for me, is this: Am I right in avoiding the intimate friendship of young men whose society I enjoy, and in thinking it best to give my heart to my one object that my whole power may be undivided? I realize that "the harvest is ripe and the laborers are few." Anything that could in any way retard my progress I wish to avoid, consequently I have resolved to remain single as long as I live. I think I shall be happy in making the sacrifice, if I am successful in my undertaking, although I am looked upon as being very unlike the majority of people who never marry, being a lover of society and of a gay, hopeful temperament. Am I right in taking this course?—YOUTHFUL HOPES.

Inquiries.

Will some one please give me an explanation how the ring is used in the marriage ceremony? And where is it kept just before it is ready for use?—H. C. W.

Can some one tell me how to kill plantain? And also what color of ribbon would look the prettiest with a brown dress?—DISTRESSED.

I am a little girl 11 years old and cannot leave home very much, as I am the only girl at home. Will some tell me how I can earn a little spending money this summer?—MAY RANSOM.

Will some one tell me a pretty way to decorate my mother's cane? It is a common wood cane with half circle handle.—LIZZIE.

Would some one tell me, who was the first female physician?—ROSE B. CHANEY.

I am a young girl, in my 'teens, and nature was so unkind as to give me projecting ears. Will some one tell me what to do to set them back to my head? And what will make my eyelashes grow? Also, what will remove the sunburn from my hair?—GRASSHOPPER.

Will some one tell me if blood stains can be removed from clothes after they have been boiled; if so, how? Also, how to prepare macaroni.—MINNIE.

Will "King's Daughter" tell how long the white of the egg and the sugar must be boiled together? I tried the chocolate gingerbread and it was excellent, but my frosting was not quite a success.—YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

Answers to Inquiries.

L. D. ROBINSON:—There is nothing especially improper in a lady assisting a gentleman to put on his overcoat, but it is not considered a necessary attention, unless the gentleman is old or disabled.—[ED.

T. F. W.:—Whenever you can answer the inquiries in THE BLADE, or give any information on any subject, we shall be pleased to hear from you, but we are not, at present, paying for such letters.—[ED.

MRS. FLORA PINK:—We cannot give your request in this department as it is an advertisement. If you will send it to the advertising department of THE BLADE, you will doubtless find what you want, very soon.—[ED.

LILLY OWENS:—In the marriage ceremony the questions are usually put first to the man who answers them, with either, "I do," or "I will." The bride responds when the clergyman addresses her. The forms used by the clergymen of different denominations are very similar, and as most of them are very brief, you will not have time to "worry" very much about whether you will "do all right," before the whole ceremony will be finished, and you will think that being married isn't such a great affair after all.—[ED.

MRS. L. H.:—You can probably obtain the rubber tissue from any wholesale dealer in dry goods, or at the stores where all kinds of rubber goods are sold. Write to some leading house in New York or Chicago.—[ED.

SCHOOLGIRLS:—It is perfectly proper for you to visit the Cyclorama with your lady teacher. Why did you think it was not?—[ED.

M. M.:—Take a stiff, old broom and rub off all the loose whitewash, then wet the wall with a solution of syrup, or brown sugar, and water. For the paste, use flour wet with sweet, skimmed milk. Use a whitewash brush to put the paste on the paper and it is better to put paste on the wall too. In a room where there is no steam, the syrup and water would not be necessary. Did the readers ever try putting blue vitriol in paste, putting on cloth or paper, and placing over a hole to keep out the mice?—M. S.

PEACEMAKER:—Soak the paint brush, that has become hardened, over night in coal oil, rubbing and working it in the oil the next morning, then with soft soap and warm, soft water, wash and rewash it, hanging it up to dry. It will then be as good as new.—BUSY MOTHER.

MRS. A. C. PEARSON:—The brown leghorn chicks always feather out young, and have long wing-feathers when a week old.—MRS. C. C. HOLMES.

QUERIST:—Your gray cotton and wool dress can be dyed almost any color. Dark blue, crimson, wine color, terra cotta or dark green diamond dyes could be used. Select your color and dye the goods, being sure to give it a good boiling and a thorough rinsing and scouring out. I once dyed a light gray cotton and wool dress in terra cotta diamond dye. It was a success. Where there is cotton in goods, and there is not a special dye for cotton in that color, remember to use the dye stronger than for all-wool goods.

IGNORANT:—The diamond dyes will not injury your new tin dish-pan in the least. If they were strong enough to eat off the tin, they would be sure to eat up the goods. After dyeing, scour your pan with Sapolio or fine ashes used on a rag. I do not find it a difficult matter to clean a tin pan or crockery ware of the dye, if either of the above scouring materials are used.—JEAN HUNT.

LUCILLE:—A pretty thing to hang in the center of your room, is an air castle, made from an old sheet, which should be bleached to a snowy whiteness. Tear in strips about half an inch wide, ravel on both sides until there is only three or four threads left in the middle. Next get a piece of small wire and make a square frame, about one foot each way. When each strip has been raveled sew them on the wire. One end only should be fastened on the wire. When all have been fastened on, hang the wire about one foot from the ceiling, so that the strips will not touch the floor, gather them together at the bottom and tie them. Now fasten on each corner a strip about one yard long to hang up by. Take the bottom of the strips, draw them up through the middle of the frame. Now take the strips by which it is to be hung up, and tie them all together and fasten to a hook in the ceiling. Now your air castle is done, and if it is made right you will feel repaid for your work. The ravelings may be made into tassels and suspended from each corner by short strips.—FOUR LEAF CLOVER.

If M. M. will put some vinegar in her paste, also a little glue dissolved in warm water, it will stay on the whitewash.—A KING'S DAUGHTER.

Menu for One Day.

BREAKFAST.

Oatmeal. Sugar and Cream.
Broiled Ham. Scrambled Eggs.
Rolls. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Thin Slices of Cold Tongue.
Tomato Salad.
Brown Bread and Butter.
Preserves. Wafers.
Tea or Chocolate.

DINNER.

Clear Soup with Macaroni.
Loin of Mutton, Roasted. Mashed Potatoes.
String Beans. Stewed Tomatoes.
Lettuce Salad. Mayonnaise Dressing.
Wafers. Cheese.
Pineapple Bavarian Cream.
Coffee.

Recipes.

CRUMPETS.—Scald 1 pt. milk and let it stand till lukewarm; then add 1 teaspoonful of salt; 3½ cupfuls of flour; 2 tablespoonfuls of butter, and ½ cupful of yeast, or ½ cake of compressed yeast dissolved in ½ cupful warm water. Cover, and let them stand in a warm place 2, or 2½ hours. When light, fill muffin or crumpet rings placed on a hot griddle, with the mixture. When brown on one side, remove the rings, turn and brown on the other side. These are delicious for breakfast, and can be eaten cold for luncheon.—M. K. D.

SORGHUM CAKE.—1½ teacupfuls sorghum; 2 teaspoonfuls soda dissolved in the molasses; 3 well beaten eggs; ½ teacupful sour milk; 1 tablespoonful of batter; flour enough to make a thin batter. Bake in layers.—LIZZIE.

CREAM PIE.—The white of one egg; one-half cupful sugar; one table-spoonful of flour; one cupful of milk. Beat egg, sugar, and flour together, add the milk, bake with one crust. This may be seasoned with either nutmeg, cinnamon, lemon or vanilla, or not at all.—BOX 32.

LEMON WHIP.—Cover ½ box of gelatine with cold water and let it stand for ½ hour, then add 1 pt. boiling water, 2 cupfuls of sugar, and the juice of two good sized lemons. Stir until the sugar is dissolved and stand away to cool. When quite cool, add the unbeaten whites of 3 eggs and whip the whole to a stiff froth. Turn into a mold and set away to harden.—S. T. R.

SNOW CAKE.—Three fourths cupful butter, 2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful sweet milk, 1 cupful corn starch, 2 cupfuls flour, 1½ teaspoonfuls baking powder. Mix corn starch, flour and baking powder together. Add butter and sugar alternately, with the milk; lastly, add the whites of 7 eggs and flavor to taste. This never fails to be good.—M. S.

COOKIES.—Two eggs, 2 cupfuls sugar, ½ cupful butter, ½ cupful sweet milk, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, and a little nutmeg.—M. S.

GOOD DOUGHNUTS.—One cupful sugar, 2 eggs, 3 tablespoonfuls melted lard, 1 cupful sweet milk, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. These are light as a feather, tender, and do not soak fat.—M. S.

ARTIFICIAL HONEY.—Two lbs. of brown sugar, 2 lbs. of white sugar, 1 pt. of water. Boil and add 1 teaspoonful of powdered alum, 2 teaspoonfuls of rose water, 1 teaspoonful cream tartar. Keep in a covered dish or jar, as it will candy soon if exposed to the air.—M. B.

HOME FLOWER GARDENS

HOW THEY ARE MADE BEAUTIFUL.

Everybody May Have Flowers If They Will Take Some Trouble—Some Advice About Their Cultivation.

NO. IX.

Now the attention of the amateur gardener should be given to making the carpet, or ribbon beds on the lawn. It is just a little late, but the constant rainy weather that has prevailed so universally this spring has prevented work on them before.

These beds can be made in any shape that will be most suitable to the size of the ground where they are to be placed, and a great variety of plants is not desirable for them. What is desired is a strong show of color, which can be obtained from a bed of geraniums, or a mass of foliage, either the tropical effect furnished by the canna, caladium, etc., or the more delicate and varied foliage produced by the coleus.

The different colors in these plants are arranged according to the taste of the gardener. Some years it has been a fashion to make the letters forming the name of the owner of the lawn, with colors that will form a decided contrast to the remainder of the bed, in fact—to make what might be called a huge doorplate on the lawn. Others have the street number of their homes. This has been relegated of late years to club grounds and public parks mostly.

The coleus plants can be had in scarlet, yellow, fiery crimson, carmine, rose, bronze, green, and in fact, in nearly every color or shade of color that can be desired, those plants that have leaves flamed with different colors being especially beautiful, enabling any one with artistic taste to produce the most elegant effects.

There is a dwarf variety of the coleus that is well adapted for small beds, or for borders a larger one. Any of these plants can be had for from 10 to 20 cents each.

The canna, is a very fine foliage plant making a good show by itself, or as the center of a bed of other plants. It bears a pretty flower, but one that is not at all conspicious, the chief beauty of the plant being in its beautiful leaves. This is not a hardy plant, and the roots must be removed to the cellar before frosts come.

There are two varieties of caladium, those with the plain, dark green leaves nearly as broad as they are long, some times called "elephant's ear," and the fancy colored foliage plants. Both varieties should be taken up in the fall and stored in a cool, dry place.

The begonias, especially the Rex varities, make a beautiful bed.

Beds of geraniums give the most brilliant results, but should, to show at their best, be bordered with Centauria, commonly called "Dusty Millers," which will, with thir neutral colors, throw out the brightest colors of the geraniums most effectively.

Everlasting flowers or immortelles, may be grown in these lawn beds, and are becoming each year more in demand for winter bouquets, and designs for cemeteries. These are found in white, yellow, purple and rose, and when mixed with ornamental grasses are very nice for permanent decorations.

Now is also the time when the bulbs of the hyacinth and tulip should be removed from the ground and dried off, preparatory to their summer rest. This is especially necessary to all plants known as Holland bulbs. With this care, they may be planted again in September and produce moderately fine flowers, but without it, the plants will be of very little account after the first year.

The roses need especial attention just now. If you find, some day, a leaf that looks as if it had been cut or torn, you may think it an accident, because you can not, by the most careful searching, find who did it, and in a few days you will find that just such "accidents" have destroyed every green leaf on your rose bush. If you wish to prevent this, you must rise early and before the sun has reached your bushes, and you will find on the leaves a very small worm, which, when the sun comes, modestly drops to the ground, and being of a very quiet and retiring disposition, it remains hidden in the soil until evening, when it again climbs up the rose bush to find its favorite food.

After a while it will be ready to deposit its eggs and you will see a leaf with one corner carelessly, but if you notice, very firmly, folded over.

At first it will seem to be a malformation of the leaf, but if you examine it closely, you will find in it, snugly curled up, the identical worm that has done so much mischief to your rosebush, and who is even then and there doing all in its power to continue the evil in the shape of several more, or less, active young worms. This enterprising and persevering worm has an utter disregard for washes, smudges, or syringing with any kind of mixture, and the only way in which it can be successfully put out of the way of doing mischief is to take it carefully in the folds of a leaf and—squeeze it between the thumb and finger. This will finish its career, if you squeeze hard enough. At least, a very practical and successful rose-grower says so, and he speaks from experience.

This same authority says of roses, that they should never be allowed to open on the bushes. Pick them while in the bud, and you have them at their best, as there are so few that open double.

Roses taken from the hot house should be left in the pots in a sheltered place for two or three weeks and then transplanted to a spot where they will have plenty of sun, after cutting them fully one half, if not more. This will give strong healthy plants for the winter.

Roses need all the sunshine they can have. Some dark colors will fade when exposed to the heat, but they will return to their color again. Applications of of soot, or powdered charcoal around the roots of roses, will, it is said, deepen the colors of the flowers.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

I wish to thank "Practical Experience" for answering my question about tea roses; and will she, or some one else familiar with them, tell me something about tube roses? I have some bulbs I planted six weeks ago and although they look healthy they won't sprout.

If Francis Howard slips her geraniums in August they will bloom all right the next winter, and if taken from blooming plants it will not make any difference to them at all.—LILLIAN.

Will some one please tell me how to cultivate English violets and what to do with my house plants that will make them bloom in winter?—M. CURRENT.

Clara M. will find suggestions about the care of tulip bulbs in this week's paper.—ED.

Several correspondents have made inquiries for "Chatta Bella." Will she not come again with her very pleasant and instructing papers on flowers?—ED.

No Superhuman Strength, but Natural Vigor.

To attain the muscularity of the individual who snaps steel shackles like twigs by simply bending his arm is vouchsafed to few. But to acquire a reasonable amount of physical power and constitutional energy, to eat, sleep and digest well, to possess an equable, quiet nervous system, is possible to the nervous, enfeebled and dyspeptic invalid who begins and pursues a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The fruition of his hopes is not remote either. Speedily felt are the tonic effects of the inimitable invigorant, and they are no less permanent than prompt of attainment. The bowels, the liver, the stomach, the kidneys—all co-operate, under the benignant influence of this comprehensive medicine, to insure those stable guarantees of health, harmony, regularity, vigor of action. Never was there discovered a medicinal motor better calculated to actuate and keep moving the main springs of healthful vitality. Use it for malaria, rheumatism, indigestion, biliousness, kidney complaint, la grippe.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

LINCOLN, NEB.

Blanche Roush,
Claude Fetz,
Hariem Sehman,
Jimmie Wilkerson,
Hallie Witmer,
Mary Cunningham,
Willie Good,
Mattie Gilbert,
Guy Cochran,
Earl Fetz,
Guy Thompson,
Morgan Bowne,
Sammie Best,
Montie Jones,
Jesse Gardner,
Fred Bower,
Arthur Roberton,
Clay Fulton,
Genie Kershner.

WINFIELD, KAN.

Allie Carter,
Lena Stubblefield,
Earl E. Hales,
Hila Calvin,
Willie Hall,
Arthur Parkhurst,
Cecil Parkhurst,
Myrtle Everett,
Ada Rogers,
Katie Wicker,
Nellie Bacon,
Clarice E. Hales,
Mabel E. Hales,
Edna M. Calvin,
Weldon Hall,
Jesse Smith,
May Bacon,
Florence Everett,
Cela Everett,
Minnie Ray,
Orville Hales.

Names this week, 40. Total, 32,412.

The above embraces all names received up to May 23.

"A BABY—ONLY."

We passed it in a busy street,
Where hurried footsteps come and go—
A long white streamer which the wind
Caught up, and wafted to and fro;
My friend looked back, then lightly said,
"'Tis only some one's baby, dead."

"A baby, only!" At the words,
Swift from the city's ceaseless din
My thoughts stole to that saddened home,
And to the silent guest within;
The little child then passing by
Thought 'twas no pity thus to die.

I seemed to see the darkened room,
The little waxen form so fair,
The little dimpled hands so still,
The soft, light rings of sunny hair,
The tender mouth that met the kiss
Of Death with such a smile of bliss!

'Twas only "some one's baby," but
Ah, me! the empty, empty nest!
Ah, me! the longing arms outstretched!
Ah, me! the lonely mother's breast,
The faded hopes, the joys now fled
Because of "some one's baby, dead!"

For to "some one" I knew the world
Was brighter for the baby's birth;
And for "some one" the light went out
When fled the stainless soul from earth.
Yet these, the careless words, he said:
"'Tis only some one's baby, dead!"

But to that baby soul itself,
If "some one" knew what bliss is given,
To take but one sweet sip of earth,
Then fall asleep to wake in Heaven;
To come and go, like summer's breath,
And smile alike on Life and Death!

—[Good Housekeeping.

CHAPTER XXII.

When Silas came in from the field that night he went at once to find Nap and take him into the house. It was a little after sunset and the twilight was coming on. Silas feared the dampness of the evening, and running around to the front of the house, saw the empty chair, and near by the small book which Nap had been reading in his slow and deliberate way.

Half way down the path to the side gate was a small blanket. Silas, ever suspicious of the boy, ran down to the road, and saw at once the marks of the wheels where a strange wagon had been turned around not long before. He knew it was no vehicle belonging to Mr. Hudson, by the marks of the tires, and his fears were at once aroused. He went rapidly back to the house, and into every room. He called aloud for Nap, but there was no response.

Going to the stable, he hastily put a bridle on the bay colt and started on a gallop towards the nearest neighbor's, from whose doors the front porch of the Hudson house could readily be seen. There he was informed that a wagon and two men had been seen driving away from the side gate of the farm that afternoon, and had taken the road towards Townville.

"Did you know any of them?" asked Silas.

"Why, yes one of them was Siders, the deputy sheriff. But why—"

Before there was time to answer Silas was off and going down the road at a gallop. At Townville he had learned that two men, driving a good horse hitched to a stout wagon, had driven through there about dark. One of the loafers about the store said that the driver was the deputy sheriff.

They had stopped at the trough to water the horse, and bought some tobacco at the store. In the middle of the wagon was a bundle done up in a blanket.

"What kind of a blanket?" Silas asked.

"Just like those Herrick sells."

"Blue stripe?" asked Silas.

"Yes."

"That's Mr. Hudson's," replied Silas.

After finding the exact way which the travelers had gone, Silas jumped astride the colt and was soon speeding down the Pinesta road.

The blankets had settled it. He had purchased them for Mrs. Hudson himself only a few days before, just to put over Nap as he sat out of doors.

He felt as he dashed on like the detectives of which he had read in the cheap books which he sometimes borrowed of the neighbors, and then again he imagined he was after wild desperadoes on the plains, and dug his bare heels into the sides of the colt and went on with increasing speed.

He had almost given up overtaking the men when he went over the brow of "Hardscrabble" hill and saw Nap at the bridge.

He was just in time, and that was all that was necessary. In a few words Nap told him what had happened. Siders completely exhausted was lying on the bank of the stream and to him Silas went first.

He lifted him to his feet, and saw that the man could not speak. His tongue was thick and his face black. He was utterly exhausted.

Silas dragged him to the top of the bank and around to the bridge, where he rubbed him a few moments to get the blood into circulation, and then clamored down to the very edge of the stream to look for the horse and Rigdon. The wagon and the horse had caught in some driftwood and remained fast. There was no trace of Rigdon.

Silas dived under the wagon and felt all about, but the convict had very evidently been swept down the stream on towards the river. It was growing very dark now and it was a serious question with Silas how he was to get Nap and himself home, and at the same time see that Siders did not get away.

Silas was determined that the deputy should not go unpunished for his part in the stealing of Nap. At last he hit upon a plan. Wrapping his coat about Nap, he told the boy to stay at the bridge while he went to Pinesta and gave Siders up to the proper authorities.

He compelled the deputy to get on the colt and he led the procession into the county seat. It was only two miles, and with the strides and occasional runs taken by Silas, it did not take long to land the deputy a prisoner at the jail.

Silas knew the sheriff, who to tell the truth was not at all pleased with Siders, and had only kept him because some men in politics had said that he should, and it did not take more than the story of Mr. Hudson's hired man to get the deputy into safe keeping for the night. The sheriff was even kind enough to lend Silas a horse and buggy to take himself and Nap home.

When Silas arrived at the bridge he was surprised to find that Mr. Hudson was there before him. The farmer had taken another road home from Townville, and as soon as he had learned the situation from the neighbors who had gone to the house after Silas left, started out to follow with his wagon the way taken by his man. He already had Nap in his arms and was listening to the story of the capture when Silas arrived.

And it was a very happy three that went home that night, and stopped at the store of Herricks, on the way, to tell of the adventure, and get some men to go and find the body of Rigdon in the morning. The men were secured, and they continued on their way to the Hudson house.

"I can't understand," said Mr. Hudson that evening, "what the men wanted of Nap. It may be that their desire was for the mere revenge, and perhaps with the idea that I would pay for the boy's return, but more likely there is something else in it."

This idea was uppermost in the minds of all of the folks, and Mr. Hudson wrote a letter at once to a lawyer in Philadelphia. His brother, the engineer, had given him the name and address and he made the case very plain. He asked to have the lawyer make some inquiry as to the family of Nap and gave some facts that Nap had told him. All this was without the knowledge of the boy who was suffering from a relapse from the excitement of the previous day. The men who had searched the stream from the bridge to the place where it emptied into the river came in at night and reported that neither the body of Rigdon nor that of anybody else was to be found.

Silas came home, too, from his trip to Pinesta where he had gone with papers against Siders, and said the deputy had broken from the jail and "of course," said Silas, "he ain't to be found. I am as sure that the sheriff let him out as that I am here. Siders did a lot to elect the sheriff and he had to pay him some way and this is the way he took."

"It's all right, Silas," said Mr. Hudson, "I am sure I am glad of it for some reasons. I don't think he will ever be back here, and I feel perfectly secure as to his coming after Nap now that the boy's father is dead."

The letter that was sent to the lawyer in Philadelphia brought an answer. It was a very bright one too, in some respects, though it said that the mother of Napoleon Bonaparte Rigdon had died, as everyone supposed, in terrible poverty, but afterwards in her room was found over a thousand dollars hidden away.

It was this money they had advertised in the papers, and for the boy Napoleon, who was the only heir the people in the alley remembered. They knew that he was taken away with a show, and that was all. The lawyer had therefore advertised in papers which were printed for show people, and had received a letter from a clown who told of the boy's leaving Diggles' European Circus and going, nobody knew where.

"Mr. Hudson made no delay in answering and when Nap was again up and about the house, he had another letter and a request to come to Philadelphia at once.

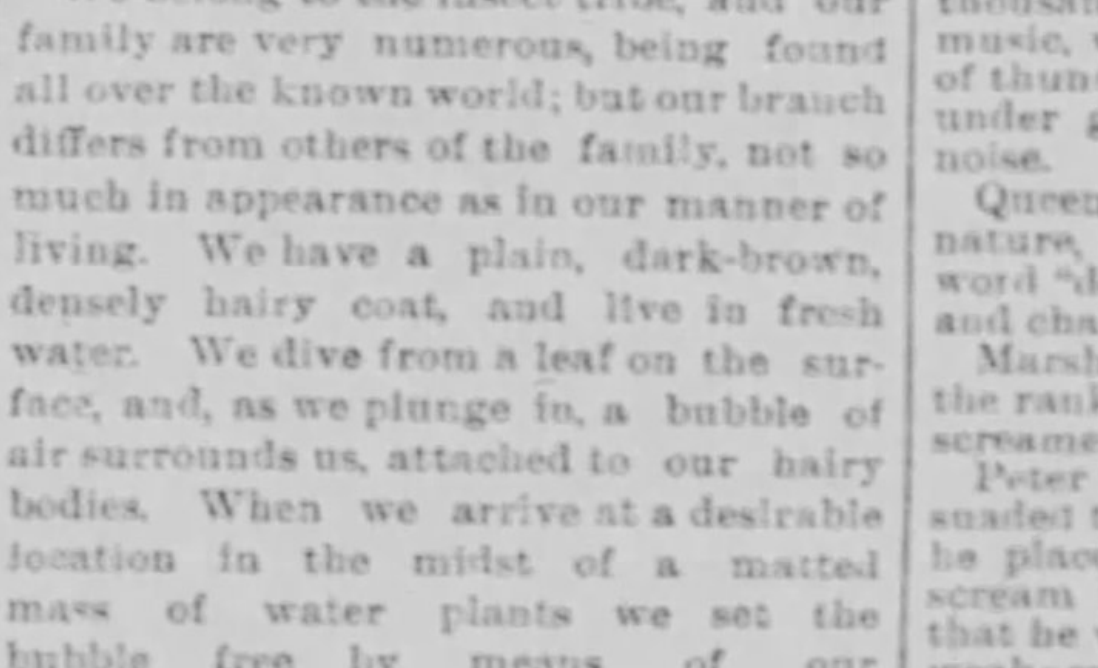
The journey to Philadelphia was without incident. Nap went about the alleys, saw the old tenement, and the dirty and ragged population of the street. He did not enjoy it. There were many of his old friends there; Billy, the bootblack; newsboys by the score who called him "Shorty," and surrounded him in a small army.

But while Nap had a good word for those he knew, he did not care to linger in those old haunts of vice. This alley and the tenement house, had been the home of thieves and robbers, and when any crime was committed, the police always searched the place.

Mr. Hudson was appointed guardian for Napoleon Bonoparte Rigdon by the courts, and in a few days the lawyer paid over to him in Nap's name $1,153, which was a very large sum of money for the boy.

While strolling in Fairmount Park that afternoon, Nap was overjoyed at meeting his old friend, Mac Raymond, the clown. They had a long visit and the clown, went down to the train that night to see them all off on the way home to Townville.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)


Our Wonder Column.

1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We belong to the insect tribe, and our family are very numerous, being found all over the known world; but our branch differs from others of the family, not so much in appearance as in our manner of living. We have a plain, dark-brown, densely hairy coat, and live in fresh water. We dive from a leaf on the surface, and, as we plunge in, a bubble of air surrounds us, attached to our hairy bodies. When we arrive at a desirable location in the midst of a matted mass of water plants we set the bubble free by means of our feet in such a manner that it shall lodge amid the vegetation. We repeat this journey until the bubble is large enough to suit our ideas, then we spin around its upper part a net to retain it, and anchor this net to the neighboring water plants. If this thimble-shaped diving bell does not contain enough air, more is brought down, until finally we are satisfied, when we establish ourselves within this domicle to look out for passing prey. The silvery bubble surrounding us as we descend, and our delicate abode must be seen to be appreciated.

2.—BEHEADINGS.

Behead a kind of hard wood, and leave poor; behead and curtail, and leave at or near.

Behead to frown, and leave a monk's hood; behead again, and leave a bird.

Behead a sudden burst of light, and leave a cut; behead again, and leave a tree.

Behead to calm, and leave a money box; behead again, and leave evil.

KITTY SNOW.

3.—ENIGMA.

I am composed of 20 letters.

My 8, 7, 16, is a wild animal; 2, 9, 11, 17, is very annoying in dry weather; 1, 6, 20, is a melody; 2, 10, 7, is a loud sound; 12, 16, 4, 18, is an exclamation that commands quiet; 3, 19, 5, 15, is a very small quantity; 14, 16, 13, 5, is a song in two parts.

My whole is a distinguished author.

GRACE REED.

5.—BLANK PUZZLE.

[Words spelled alike. The first a noun, and the second a verb.]

If I had some —— I would —— your scarf.
It was a wooden —— used to —— the timbers together.
You may fix the —— so that we can —— the cattle.
His name was —— and he had to —— the boards.
The —— were very plentiful where we went to —— yesterday.
She said he was a great —— and then tried to —— him.
They went for a ——, but I do not like to —— very well.
When I get my ——, I will —— you.
The —— said "I want to —— my ship by Monday."
It is a great ——, yet for you I would —— my all.

SID.

4.—ANAGRAMS.

Tod is the M.
T. B. is apt.
Poe is pale.
Tan her Lu.
Tiy ran by Eser.

MARY EDDY.

6.—TRANSPOSITION.

Whole, I am a pest. Transpose me, and you will have a thick, black, viscous liquid. Transpose again, and you will have a method of doing well some special work.

TRUE BLUE.

Answers.

1. The Bison.
2. First stanza of "Hohenlinden" by Thomas Campbell.
3.

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U R A N I A
R O R I D
A R A B
N I B
I D
A
```

4. 1—Bone, hone, none, gone, lone. 2—Father, gather, lather, rather.
5. Mace-rate.
6. Ulysses S. Grant, Benjamin Franklin, Jefferson Davis, Abraham Lincoln, William H. Seward.
7. John Law.

What Stronger Proof

Is needed of the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla than the hundreds of letters continually coming in telling of marvellous cures it has effected after all other remedies had failed? Truly, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses peculiar curative power unknown to other medicines.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal. They are the best family cathartic.

MIDY MORGAN.

Death of One of the Most Unique Figures in the Country.

Miss Midy Morgan, who has been a most familiar figure on Park Row in New York for the past twenty years, has just died of dropsy. For 23 years she was the live stock reporter of the *Times*, and is said to have been the best judge of cattle in the East. Notwithstanding her eccentric apparel—old blue frock far above her ankles, heavy boots, and old hat tied around her ears with a piece of twine—she was a woman of much education and refinement.

Miss Morgan's real name was Maria. She was born in Cork on November 22, 1828, and was one of a large family of considerable importance and wealth. On the death of her father she practically managed his large farm, and here studied farming and cattle raising. She subsequently visited Rome with her mother and sister, and succeeded in securing a presentation to the king. She was very handsome at this time, and very daring in horseback riding, which was her chief hobby.

MIDY MORGAN.

She received a commission from the king to purchase a stock of Irish hunting mares, and was presented by him with a handsome watch and a diamond star for the satisfactory execution of his orders.

After traveling all over the East purchasing animals for zoological gardens, she came to this country, and after some rather discouraging attempts to secure a permanent position, she secured the one on the New York *Times* as cattle and live stock reporter, which she held to the day of her death. She lived down all the ridicule first called forth by her position and masculine appearance, and was respected and looked up to as a great authority. She also contributed to various other daily and sporting papers, and was a member of the American Jockey club. She was frequently invited to lecture on the subject nearest her heart.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

WEAKNESSES OF BIG BRAINS.

Light Spots in the Characters of People Famous for Their Strength.

All great people have had their follies, which is another way of saying that all have had their weak points. Tycho Brahe, the great astronomer, had a terrible fear of hares and foxes. If by any chance he saw one, it mattered not whether it was dead or alive, he grew pale and his legs trembled under him.

The great Dr. Johnson, with all his philosophy, was not without a superstition. He was very careful not to enter a room with his left foot foremost; if by any chance he did so he would immediately step back and re-enter with his right foot foremost.

He was terribly afraid of death, too, and would not suffer it to be mentioned in his presence.

Julius Cæsar, to whom the shouts of thousands of the enemy were but sweet music, was mortally afraid of the sound of thunder, and always wanted to get under ground to escape the dreadful noise.

Queen Elizabeth, despite her bloody nature, trembled at the sound of the word "death;" and Talleyrand shivered and changed color at the same word.

Marshal Saxe, who loved to look upon the ranks of opposing armies, fled and screamed in terror at the sight of a cat.

Peter the Great could scarcely be persuaded to cross a bridge, and whenever he placed his foot on one he would scream in terror. Like the great man that he was, he tried to overcome this weakness, but he was never able to do so. And Byron would never help any one to salt at table; nor would he be helped himself, and if any salt were spilled he would immediately get up and leave.

CRISP AND CASUAL.

Rats are natives of Asia.

Lepers are proofs against electricity.

The Government weather bureau has become of age.

Physicians now recommend pineapple juice for diphtheria.

The tallow tree of China yields a substance used for candles.

There are at present only 1,022 Americans in China, according to a recent consular report.

This globe has had 66,627,842,237,075,256 human inhabitants since the beginning of time.

The first consignment of camel skins ever shipped to America arrived in this city last week.

Oxford county, Me., turns out nearly all of the spools on which the thread of this country is wound.

Seven ballots were had in the National Republican convention in 1876, thirty-six in 1880, four in 1884 and eight in 1888.

A German scientist has shown that the lands in Germany devoted to grains used in beer production would support 50,000,000 people.

—Premature baldness may be prevented and the hair made to grow on heads already bald, by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

BLAINE RESIGNS.

He Hands in His Resignation to the President as Secretary of State—How it Was Done.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—The following correspondence explains itself:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, JUNE 4, 1892.

To the President:

I respectfully request leave to submit my resignation of the office of secretary of State of the United States, to which I was appointed by you on March 5, 1889.

The condition of public business in the department of State justifies me in requesting that my resignation may be accepted immediately.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant.

JAMES G. BLAINE.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, June 4, 1892.

To the Secretary of State:

Your letter of this date tendering your resignation of the office of secretary of State of the United States has been received. The terms in which you state your desire are such as to leave me no choice but to accede to your wishes at once. Your resignation is, therefore, accepted.

Very respectfully yours,
BENJAMIN HARRISON.

Hon. James G. Blaine.

Both the President and Mr. Blaine declined to say anything in addition to the correspondence which passed.

Secretary Blaine's resignation was taken to the White House by his private secretary, Dent, who placed it into the hands of the President.

This was a little before 1 o'clock, and within fifteen minutes after it was written. Soon after reading it the President descended to the East room and held his usual Saturday afternoon reception to the public.

There were about 200 people present, not one of whom, as he shook the President's hand, could have told from his cool and collected manner that anything unusual had happened.

Indeed, an official of the mansion said the President really seemed to be in better spirits than usual, and made felicitous replies to the greetings of his visitors.

The reception over, the President returned to his library and addressed a letter to Mr. Blaine, accepting his resignation.

This was given to Private Secretary Halford, with instructions that it be delivered at once, and Mr. Halford thereupon took it over to Mr. Blaine's house and placed it in his hands.

The whole transaction did not consume more than one hour's time. The news of the resignation of Secretary Blaine created a profound sensation at the Capitol. The Senate was not in session, but the House was in the throes of filibustering against the anti-options bill.

Who Will Succeed.

WASHINGTON, June 7.—Gossip is rife as to who will succeed Mr. Blaine as secretary of State in President Harrison's Cabinet, and much speculation is being indulged in. There are still nine months of service to perform, and the position requires a trained diplomat to fill it at this time with the Chilian negotiations in progress, the Bering sea arbitration in prospect, various reciprocity agreements in nubibus, and other delicate and complex questions constantly arising. For this reason a number of excellent men who would otherwise be considered available, are cast aside in the public estimation as unavailable at present.

Assistant Secretary of State Wharton is understood to have congressional aspirations, and has indicated his desire to retire from the State department and enter the more active field of politics. He has favorably impressed the President with his ability, but it is not at all probable that so young a man would be made the premier of the Cabinet, and placed over the heads of much older and more prominent men. The names of Chauncey M. Depew, Secretary Tracy, Representative Hitt, Whitelaw Reid and Gen. J. W. Foster have been favorably mentioned, and it is probable that one of these five will be selected.

It is readily seen how the nomination at Minneapolis may have a bearing on the selection of ex-Secretary Blaine's successor. If Mr. Harrison is renominated he may desire to put in the position of secretary of State a man who shall continue over after Mr. Harrison's re-election. If not renominated, the position would not be considered so important or so desirable to occupy, and the same measure of ability could not probably be obtained for a nine-months' occupancy of the office.

In the latter contingency, looking for a man familiar with the business of the department, having the experience of years of service in the diplomatic corps abroad, cognizant of Mr. Blaine's method, and possessing the confidence of the President, the public view, as far as it is reflected in Washington, points to Gen. J. W. Foster as the most likely successor to Mr. Blaine in the Cabinet.

SOUVENIR HALF DOLLARS WANTED.

But Congress Will Scarcely Listen to Such a Plan.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—The committee on the World's Columbian Exposition last night began the formal consideration of the bill proposed by the World's Fair officials, providing for government aid to assist in completing the work at Chicago. Most of the time of the committee heretofore has been consumed in hearing arguments on the various propositions to aid the fair that have been advanced, so that the committee has had but little opportunity to get down to serious consideration of any of the measures proposed.

The present bill, besides making appropriations for the expenses of the World's Fair commission, the board of lady managers, the government exhibit, etc, provides for the issue of ten million silver half dollars by the government in aid of the exposition, the coins to be engraved and stamped with such inscription as will make them suitable souvenirs of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America.

The discussion by the members of the committee of the various features of the bill was very general. It was the opinion of the committee that it would be very appropriate to provide for an issue of souvenir coins commemorative of the occasion, but the propriety of issuing them for the purpose of assisting in completing the fair buildings is still an unsettled question, as the committee came to no conclusion in the matter. There was very decided opposition to the provision of the bill authorizing the purchase of sufficient silver bullion to coin the ten million half dollars, and it is not probable that any bill the committee may report will contain any such provision. Frequent meetings will hereafter be held by the committee with a view to agreeing to some measure to report to the House at an early day.

The World's Fair.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 1.—Congressman Stone, who returned from Washington, when questioned regarding the movement toward the closing of the World's Fair on Sunday, replied: "There is much pressure being brought to bear on Congress from all over the country, and it is probable that when the matter is brought up for action, together with the $5,000,000 appropriation, it will be favorably regarded. I have presented a petition from almost every church, I think, in my district."

WILL CONFER WITH MR. BLAINE.

Canadian Ministers at Washington for That Purpose.

WASHINGTON, June 3.—The Hon. Geo. L. Foster, Canadian minister of Finance, and the Hon. McKenzie Bovell, minister of Customs, arrived in the city yesterday afternoon to hold a conference with Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador, and Secretary Blaine on topics which have been held in abeyance between the governments for several months. The two foreign Cabinet ministers went to the Arlington hotel. Minister Foster there told the object of the visit so far as the nature of it would allow. He said that it would not be proper to go into all details.

TWO INTERESTING SENATE EVENTS.

Introduction of Senator Hunton and Hill's Vote for Free Silver.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—Two very interesting events occurred in the Senate yesterday afternoon. The first was the introduction of the new senator from Virginia, General Eppa Hunton, to whom the presiding officer, Mr. Manderson, administered the oath of office, and who, after the usual congratulations from senators from both sides of the chamber, took the seat occupied until recently by Mr. Mills, where he found his desk covered with beautiful roses. The other incident was one which had the effect of getting the first direct vote from Senator Hill on a financial question. An apparently innocent House bill to regulate the manner in which property shall be sold under decrees of United States courts, had been taken from the calendar and was about to be passed without question, when Mr. Teller offered an amendment requiring officials to receive legal tender money in satisfaction of judgments.

Mr. Sherman was prompt to notice as an effect of the amendment that it might be a violation of possible conditions in note or mortgage that the debt should be paid in gold. He therefore objected to the consideration of such an important bill under the five-minute rule. But Mr. Morgan moved to proceed to its consideration, notwithstanding the objection, and it was on that motion that Mr. Hill voted with the free silver men. Mr. Hunton also gave his first Senatorial vote in the same line.

A DELICATE LADY can use Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon and Cleansing Wash, it contains no mercury or any article which accident would render injurious, but is composed of Vegetable Extracts, tasting like a pleasant cordial, the most delicate and feeble can use them. Cures all female complaints and brings permanent health. Two bottles free to those sending express and P. O. address to Dr. MARCHISI, 35 Genesee St., Utica, N. Y. For sale by Druggists.

FINANCES OF THE GOVERNMENT.

A Recapitulation of the Public Debt Statement for the Month of April.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—The following is a statement of the public debt, issued by the treasury department:

	May 31, '92.	April 31, '92.
INTEREST BEARING DEBT.		
Bonds at 4½ per cent continued at 2 per cent	25,364,500	25,364,500
Bonds at 4 per cent	559,581,100	559,580,250
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	83,680	84,280
Totals	$ 585,029,280	$585,029,030
Increase		250
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity	3,167,345	3,304,210
Decrease		136,865
Debt bearing no interest	381,162,628	381,914,912
Decrease		752,284
Aggregate of interest and non-interest bearing debt	969,359,253	970,248,153
Decrease		889,150
Certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury	634,081,717	629,922,571
Increase		4,159,146
Aggregate of debt, including certificates and treasury notes	$1,603,440,970	1,600,170,724
CASH IN THE TREASURY.		
Classification—		
Gold coin	$ 193,573,580	
Bars	77,953,511	
Total	$271,527,091	
Silver dollars	$356,468,435	
Subsidiary coin	14,459,497	
Bars	72,501,576	
Total	443,429,508	
Paper:		
Legal tender notes (old issue)	$ 28,227,713	
Treasury notes of 1890	10,323,314	
Gold certificates	14,470,520	
Silver certificates	3,613,837	
Currency certificates	290,000	
National bank notes	5,071,384	
Total	$ 61,996,768	
Other bonds, interest and coupons paid, awaiting reimbursement	$ 265,583	
Minor coin and fractional currency	476,212	
Deposits in national bank depositories, general account	13,866,270	
Disbursing officers' balances	3,739,158	
Total	$ 18,347,223	
Aggregate		$ 795,300,590
DEMAND LIABILITIES.		
Gold certificates	$ 171,765,729	
Silver certificates	330,904,002	
Currency certificates	34,020,000	
Treasury notes of 1890	97,391,986	
Total		$ 634,081,717
Fund for redemption of uncurrent national bank notes	$ 5,640,922	
Outstanding checks and drafts	3,722,322	
Disbursing officers' balances	22,006,128	
Agency accounts, etc	3,843,616	
Total		$ 35,212,988
Gold reserve	$ 100,000,000	
Net cash balance	26,005,885	
Total	$ 126,005,855	
Aggregate		$ 795,300,590
Cash balance in the treasury April 30, 1892		131,518,160
Cash balance in the treasury May 31, 1892		126,005,885
Decrease during the month		$ 5,512,275

FOSTER AND THE PRESIDENT.

The Latter States His Views on the Silver Question.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Secretary Foster, on his return from New York, gave the president an account of several conferences in that city with financiers representing different shades of the silver question. In commenting on these expressions of opinion the President stated his own views to the secretary upon various points raised.

These were in general terms those set forth in the letter of invitation of the European governments to a monetary conference. The President, in his talk with the secretary, assured him that he intended to take care that the composition of the commission shall be such as to convince all fair minded people that the strongest possible effort will be made to secure an international agreement upon an agreed ratio, and the opening of the mints of the world to the coinage of silver as freely as is now accorded to gold.

The administration is in possession of much information upon this subject from many of the countries in Europe, and is hopeful that a satisfactory outcome is likely to result from the deliberation of the conference.

The Keystone Bank.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—Saturday the House Banking and Currency committee listened to Expert Examiner Barrett, who gave an account of the condition of the books of the Keystone bank as he found them upon his detail by the United States Treasury to make the examination. The original papers showing the condition of the bank at various times, as prepared by the officials for the information of Mr. Barrett in making his examination, were presented to the committee and scanned by the members.

Anti-Option Bill Passed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 6.—The anti-option bill has been passed by the House under suspension of the rules. Yeas, 168; nays, 46.

52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

WASHINGTON, May 31.—Senate—Discussion of the silver bill was the feature in the Senate. Senator Sherman spoke against the bill. Bill appropriating $5,000 for a public building at Menominee, Mich., passed. Several other minor measures were taken up and disposed of.

House—The postoffice appropriation bill engrossed the attention of the House the entire day. Resolution was passed revoking all leaves of absence, except for sickness.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—Senate—Hon. Eppa Hunton, Senator appointed from Virginia to succeed the late Hon. John D. Barbour, took the oath of office. Mr. Sherman closed his speech against the Stewart silver bill.

House—Several bills were reported. The postoffice appropriation bill was then taken up, but not disposed of.

WASHINTON, June 3.—Senate—Not in session. House—After some morning business the House went a committee of the whole on the postoffice appropriation bill, Mr. Buchanan, of Virginia, in the chair.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—Senate—Day spent in debate on the Vest resolution to place wool on the free list. No action was taken on the resolution.

House—The Hatch anti-option bill was passed; yeas 168, nays 46. The naval appropriation bill was non-concurred in. New Mexico and Arizona were admitted to statehood. A bill appropriating $50,000 for a pedestal for Gen. Sherman's monument was passed. The legislative appropriation bill was passed. Conference committee appointed on the river and harbor bill.

SHERMAN ON SILVER.

The Statesman from Ohio Talks at Length in the Senate on Free Silver Coinage.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—Mr. Sherman's speech in opposition to the bill for the free coinage of gold and silver was the feature of the Senate yesterday. During the early session the usual listlessness prevailed in the Senate, the average number of senators present not being more than 25. But that listlessness disappeared, and the Senate chamber filled up as Mr. Sherman proceeded with his speech.

All around him on the Republican side of the chamber his colleagues seated themselves in their chairs and faced him with an air of marked attention. It was the same on the Democratic side. During the two and a half hours that Mr. Sherman spoke but few senators left the chamber. Fully seventy of them remained in their seats nearly all the time, paying close attention to the argument. Mr. Sherman's manner was forcible, his voice clear and strong and he spoke like one who felt deeply the importance of carrying conviction to his hearers. Although he was interrupted on several occasions he did not allow himself to be diverted from the course which he had marked out for himself.

Mr. Sherman began his speech by saying that he did not regard it as a partisan measure, or as a political measure on which parties were likely to divide. It was largely a local measure. There was no question to be compared with it in the importance of its effects on the business interests of the country. Five states were largely interested in the production of silver and were ably and zealously represented in the Senate. The South seemed also to have caught something of the spirit that actuated the mining states, because it desired, not exactly free coinage of silver, but expansion of the currency, cheaper money, a broader circulation. It was also represented largely in the Senate in favor of the free coinage of silver.

He—representing a state nearly central in population—had tested the sense of the people of Ohio, and they, he believed, were by a large majority (not only in the Republican party but in the Democratic party) opposed to the free coinage of silver. They believed that it would degrade the body of the currency, reduce its purchasing power one-third, destroy the bi-metallic system of the country, and reduce the country to the single monetary standard of silver measured at the rate of 371 grains to the dollar. He went on to defend the financial action of the Republican party and his own part in it.

In a passing allusion to the national banking system, Mr. Sherman said that those banks would soon pass away—not because they were not the best banks in the world, but because the United States bonds on which they rested would be paid off. No man had ever lost a single dollar on the notes of a failed national bank. Depositors had lost something here and there, but very little. The system, therefore, had fully justified itself.

Coming to the dropping of the silver dollar from the coinage in 1873 and the substitution of the trade dollar for it, he said that it was done on the representations and petition of the legislature of California, the people of that and other silver mining states wanting to transport their silver to China. The total amount of silver dollars coined from the foundation of the government up to 1873 has been only a little over $8,000,000, and at that time the silver dollar was obsolete, dead and buried. No one wanted it. It was therefore unfair and unmanly to arraign the gentlemen who had charge of the bill which had demonetized silver. The only trouble about that law was that senators were not as wise as the Almighty and could not see ahead. If it had been known that silver was going to fall as rapidly as it did, he would have kept the silver dollar and put it on the same footing as the fractional silver. The suspension of silver coinage by the Latin union had given another blow to silver; and the increased production of silver had given it another blow. It was not true that he was unfriendly to silver.

Mr. Sherman then went on to denounce the bill under consideration as wrong in principle, wrong in detail, wrong in every respect—a fraud on the creditor, a deception to the debtor and a demonetization of gold. The very threat of the free coinage of silver, he said, was doing more than anything else to disturb the business interests of the country.

On Wednesday Sen. Sherman resumed his speech on the silver question. He said there was a law of finance as immutable as the Ten Commandments, which was that when there were two metals in circulation the cheaper metal would always displace the better metal. This had been early established in English financial crises, and had been decided by the great weight and authority of Sir Isaac Newton, upon whose recommendation all the silver of that country had been recoined. He referred to the depreciation of the silver rupee in India and said here was a country which for untold ages had been dealing with silver, and yet (as appeared from articles from the London *Times*, which he read) was afflicted with the same decline of prices and was threatening to resort to the same standard as prevailed in Europe and in the United States—the gold standard."

Mr. Sherman continued: "I do think there should be some changes in our financial laws. Among them, and first of all, we ought to do what our ancestors have done, and what every nation has done, that is to establish a new ratio between silver and gold—not to make them exactly equal, because that is impossible, but they ought to be so near together that they would in the main stand in that ratio. The ratio of 16 to 1 is no more sacred than the ratio of 15 to 1, which was changed in General Jackson's time." He referred to the recent interview between Mr. Goschen, the British chancelor of the exchequer, and a delegation of bi-metallists, as showing that Great Britain was willing to make important concessions on this subject. France also was willing and always had been. France was bound to protect the other nations of the Latin union.

Mr. Sherman further said: "I am willing to do another thing. I am willing to stand by the President and aid him all we can in this international conference. I am glad my friend from Nevada (Mr. Jones), is going there. I hope the conference will be made strong, and that it will be able to do something to lessen the evils which are now pressing on the financial conditions of all the nations of the world. Other things have to be done, but probably this is not the time to discuss them. There is unquestionably a feeling in this country of ours that the currency is too diverse. While we here may understand it and may be able to explain it, it is not so with other nations, and there is a feeling among the people that our currency should be simplified. They want more money; large money; they want an increased volume of money. This may be somewhat difficult to do. Another thing, the people of this country, whether rightly or wrongly it is not for me to say, are not in favor of continuance of the national banking system longer than is necessary to wind up and pay off the outstanding bonds. These bonds have been reduced to so low an amount that the people care very little whether they are continued or not.

"The bonded debt has ceased to be a phantom, although at the close of the war everybody who knew anything about finance brooded over the $2,900,000,000 of debt. In addition to that there was a floating pension debt of probably a thousand millions more. So that we owed three billion. Therefore, I repeat, the people will not tolerate the continuance of the national banking system longer than the continuance of the bonds. They are unwilling to take any less security than the security of the United States. As to the amount of currency, my own opinion is that the amount now outstanding will be about sufficient. It does not follow that if there is more money in circulation that the poor and needy will get it. We cannot distribute it per capita to the poor and leave out the rich. This scheme of free coinage has all the elements of weakness, and I will almost say of repudiation. This is not the time to deal with finance in the midst of a Presidential campaign, while men are scheming for position. We cannot have very wise legislation at such a time."

GENERAL NEWS.

NO HERETICS ARE WANTED THERE.

Presbyterian Assembly Invites the Higher Critics to Step Out.

PORTLAND, June 1.—Yesterday found great issues in the Presbyterian church settled, and only echoes were heard—the protest of Dr. Agnew, of Philadelphia, and others, that the action taken in the Briggs case was unconstitutional; the protest of Dr. Sprague and numerous other commissioners who consider that an evil precedent had been established in giving such wide powers to the committee of prosecution; and in the Union Seminary case the directors of that institution are to be heard from in regard to the proposed arbitration about transfers.

The first topic of interest concerned the World's Fair. In disapproving of the sections styled the "Parliament of Religion," a mass of overtures from Presbyterians and synods on Sunday opening, led to the adoption of a resolution to the effect that if the fair shall be opened on the Sabbath, the exhibit of the Presbyterian church shall not be offered.

A resolution was adopted saying: "Our church holds that the Inspired Word as it came from God, is without error. The vow of ordination recognizes that the Bible is the only infallible rule of faith and practice," and it was recommended that those officers of the church, who have ceased to hold this view, should seek a congenial place outside of the denomination without waiting for discipline. At the afternoon session an earnest plea for a deliverance by the assembly against the practice of lynching negroes in this country, met with decided approval.

Elder McCook withdrew his statement of a year ago concerning donations made to Union Seminary upon the basis of its doctrinal soundness, saying that he had no desire to wound the feelings of any member or family of any such donor and no intention of characterizing the intent of any donor.

The committee on conference with theological seminaries was announced as follows: Doctors Hays, Young, Blayney, Mutchmore, Moore, Bartlett, Hayley, Holmes, Wilson; Elders McDougall, Cincinnati; McCook, New York; Gray, Chicago; Bonner, Indianapolis; Joy, Detroit; Hegle, Pittsburg; Knox, Minneapolis. An amusing scene occurred upon the introduction of resolutions calling the attention of ministers, elders and students to the evils of the tobacco habit. Finally the resolutions passed with a shout. After the adoption of the usual complimentary resolutions, the 104th general assembly was dissolved.

THE BOARD ON MAGAZINE GUNS.

The Tests Continued at Springfield, Massachusetts.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., June 7.—The board on magazine arms continued its tests of guns. On Saturday the Ford gun, invented by Mr. John Ford, of Portneuf, Province of Quebec, Canada, and the new rifle lately adopted by the government of Russia were the subjects of examination. The inventor, believing that the weapon in some minor feature could be improved, early withdrew the Ford rifle and will re-submit it in a few days.

Of the Russian rifle but little could be learned from the board, but as the tests were continued all day it is presumed it passed them without injury. Reports from abroad state that the arm is of a 30 calibre, the same as proposed for our service. Its features, in the form of two distinct weapons, were invented by Capts. Nogent and Moissen of the Russian army, and then by order of the czar combined to form the present rifle. Two and a half million are now being manufactured in Russia and in France, of which a large number will be supplied the Russian army this year.

The board examined a number of guns yesterday—those presented by M. H. Durst, of Wheatlands, Cal.; Inventor Larsen, of Chicago; Gen. J. C. Kelton, adjutant general U. S. A., and the Hampden rifle, the invention of Thomas B. Wilson, of this city. The discovery that defective material had been used in the manufacture of the Hampden gun led to its withdrawal, while defects in the cartridges submitted caused Mr. Durst to withdraw his arm.

It is understood both these guns will be again submitted at later sessions of the board. Gen. Kelton's gun was submitted to test, and also the Larsen gun.

OFFICIAL INVITATION MADE PUBLIC.

The President's Letter to the Powers Requesting a Conference.

NEW YORK, June 3.—The *Herald's* Paris cable says: Following is the text of the official invitation in regard to the silver question which has been addressed to France by the United States government:

The Charge de Affaires of the United States to M. Ribot, minister of foreign affairs:

Sir—By the President's direction I am instructed to call the attention of your excellency to the desirability and expediency of holding, on the part of the European nations with the United States of America, a conference on the present condition of silver.

It is the opinion of the President, and, as he believes, of the people of the United States, with singular unanimity, that a full use of silver as a coin metal upon a ratio to gold, to be fixed by an agreement between the great commercial nations of the world, would very highly promote the prosperity of all nations and of all classes of people.

He is aware, however, of the fact that the opinions of some other nations whose cooperation in a successful movement for such an agreement is most desirable, may not be in the full accord with his views or with the public opinion of the United States. He is led, however, to believe that a sentiment for a larger use of silver has been growing throughout the world, and that the time is now propitious for the holding of an international conference to discuss the whole question. The United States government, while frankly disclosing its own views and the purpose it would desire to attain, does not wish to interpose any conditions that will embarass any government that is willing to confer generally upon the subject of proper and most advantageous relation of silver to the coinage of the world in accepting this invitation for an international silver conference.

The United States government therefore proposes a convention of the powers for the purpose of conferring as to what measures, if any, can be taken to increase the use of silver in the currency systems of nations.

[Signed.] HENRY VIGNAUD.

The International Conference.

NEW YORK, June 3.—At a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce, the committee on Finance and Currency reported resolutions in reference to the proposed International Conference on the silver question. The resolutions express the conviction that every effort should be made by our government to bring about an International agreement fixing the ratio between gold and silver, and that until such agreement is made, silver purchases should be discontinued.

UNCLE JERRY ASKED TO REVISE IT.

Horse Breeders Say the Regulations are Discriminating.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—Complaint has been made to the secretary of the Treasury that the regulations of that department in regard to the free importation of animals for breeding purposes, discriminates against American trotters. The complaint was made by Hon. Walter I. Hayes, member of Congress from Iowa, and was referred by the Treasury department to Secretary Rusk. Mr. Hayes complains that these regulations, made upon expert advice of the secretary of Agriculture, strikes a blow at the only distinctive type of American horse.

Secretary Rusk has replied that the law requires that no animal shall be admitted unless pure bred of a recognized breed; that no discrimination is made against any breed; the only requirement is, an animal to be imported free of duty, should have five-sixteenths of the blood of its breed, and that if evidence to this effect cannot be produced, surely such animals cannot be considered pure breed.

"As a matter of fact," the secretary goes on to say, "the standard trotter is purely an animal production, and, consequently breeders do not need to import trotting horses to prove the American trotter, while animals imported, on the other hand, will doubtless be found to compete with American breeders."

A Young Woman at Fifty

Or, as the world expresses it, "a well-preserved woman." One who, understanding the rules of health, has followed them, and preserved her youthful appearance. Mrs. Pinkham has many correspondents who, through her advice and care, can look with satisfaction in their mirrors. *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* goes to the root of all female complaints, renews the vitality, and invigorates the system. Intelligent women know well its wonderful powers.

It is the successful product of a life's work of a woman among women, and is based upon years of actual practice and expense.

Yours for Health
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All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. Co., LYNN, MASS.

AN INDIAN TERRITORY EXECUTION.

The Victim Wounded and Then Coffined Alive.

ARDMORE, I. T., June 3.—Albert Renner, United States commissioner of this city, who for a time was stationed at Wowoko, the capital of the Seminole nation, related an inhuman and barbarous incident connected with an execution at Wowoko. It is the custom to execute those convicted of a capital crime by shooting. The executioners were two members of the National Light Horse for the purpose. In the instance referred to, the victim was led to the rock upon which these judicial killings take place. The two Light Horsemen executioners were too drunk to hit a barn, and their shots but wounded the human target.

They left the ground at once and the negro brought the rough box coffin to the side of the wounded man, who protested against the proceedings as vigorously as his strength would permit. Assisted by two other negroes the body was put in the box and an effort made to nail down the lid, but the victim pushed and kicked against it so that the task was only accomplished by one sitting on the lid while the other drove the nails with the utmost nochalance. The interment was then made. But little unfavorable comment was expressed by the many who were apprised of the horrible affair.

HELP ASKED FOR WELLINGTON.

Money Needed but Anything Would be Accepted.

WELLINGTON, Kas., June 2.—The meeting appointed to secure relief for sufferers by the recent cyclone has issued an appeal to the people of the United States. The appeal recites the details of the cyclone given in these dispatches heretofore, and adds that an almost equal amount of loss has been caused by the heavy rain storm which has prevailed for the past three days, which has not only caused much money loss, but threatens to breed sickness and disease. The people, says the appeal, are met on every side with want, discouragement and depression.

All that could be done to relieve the distressed has been done by those citizens of the town who suffered no loss, and still the amount of aid to be rendered is very great. Continuing the appeal says:

"With your prompt assistance a brave and grateful people will rise and rebuild this city. A few thousand dollars of aid now will accomplish more than many thousands at a future day. Prompt aid would save the homes and business of many, and would rekindle courage and hope. We need money most of all, but would be grateful for anything of value, especially household furniture. This appeal is made with a painful sense of our great extremity, and we commit our cause to the generosity of a sympathetic public."

THE MAGAZINE ARMS BOARD.

It Is Still Testing Guns for Use in the Army.

NEW YORK, June 1.—The board of magazine arms met yesterday at the army building. They were notified by letter from the secretary of War that the time allowed inventors to submit guns had been extended to July 1. After that date no guns will be received or tested by the board other than the arms that have been previously submitted and withdrawn for correction. M. H. Durst, of England, formerly of California; John H. Blake, of this city, and Maj. Glenworth presented their guns.

To-day the board will divide, part going to Springfield, Mass., and part remaining here, in order to enable inventors to submit guns at either point. Arrangements have been made for testing the Krag Jorgensen gun. During the latter part of the week the Durst gun will be tried and afterward the Blake and Glenworth pieces will be tested.

WERE SEPARATED HALF A CENTURY

Strange Story of a Reunion in the Indian Territory.

GUTHRIE, O. T., June 4.—A strange story of the reunion of two brothers after a separation of 59 years comes from the sparsely settled Indian country east of here. Geo. Scott left his home in Tennessee 59 years ago and owing to some trouble changed his name to George Mitchell. After wandering about for some time he settled in Indian territory where he has since lived, married and reared a family.

Several years ago his brother moved to the territory and settled on a farm three miles distant where he has since remained. All this time, until a few days ago the brothers who were acquainted as neighbors did not know their relationship to each other, which was discovered by talking over old times in their former home.

AN EXPERT CANOEIST DROWNED.

He Attempted to Shoot a Canal Dam in Pennsylvania.

PORT JARVIS, N. Y., June 2.—Commodore C. F. Weeks, of the Brooklyn Canoe club, was drowned yesterday while attempting to shoot the dam of the Delaware & Hudson Canal company across the Delaware river at Lackawaxien, Pa., 23 miles west of this place. Mr. Weeks was the leader of a party of ten canoeists which left Brooklyn on Friday last with three canoes for Deposit, 90 miles west of Port Jervis, on the Delaware river. Although there is a considerable of a freshet in the river they made their way down the rapids nearly 70 miles.

Mr. Weeks was the first to cross the dam, which has a fall of 50 feet, and his canoe was upset by the whirl of waters at the foot of the apron. He was a swimmer, and made desperate efforts to regain the canoe but was unsuccessful. He sank in deep water in the rapids, about six hundred feet below the dam. The river was dragged unsuccessfully by his comrades.

BLOWN UP WITH DYNAMITE.

Two Persons Instantly Killed—Posse Hunting for the Fiend.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 4.—About 1 o'clock this morning, an explosion of dynamite occurred at Kensington, Pa., in the house of J. K. Turner, a jeweler. Two persons were killed instantly. They are: J. K. Turner, jeweler; Miss Emma Scheffer, of Emlenton, Pa. The wife and two children of Turner were badly injured.

That the house was blown up deliberately seems certain, as Mr. Turner was never known to have dynamite in his dwelling or store. The explosion was of great force, breaking windows and doors at some distance. A posse has been organized and is now endeavoring to find some clue to the fiend who caused the explosion.

A FATHER AND DAUGHTER KILLED

Near Green Spring by a Nickel Plate Passenger Train.

TIFFIN, O., June 2.—(Special.)—A west-bound local passenger train on the Nickel Plate railroad, ran into a buggy this morning, near Green Spring, and killed David Kistler, a wealthy Adams township farmer, and fatally injured his 18-year-old daughter. They were crossing the track, just east of the village, when the accident occurred. The buggy was dragged 80 feet and demolished, and the horses were killed.

Reformed Church Synod.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., June 2.—The 36th annual meeting of the General Synod of the Reformed Church in America was opened here yesterday. The proposed consolidation of the Reformed Church in America and the Reformed Church in the United States will be acted upon. The indications at present are that the Western classes will vote against consolidation and will fight hard to keep up a separate organization.

Will Burn the Mortgage.

BROOKLYN, June 4.—To-morrow in the pulpit of the Beecher Memorial church, the pastor, Rev. S. B. Halliday, long Henry Ward Beecher's assistant, will celebrate his eightieth birthday, by publicly burning the mortgage of $4,200 which he holds against the church.

SOME PEOPLE
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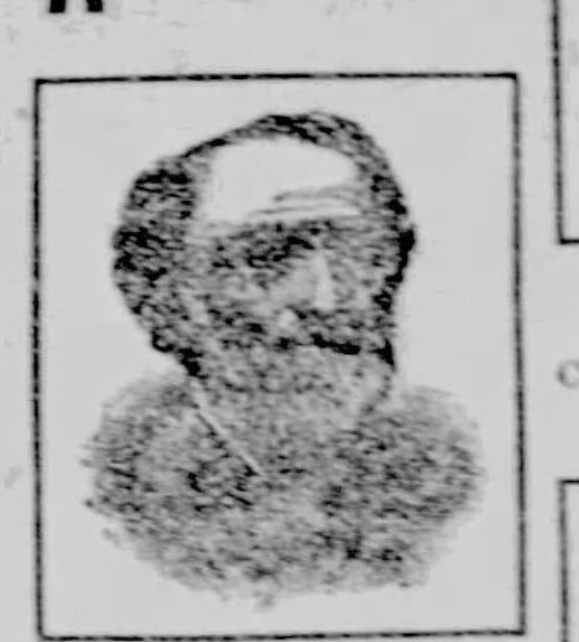

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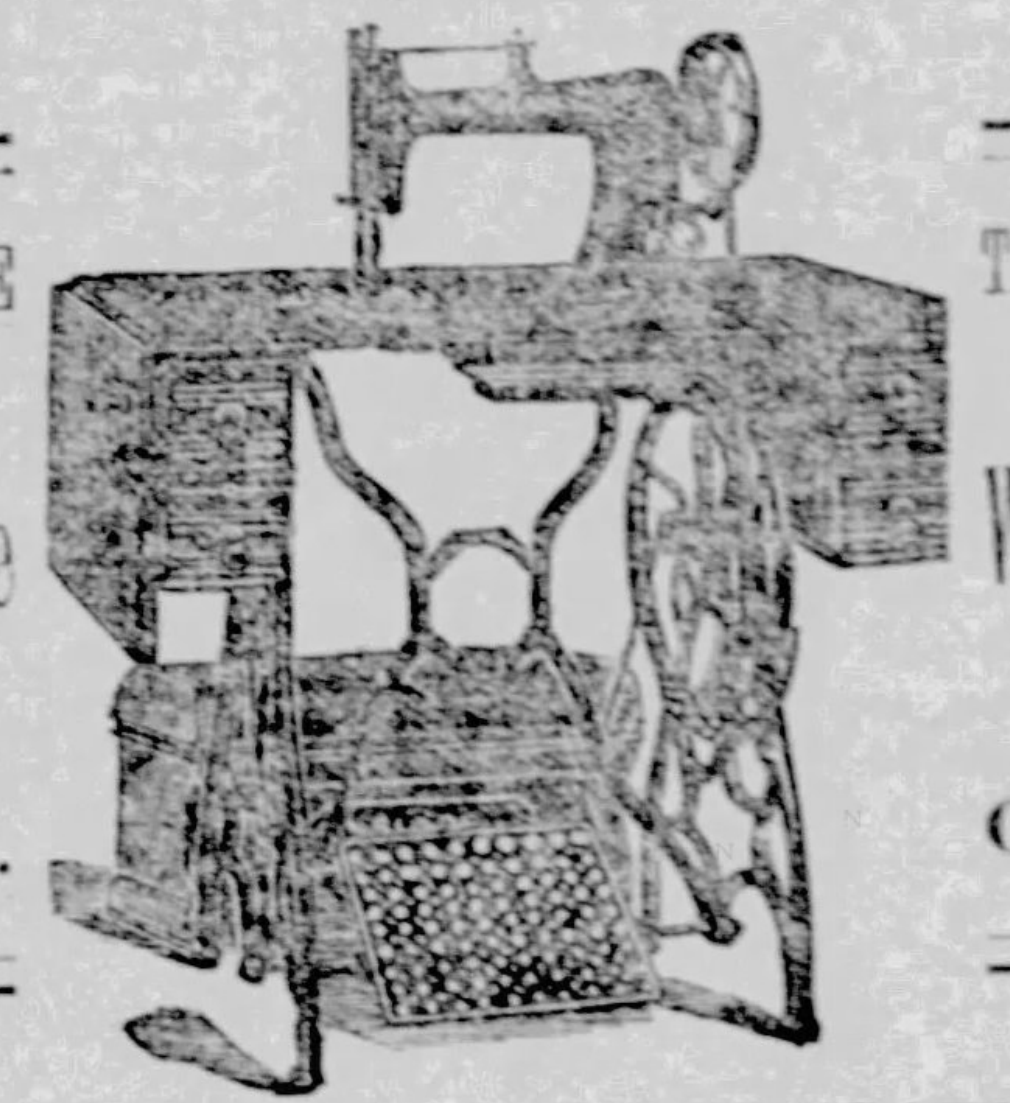

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It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth, and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c.

A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 40 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, run independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have seen six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names, and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family to be found in every community.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

FOREIGN NEWS.

BURNED IN A MINE.

Horrible Catastrophe in Bohemia and Miners Roasted in the Bowels of the Earth—Particulars Told.

PRAGUE, June 1.—An appalling accident has occurred at the famous Birkenberg silver mine, near Przibram, in Bohemia. The timbers used in supporting the roof of the mine caught fire, and the flames spread from one part of the workings to another until the whole interior of the mine was a mass of fire. The escape of the men working in the mine was cut off, and though it is not known how many of them were killed, it is admitted that the list of dead will be large.

Owing to the great excitement that prevailed when it was known that the fire that broke out on Tuesday night in the Birkenberg silver mine, near Przibram, had caused the death of a number of the miners, many contradictory statements were made as to the number of those who had perished. One of the first reports had it that forty had been killed. Now, however, that the excitement has died out to a great extent, and inquiries have been made among the survivors, it is estimated that fully 400 of the employes lost their lives in the disaster. Among those who were killed were five students from the mining academy, who were studying the working of the mine to gain a practical knowledge of mining operations.

Many affecting scenes have been witnessed when persons who have lost relatives have sought to identify the charred and mutilated remains by fragments of clothing that are sometimes burned into the flesh. Many of the dead will never be identified, and this adds to the sorrow and mourning that is so general throughout the district. Every effort is being made by the authorities to alleviate the distress of the sufferers and to tide them over until they are in a measure able to provide for themselves. The bodies will be buried at the expense of the state and it is thought the government will be represented at the funeral by some high official. The motion made in the lower house of the Austrian reichsrath to have the imperial government aid the sufferers, is very favorably commented upon, as is also the proposal to erect a monument as a memorial to the four brave miners who lost their lives while trying to save their companions.

Whenever a body is recovered the name of the victim passes in a whisper through the crowd of awe-struck children and sobbing women until it reaches the wife of the victim. Often she reads it in the faces of companions. A piercing cry proclaims that she has understood, and the crowd opens to allow her to pass. While she is weeping over her dead another body is brought up and the scene, terrible in its pathos, is repeated. On Wednesday morning some of the entombed men talking through the speaking tube that runs to the mouth of the pit, said that the rafters were burning and that many of miners were still alive. Since Thursday morning no one has been rescued alive. Some of the men who were first rescued and who have recovered sufficiently to recount their experience, say that they saw companions holding lamps in their hands, and in some cases speaking to them, suddenly sink down lifeless.

A hurriedly penciled will was found in the pocketbook of one of the victims. Some precipitated themselves into the shafts to escape the stifling smoke. Two brothers were found clasped in each other's arms. A few of the rescued were so impressed by the dreadful scenes that they appear to have lost their reason. While pumping air into the Maria mine on Thursday afternoon signals were received showing that there were ten still alive in the pit, although it is impossible to rescue them. Many persons are convinced that the mine was fired by socialists, and declare that a few weeks ago a quantity of wood chips saturated with petroleum was found in the mine.

The *Chronicle's* Vienna correspondent says it has transpired that there were 700 men below at the time the fire broke out, and that it is certain that 500 were lost.

VIENNA, June 6.—A dispatch from Brizbram says: There is reason to believe that the fire in the Birkenberg mine was of incendiary origin. The 29th level of the Maria mine is a disused level, and the air in it is so close that it extinguishes lights. The fire, therefore, could not have been due to carelessness in the use of a match or lamp. It must have been caused by oils or explosives. It is now recalled that six weeks ago an inspector found in the 29th level of the Maria mine three suspicious looking men, who were unable to account for their presence there. The men were lightly punished. Emperor Francis Joseph has personally donated $5,000 for the relief of the Birkenberg sufferers. Members of the nobility are also contributing, but not very lavishly.

THE DISSOLUTION OF PARLIAMENT.

It is Predicted by Mr. Gladstone at an Early Date.

LONDON, June 1.—Mr. Gladstone, in addressing the London Liberal Radical union, said that the dissolution of parliament was approaching with great strides. The whole country was awake and was expectant of the removal of legislative arrears by the Newcastle programme. That was a gigantic task, but it might be accomplished in a way, once the Irish problem was disposed of. There was no group of questions the Liberals were more united upon than those affecting the London municipal powers. They believed that local control should have the widest extension.

UNDER ARREST FOR TREASON.

A Hawaiian Republic the Design of the Conspirators.

HONOLULU, May 24.—Again the capital city of the Hawaiian Islands is aroused, the excitement being caused by the arrest on the morning of May 21, of twenty persons charged with treason. The persons arrested are, according to information received by Marshal Wilson, members of the "Hawaiian Protective Association," and have for their object the overthrow of the existing form of government by deposing Queen Liliuokalani and establishing a Hawaiian republic.

The leaders of the movement are understood to be Volney V. Ashford, the well-known agitator and participator in the revolutions of 1887 and 1889, and Robert W. Wilcox, whose character as an agitator and revolutionist are also well known. Of those arrested, George Markham, George Maxwell, Alexander Smith and Lot Lane also took part in the trouble of 1889. The others are Hawaiians, previously unknown to fame. The reports that the arrests were to be made had been prevalent for some days, and those informed judged that the action was to be taken on the occasion of the meeting of the Hawaiian branch of the Liberal party, held on the evening of May 19.

BOSTON, June 2.—The following telegram was received last night from Jos. C. Carter, of Honolulu, manager of the branch house there for Charles Brewer & Co., Boston:

"Everything quiet here. Accept, no alarming newspaper accounts. V. V. Ashford, E. W. Wilcox, and twenty others, have been arrested for treason. Preliminary hearings on 26 warrants issued by Judge Dole, of the Supreme bench, on a full knowledge of facts. No excitement among natives. The attorney-general and marshal are confident of convictions. Fifty other warrants are in the hands of the marshal. Our citizens generally approve of the action of the government." Mr. Carter is the brother of the late Hawaiian minister at Washington."

EMPEROR WILLIAM AND THE CZAR.

They Met at Kiel This Morning Where They Will Dine.

KIEL, June 7.—At 9 o'clock this morning Emperor William boarded the imperial yacht Hohenzollern and started for Friedrichsport to meet the czar. The yards of the vessel were manned and the Russian colors were hoisted. An hour later the Hohenzollern returned in company with the Russian imperial yacht Polar Star, on board of which was the czar.

Following closely in the wake of the Imperial yachts came the Russian war ships Tsarevna and Admiral Korniloff. The Russian Imperial fleet was loudly cheered upon entering the Roadsted by the crews of the German war ships and merchantmen lying there, and salutes from the war ships were fired in honor of the Imperial visitors.

At 10:30 o'clock the emperor and czar landed, and proceeded to the Barbarossa bridge, where was stationed a guard of honor which saluted their majesties. Thence they drove to the castle. Here they were received by a guard of honor, consisting of the first naval battalion, which was drawn up in the castle yard. There a grand reception was held at the castle.

THE HIGH COURT OF FORESTERS.

It Will Convene at Montreal To-Day—Cordial Welcome.

MONTREAL, June 7.—Over three hundred delegates from various parts of the United States and Canada arrived here at 11 o'clock last night to take part in the convention of the high court of the Catholic order of Foresters, which will commence to-day. Mayor McShane met the delegation at the depot, and presented an address of welcome on behalf of the city.

The local Foresters and the delegates, to number of nearly three thousand, then formed in procession and marched through the principal streets to the City hall, where an address was presented by Acting Mayor Nolan on behalf of the Catholic Foresters of Montreal. Chief Ranger Cahill, of Chicago, briefly responded, stating that he hoped that before long the order would be established in every part of the world, and instead of numbering as it does now, 22,000, it would number half a million.

After other brief responses the delegates retired. Among the prominent delegates are: High chief ranger, E. J. Cahill, of Chicago; vice high chief ranger, John T. Kelly, of Milwaukee; high secretary, J. J. Dillon, of Chicago; high treasurer, Henry Ditmar, and Dr. Brand, of Chicago, high physician.

TWO IMPORTANT INVENTIONS.

A Candle Projectile and a Sub-marine Boat.

ROME, June 1.—A young Italian has perfected an invention under the direction of the general Italian artillery, which will prove of immense value in future warfare. The invention consists in a species of candle which produces a most intense light. This candle is intended to be projected from a cannon and to strike the enemy's works, or that part of the country where it is suspected they are. On striking any solid substance it breaks, and the substance contained in it taking fire, produces a light estimated of the intensity of 100,000 candles, which illuminates the field for a great distance.

Successful experiments have been made at Spezzia with a submarine boat, the invention of Pulino, a naval inspector. The greatest precautions have been taken by the yard authorities to prevent the construction and dimensions of the boat from being known. It is still at the navy yard, and is not yet provided with motive power. Two very successful trials have, however, been made in the docks, the immersing screw having been worked by accumulators charged by the electrical works on shore. At both trials the boat attained a depth of six metres. It carries five persons and can remain under water seven hours with perfect safety to those on board.

NAUGHTY AMERICAN WHALERS.

They Violate Canadian Revenue Laws With Impunity.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 4.—E. Dwedney has laid the report of the department of the Interior on the table of the House of Commons. In speaking of Keewatin, Lieut. Gov. Schultz says:

"With reference to what I stated in my final report for 1890, I have since received from Churchill, and other quarters, further information and hence advise you that while American whalers have ceased to visit that part of the Keewatin sea coast south of the mouth of Chesterfield inlet, it is simply because they have exhausted that area and confine their efforts to still more Northern Canadian waters, the waters of Fox and other channels, Rowes, Welcome and Lyon inlets, leaving the more southern waters referred to in which they had carried on their operations without the slightest reference to distance from shore; while, to enable them to avoid the late navigation of Hudson straits, they frequently wintered, as I advised you, in one of the harbors of Marble island, where they traded to the Esquimaux goods upon which no duty was paid, thus violating the revenue laws of Canada and injuring the trade of the Canadian English Co., who traded with goods upon which duties had been paid."

Germany Opposes It.

BERLIN, June 6.—Chancellor Von Caprivi has written a letter to declare that the holding of an International exhibition in Berlin in 1896 is out of the question. The German government he says, is bound to oppose the project because it might interfere with Germany's exhibit at the World's Fair in Chicago. Indeed some German firms have already withdrawn their promises to exhibit at Chicago because they prefer exhibiting in Berlin. The committee having the project in charge has adjourned until the autumn. It is believed that the government favors the holding of an exhibition in Berlin in the year 1900.

Garibaldi's Anniversary.

ROME, June 3.—The anniversary of the death of Giuseppe Garibaldi was appropriately observed. The crowd in the villa formerly occupied by Garibaldi was so great that the floor collapsed, carrying with it a large number of persons, six of whom were injured.

THE CONVENTION AT WORK

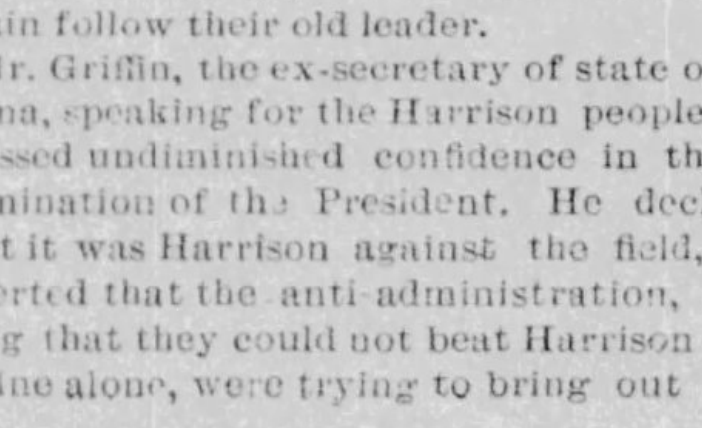
HON. J. SLOAT FASSET IN THE CHAIR

As Temporary Cairman—McKinley, Depew and Other Leaders Given Cordial Greetings—Great Enthusiasm.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 7.—The morning opened murky and the tired politicians were slow in assembling around headquarters. A few who were up at 9 o'clock said the situation was unchanged since midnight, when Mr. Blaine was gaining a little.

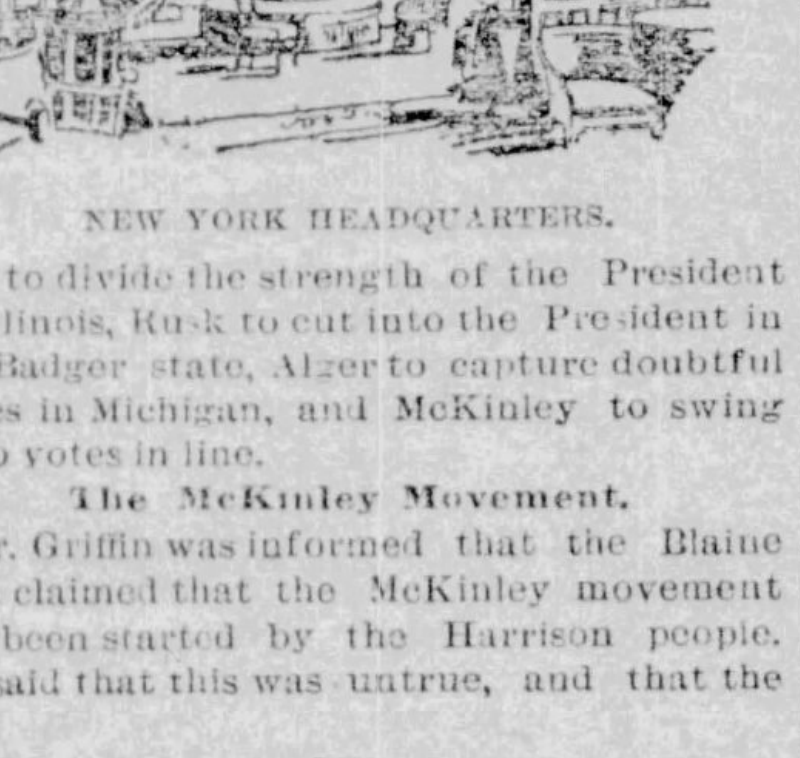
At the Harrison headquarters, Gen. Michner, of Indiana, was laying out the plans for the work of the day. It is apparent that the efforts of the Harrison men at present are principally devoted to holding in line the Southern vote, which has shown some sign of weakening, and to keeping true to their assurances, delegates from Missouri, Iowa, Illinois and other states where the Blaine sentiment has heretofore been rampant, and where there are some delegates who, but for their instructions, would be inclined to again follow their old leader.

Mr. Griffin, the ex-secretary of state of Indiana, speaking for the Harrison people, expressed undiminished confidence in the renomination of the President. He declared that it was Harrison against the field, and asserted that the anti-administration, realizing that they could not beat Harrison with Blaine alone, were trying to bring out Cullom to divide the strength of the President in Illinois, Rusk to cut into the President in the Badger state, Alger to capture doubtful votes in Michigan, and McKinley to swing Ohio votes in line.


NEW YORK HEADQUARTERS.

The McKinley Movement.

Mr. Griffin was informed that the Blaine men claimed that the McKinley movement had been started by the Harrison people. He said that this was untrue, and that the President would be the only man the Harrison people would bring up. The President, he was confident, would be re-nominated on the first ballot by a good majority. To the query whether he expected 30 or 40 majority, he responded that they would have more than that.


JOHN M. LANGSTON.

Mr. Griffin acknowledged that some votes might be taken from the Harrison men, and said that for the past 24 hours the opposition had been working to capture the colored votes, and had been urging them to vote for a third party. Gen. Michner was in consultation with Powell Clayton, of Arkansas, on the Missouri delegates, and the others, at nine o'clock this morning, for the purpose of keeping the lines in the Southwest intact.

Stronger on a Direct Vote.

A visit to some of the delegations shows that the President is stronger on a direct vote between the South and Blaine than he is on direct propositions, such as the selection of a chairman, the organization of a committe or actions of a preliminary nature. Men who are naturally Blaine men, but are instructed for Harrison, feel at liberty on these indirect propositions to vote according to their personal wishes.

Some of them find instructions irksome and there is a strong movement on foot on the part of the anti-administration people to convince these doubtful men that circumstances have changed so as to relieve the binding force of the instructions. Some of the delegates are a little inclined to listen to these arguments and are not unwilling to be convinced, but hesitate to get on the wrong side and violate their instructions at the same time.

As one of them put it, "I would be in an awful bad hole if I should go against my instructions, and then find that I had voted for a losing candidate."

At national headquarters Perry Carson, the big national committeeman from the District of Columbia, was the only person of any political reputation who was around. The victory of Congressman Houk, of Tennessee, over ex-Congressman Evans, who led the Harrison faction, was a source of considerable gratification to the Blaine men, as showing there is disintegration in the South.

The earliest estimate of the Evans men was 22 for Harrison and 2 for Blaine, but the President, it now appears, will do well if he splits even on this delegation. The election of Fassett for temporary chairman was also viewed with pleasure.

The Harrison crowd do not take kindly to the way they were beaten for temporary chairman, and on the contested election cases. Some of them are inclined to make it warm for Mr. Clarkson, though cooler heads are opposing any demonstration of this sort, as it is evident it would be unsuccessful.

The Alger men were present in considerable numbers early in the morning, preparing for a demonstration in favor of their favorite son.

The Florida Delegation.

The organization of the Florida delegation was as follows: Chairman Florida delegation, Joseph E. Lee; secretary, Henry S. Chubb; the members of the different committees of the Florida delegation: For member of the national committee, John G. Long; resolutions, Edward R. Gunby; permanent organization, John F. Herr; committee on notification, president and vice president, James A. Spann; for honorary vice president, Samuel H. Coleman; credentials, Henry S. Chubb; rules, Joseph E. Lee. It is solid for Harrison.

JOHN C. SPOONER.

Powell Clayton has been chosen chairman of the Arkansas delegation and was re-elected as the national committeeman unanimously. The ballot stood on President: Fifteen for Harrison and one leaning to Alger and declining to vote. The organization was made up with the following committees: Credentials, Thomas H. Barnes; rules, F. Staol; permanent organization, H. L. Bemmel; platform, A. S. Fowler; F. Davis was chosen vice president.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Minnesota delegation polled just prior to the opening of the convention on President, stood about the same as stated in these dispatches several days ago, about equally divided, two being still undecided. R. C. Dunn was selected for the committee on credentials, and George Thompson on resolutions. It had been intended to elect a national committeeman at 10 a. m., but it has been postponed until to-morrow.

Tennessee's Organization.

Tennessee's officers are as follows: Chairman, A. M. Hughes; Resolutions, Judge Newton Hocker; Credentials, J. L. Steele; Rules, J. C. Napier; Notification, Ed. Hoyt. G. W. Hill was elected national committeeman against H. Clay Evans, by 16 to 10 votes. The delegation is said to be equally divided between Blaine and Harrison.

The Keystone Contingent.

The Pennsylvania delegation this morning postponed election of committeemen until after the nomination of the Presidential candidate, and elected the officers of the convention: Organization, Lyman D. Gilbert; credentials, D. H. Lane; resolutions, H. W. Oliver; rules, H. H. Bigham; secretary, Carl F. Espenchide.

SENATOR HANSBROUGH.

Boiling Enthusiasm.

Political enthusiasm is boiling as the time for the assembling of the national convention approaches, and this morning the effervescence is venting itself in bands, marching clubs and shouting. The streets in the vicinity of the West Hotel and the corridors of that structure are ringing with martial music and the war cries of political organizations.

The clubs are beginning to grow so numerous that their demonstrations occasionally clash, and one club hardly makes its tour of political headquarters before one or more other bodies are at its heels.

The Alger men made preparations for quite a demonstration, and called on their followers to meet at the Michigan club's headquarters on Hennepin avenue. Their movements however, came in conflict with the Blaine club from Ft. Wayne, Ind., and as the latter has a strong brass band of twenty pieces and the Alger men had no music their demonstrations were somewhat interfered with by the Ft. Wayne people, also by other band clubs.

The Alger men gave the right of line to a score of white uniformed Republicans from Detroit, and then came a procession of several hundred of old and young men with Alger badges in the general's brigade colors, pinned on their coats and flagstaffs in their hands, from which floated large and well-executed portraits of Michigan's candidate.

They marched up Hennepin avenue to the West Hotel, and in the corridor formed a circle with their portraits and cheered their favorite son. They cheered Alger with a refrain running like this:

"Michigan, Michigan, we are for Alger."

They marched through the corridors followed by the Eau Claire Linen and Pearl Button club with a band at its head. The latter was a non-partisan organization, and was simply for the nominee. They made a neat appearance, with American flags and linen dusters with large pearl buttons. They came through on a double trot and were quickly out of the place.

The McDonald club, several hundred strong, were marching through the streets at the same time and with loud cheers announced themselves for Blaine. The McDonald men wore grey slouch hats and grey dusters. They carried banners and red, white and blue plumes. They halted in front of the West hotel for review.

A Disagreeable Day.

An ugly, threatening day, delegates in thorough fighting mood and very ill-natured, almost to the point of savagery: That's the opening of the Republican national convention, to choose a candidate for the Presidency of the United States. The Mississippi, in huge, murky yellow flood, plunging sullenly over the falls within sight of the main entrance to the convention hall, sweeping all sorts of wreckage to more complete destruction, was the gloomily suggestive spectacle that had presented itself, as the hurrying thousands poured into the building.

J. SLOAT FASSETT.

Probably never before in the history of American political conventions did so many thousands seem to feel an opening prayer of record breaking power to be more urgently needed than when, soon after 12 o'clock this afternoon, the words to the Almighty, that marked the opening of the proceedings, were heard by the listening thousands, who all morning had silently, or otherwise, been cursing the rain, and the mud, and the situation as to Presidential candidates.

Before the prayer there had been not over one thousand who seemed inclined to look at with even half pleased eyes the interior of the big hall, that was from to-day to be famous for years to come in the annals of the Republican party. The eagle, surrounding the chair of the presiding officer, was left until almost the last moment to be placed in position.

Burst of Sunlight.

A sudden burst of sunlight helped to dispel the intense dullness of the 200-foot long skylight as well as the blueness of the rapidly arriving delegates and spectators, and enabled the more cheerful light coloring of the broad ceilings in the wings and the harmonious tinted seats and aisles to show to advantage, obstructed only by four large national flags, artistically draped on each side of the immense square auditorium.

The old gold pillars, each bearing a sheaf of golden grain, were scarcely distinguishable against the maze of 12,000 chairs, the single floral decoration was a great vase of evergreens and white lilies on the platform. Broad shouldered, pushing Tom Reed, of Maine, was the first man of national fame to peep into the hall, but slipped out again before being observed.

Gathering in the Big Hall.

Notwithstanding that a large number of people were in the hall an hour or more before the hour set for the convention to be called to order, the big notables, the McKinleys, the Forakers, the Depews, the Platts and the like, were still conspicuous by their absence. The sergeants-at-arms, up to this point, were the most conspicuous personages present, as, with beribboned batons of brightly polished rosewood, they rushed about seating delegates and spectators and keeping down the din of the hammers of the carpet layers yet busy in the aisles.

Telegraph messengers caused momentary excitement at times by jumping on chairs and yelling the name of some distinguished citizen for whom they had presumably dispatches of life and death importance to some candidate for Presidential honors.

Called for Foraker.

"Joseph B. Foraker," snorted one little blue uniformed fellow, holding aloof a yellow envelope. Every newspaper man in the hall, and there was a swarm from all parts of the nation, looked up expectantly, and the people in the galleries pricked up their ears.

Gov. Foraker, however, did not answer this popular call for him, and the reporters put an extra sharpen to their Fabers and reserved themselves for the moment when the champion stump speaker should really be called for in earnest and the tumult that would certainly follow.

Lively Appearance.

At 11:35 a. m. the convention hall presented a decidedly lively appearance, with animated groups eagerly discussing the outlook. On the floor, moving briskly about the delegates, was the striking gray-bearded figure of Blaine's particular friend, Congressman Hitt, of Illinois. Chairman Clarkson, trim and sprightly, was seated modestly in a delegate's chair on the platform chatting with a friend and apparently in excellent spirits.

The first applause of the convention was when, at ten minutes to noon, Governor McKinley was seen entering the main aisle and starting toward his place in the Ohio delegation. The rapture with which the spectators and delegates clapped hands, stamped and shouted for the Ohio governor and then crowded around him to shake his hand seemed propestic.

The white and gold banner of the California delegation was brought straight into their old-time place to the right of the speaker's chair. Their division as to Presidential preferences deprived their entrance of the furore that marked it in former conventions. A few moments later a storm of cheering broke out in the back of the hall, where a large number of people were now present. It certainly was the greatest outbreak of enthusiasm thus far, and everybody looked to see the cause.

Ingalls Appears.

A slim man with white, close cropped hair peculiarly retreating forehead, with goggle spectacles was seen stepping along a side, aisle and preserving an appearance of utter unconcern, whether he was applauded or not. He was the "Peppery" ex-Senator Ingalls, of Kansas.

It was just 12:15, and fully nine-tenths of the chairs were filled, and many more hundreds of people than enough to occupy the remaining ones were moving about the floor, while the orchestra was pealing forth one national anthem after another. The Harrison managers did not abate their vigilance and energy one jot. They continue to maintain before all that Harrison will be nominated on the first ballot. They have selected "Uncle" Jerry Rusk as their second choice.

The Start at Hand.

At 12:24, a formidable looking manuscript, which proved to be the roll of the convention, was being unfolded at the speaker's desk, a momentary hush fell upon the convention. The band ceased a stirring Yankee Doodle, and a feeling that a start was at last close at hand was evident.

A Cloud Appeared.

Just before the convention was called to order, however, a cloud appeared in the political sky to mar the atmosphere of serenity. The success of the Blaine men in the national committee last night in the selection of Fassett for temporary chairman had been so generally commented upon as a forerunner of Blaine's victory in the convention that the administration men began to consider the hopes of their candidate might not be seriously imperilled by allowing Fassett to be selected without a contest.

Senator Cullom, of Illinois, whose representative in the committee had last night moved to make Fassett's selection unanimous, explicitly stated this morning that he did not desire to be drawn in any contest in the convention, so it became necessary for the Harrison managers to look around for another candidate if Fassett's selection was contested.

New York's Big Four.

Chauncey Depew, Senator Hiscock, Warner Miller and Platt, almost bunched, were the next arrivals to attract attention, as they marched in with probably 50 other New Yorkers, who were generously applauded.

Following close upon the heels of the New York delegation, came another numerous set that drew out cheering and much scrutiny—the Illinois delegation.

Prominent among them was Abraham Lincoln's counterfeit, Senator Cullom, and whispers of "dark horse" were heard here and there, as the Senator took a seat well to the front, with the other Illinois delegates.

CLARKSON USED THE GAVEL

And the Big Convention Got Ready for Business.

At 12:37 the convention was called to order by Chairman Clarkson.

Clarkson made the announcement that the National committee had recommended Hon. J. Sloat Fassett for temporary chairman.

Delegate Kohlsaat, of Illinois, was in conference just at hand with Depew.

Mr. Fassett was elected by acclamation, the Harrison men not opposing him. Great cheering and a storm of applause greeted him as he stepped forward to read his speech. Tremendous applause greeted Mr. Fassett as he named the Republican leaders, Harrison and Blaine.

When the speaker referred to Tom Reed, the entire convention arose and cheered. When he referred to a fair and honest ballot, a wave of wild enthusiasm swept like a simoon over the assemblage.

The New York orator devoted a great part of his speech to the injustice of Democratic denial of suffrage in the South.

References again to Reed finally resulted in the audience calling "Reed, Reed, Reed," and calls for him to come forward. Reed finally rose and came to the platform amid great cheering.

After the convention had become orderly, temporary organization was effected, and then Sewell, of New Jersey, offered a resolution that the roll be called, and the chairman of each delegation announce the members of the committees selected.

After the committeemen had been reported the convention adjourned till 11 o'clock to-morrow.

HELD UP IN THE CHEROKEE STRIP.

Santa Fe Train Robbed Last Night by Masked Men.

WICHITA, Kans., June 2.—A special to the *Eagle* says that the southbound Santa Fe passenger train, which leaves Wichita at 5:45 p.m., was held up at 9:45 last night by masked robbers at the stock yards near the station of Red Rock in the Cherokee strip.

The train was flagged and the engineer and fireman were taken prisoners. The robbers then entered the express car, broke open the safe and secured its contents. The amount obtained is said to be $50,000. The passengers were not molested. Deputy United States Marshal Masen at Guthrie has been notified and will organize a posse and start in pursuit of the gang, the number of which is unknown. The money obtained is thought here to have been intended for Indian payments.

GENERAL NEWS.

SWEPT BY FLOOD.

Terrible Catastrophe on Oil Creek and in Pennsylvania—Towns Wiped out by the Flood and Hundreds of Lives Lost.

OIL CITY, Pa., June 6.—Never before in the history of Oil City and the oil country has been such disaster, excitement and turmoil as this city is now witnessing. At 11:45 yesterday morning the city and country for miles around was startled by two explosions, occurring almost simultaneously. The Associated Press correspondent was standing on Center street, directly in front of the *Derrick* office, and on the approach to the Oil creek bridge.

The creek is a raging torrent and Center street, for one square was a solid mass of humanity, and 500 or 1,000 people had approached to this point of vantage, watching the muddy waters rolling by. At about 11:30, upon the opposite side of the stream, a greenish fluid floating on the water was noticeable. This increased rapidly in quantity and extent, and at last covered almost entirely the yellow, muddy waters of the creek. A smell of gas and oil was perceptible and several gentlemen were discussing the danger should the oil catch fire.

Hardly were the words uttered when about two hundred yards up the stream, a mass of flame was seen to shoot heavenward.

Stampeded Like Cattle.

"Run," yelled a hundred voices, and the people ran like stampeded cattle, and started for the hills. Hardly had they started when a terrific explosion rent the air, and the entire creek, for hundreds of feet on each side seemed one seething mass of flame and smoke. The panic-stricken crowd shrieked madly in their efforts to escape. Women and children were trampled under foot and about twenty were severely bruised and had to be picked up by a few of the cooler heads and carried out of harm's way. Oil creek, usually, is not more than a foot deep at this point, where it empties into the Allegheny river, and about one hundred yards wide. Directly at its mouth is the iron bridge of the New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio railroad.

Tank Exploded.

About two squares further up the stream is the iron and wooden bridge of the city connecting the Third ward with the city proper. On the east side of the creek is Trinity Methodist church, on one side of Center street, and the *Derrick* office and Oil Exchange opposite. Across the creek and built up squarely from the water's edge was the hotel and livery stable of J. B. Reinbold and the furniture house of Paul & Sons. These buildings were built on a narrow strip between the creek and the hills which rise precipitously, immediately back of them. About half a mile from the postoffice, northward from here, on the West New York & Pennsylvania railroad, a tank filled with gasoline was standing on a siding. Some young men passing noticed that the tank was leaking and knowing its explosive nature, and seeing a shifting engine approach, ran up the side of the hill where they turned and looking down as the engine passed witnessed a fearful sight. A mass of flame shot a hundred feet into the air and the earth seemed to shake with an awful tremor.

The engineer and fireman were seen jumping from the cab, and it is supposed at this writing they were burned to death or killed by the force of the explosion. In an instant the flames swept madly over the entire upper part of the city, which is flooded by the oily waters of the creek, and men, women and children, who were moving from their houses, were caught by the deadly flames, and if not burned to death outright were drowned in the raging flood.

Terrible Explosion.

Few of the spectators who were watching the flood when the explosions occurred, and escaped, give a good idea of what happened. All agree that there was a terrific explosion and that the whole air was filled with flames. This was quickly followed by two other explosions. Men thought that hell had broke loose on earth and their thought was not a violent one. Three gasoline tanks had exploded almost at the same time. The oil on the creek blazed up. The gas in the air burst into a roaring flame. The water, land and air were all literally ablaze.

Men, women and children were knocked prostrate, and many never arose. Some of those who did, found themselves in a lake of flames. The multitude fled with screams of anguish for the higher ground. In the rush many of the weak were trampled upon and badly injured. Some were hurt by horses; others ran and leaped into the water and were drowned. The flames in the air quickly burned out, but they left large volumes of black smoke across the face of the heavens, beneath which roared the fierce flames of the burning oil upon the water.

The many submerged houses and shops along the creek bottom were soon in flames, and the silent fire of blazing gas was succeeded by the crackling flames of burning homes. In many of these houses the people were confined. They could not escape for the fire. Within the sight of thousands who heard their piteous screams, they burned to death or leaped into the river and there perished by both flood and fire.

Burned Out.

At 6 o'clock this morning the fire had burned itself out and the burning oil had passed away. The creek and river is, however rising, and much of this place will still further be flooded. But there is little left along the Oil creek which the flood can damage. The fire has left nothing on which the waters may prey. The rising waters will, however, interfere with recovering the bodies in Oil City proper.

The fiery flood destroyed one mile of property along the creek on the west side. Across the creek from the main portion of the city, not a house is standing between the creek and the hills; not a vestige of life can be seen except the many searchers for the dead. Along the east side, from the mouth of Oil creek for a distance of three-quarters of a mile, every building except one along the creek has been destroyed.

Sixty-three Bodies Recovered.

At 7 a. m. to-day, 63 bodies had been found, of which 30 had been identified. They are lying in the city hall and a temporary morgue on the south side. Burned out of all semblance to human bodies, in positions showing the terrible agony before death come, are a few of the victims. From various estimates, it is safe to say the loss of life in Oil City alone will reach 200. Many have been swept away and will never be found. When the flood subsides it will reveal scores of bodies. At one point alone, ten are known to have given in to the burning flood. None of them have been found.

Over a Million Dollars.

The financial loss to this place is hard to estimate at present, but it will be over $1,000,000. Most of the houses destroyed were owned by the occupants, and were worth from $1,000 to $50,000. There were between 250 and 300 houses destroyed, besides the various hotels, works and manufactories. The building occupied by the *Derrick* was abandoned, but the paper came out this morning. Over 300 homeless people are being taken care of and the Presbyterian church is being used as a temporary house. Heart-rending and pitiful sights meet one everywhere, and tales of heroism and desperate fights with the town-destroying elements are heard.

At the Creek.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 6.—Oil creek, the scene of the great Sunday disaster, rises in the northern part of Crawford county, and flows in a generally southerly direction to Titusville, and from there almost due south to the Allegheny river, at Oil City. Just below Titusville it is joined by East Oil, or Pine creek. Between Titusville and Oil City there are nine hamlets where oil wells have been sunk, which have attained the dignity of postoffices. Altogether these hamlets have a population of about 2,000. From Titusville toward Oil City, in order, the towns are: Titusville, 8,073; Boughton, about 100; Miller Farm, about 100; Meredith, about 200; Pioneer, about 100; Petroleum Center, about 200; Columbus, about 300; Rynd Farm, about 300; Rouseville, about 300; McClintock, about 100; Oil City, 10,932.

The eighteen miles between Titusville and Oil City probably represent a population of 40,000 to 45,000. Oil City proper lies between the Allegheny river and Oil creek, just as the old city of Pittsburg lies between the Monongahela and Allegheny rivers. In prehistoric times the waters of Oil creek cut out for themselves a valley an eighth of a mile wide or thereabouts, and this valley is bounded on both sides by precipitous bluffs, the creek at present flowing close to the bluff on its right bank.

On the left-hand side of the creek is built the business part of Oil City, with its hotels newspaper offices, stores, railroads, machine shops, offices of the National Transit company and the Oil Exchange, together with many dwellings of the inhabitants. On the comparatively level ground above the bluff on the left of Oil creek, known as Cottage Hill, is built a large part of the residences of the city.

The precipitous bluff on the right-hand bank of Oil creek is pierced by a tunnel used by the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroad, which emerges into the Third ward on the bank of the Allegheny river, below its junction with Oil creek. Below the junction of the creek with the Allegheny river, the bottom lands spread out again, and here are several hotels, the Lake Shore railway station, and more dwellings. Two bridges span Oil creek near its mouth, one an iron bridge belonging to the city, and the other a bridge of the Western New York & Pennsylvania railroad, over which runs the branch from Oil City to Meadville.

Oil City was incorporated as a borough in 1862, and as a city in 1870. It has thirteen churches, three public schools, six banks, two oil refineries, a manufactory of engines, of engine boilers, a barrel factory and other industries.

Titusville is on Oil creek and on the Allegheny Valley railroad and the terminus of the Dunkirk & Allegheny Valley and Union & Titusville railroads. It is 98 miles south of Dunkirk and about 25 miles east of Meadville. It is the most populous town of Crawford county. It has nine churches, several banks, an opera-house and a high school, hotels, printing offices and newspapers. Titusville has several oil wells, oil refineries, steam sawmills, large iron works, which produce engines, boilers and other machinery, and manufactories of barrels, wagons, and of tools for oil wells.

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A DISASTER UNPRECEDENTED.

Titusville Swept With Water and Raging Flames.

TITUSVILLE, Pa., June 6.—The city of Titusville has been visited during the last 24 hours by one of the most destructive fires and floods in all the history of the region. Oil creek has overflowed its banks from the west end above the water and gas works to the city line below and for hours assumed the operations of an almost resistless flood, reaching almost up to the line of Spring street.

The city is without fuel, street electric light, the water works and gas are surrounded by water and inundated. The Perry street and Franklin street iron bridges have been swept away, scores of cheap dwelling houses in the lower part of the city, on Mechanic street and vicinity have been destroyed and scores of lives have been lost, some being burned but the majority perishing by drowning.

Appeal For Help.

The following is a petition sent in by the most prominent citizens of this city:

"Our suffering and destitution is terrible. Great loss of life and destruction of property, a large portion of our manufacturing interests wiped out by flood and fire, hundreds of families homeless and destitute.

"In absence of our mayor, we appeal to a generous public for help in this, our time of distress."

Scenes of Desolation.

Never in the history of Titusville, has such a scene of desolation presented itself as was unfurled to the gaze this morning. As the Associated Press representative entered the main thoroughfare, the first sight witnessed was four men carrying the dead body of a man on a stretcher. Within 15 minutes the sight became so common that it ceased to occasion any surprise.

At the present writing it is estimated that fully one hundred person have been either drowned or burned to death. The money loss will run from $1,500,000 to $2,000,000.

An idea of the amount of territory covered by the flood and fire can be obtained when it is stated that over two miles were destroyed. This includes railroads, factories, refineries, private dwellings, etc.

Mill Dam Bursted.

ERIE, Pa., June 6.—Last evening Clark's mill dam at Union City burst and a wall of water swept through the town carrying thirty houses from their foundations, and while many persons were badly hurt none lost their lives. Deamore's brick building fell, demolishing frame buildings adjoining. The Keystone block was undermined and fell. Goodenough's jewelry store and the rear of the postoffice building and Cooper's planing mill were all wrecked. Hundreds of horses and cattle were drowned. The damage will reach not less than $100,000. The towns of Garland, Pittsfield, Columbus, and many other places are under water.

Car Load of Coffins.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 6.—A grim earnest of the appalling disaster at Oil City was witnessed at Union station this morning. A car loaded with coffins was sent up over the Allegheny Valley railroad. There were 38 rough boxes and 55 caskets.

Instantly Killed.

OMAHA, Neb., June 6.—Henry Cole, janitor of the Lake street school, and his wife, were instantly killed yesterday afternoon by being crushed between a heavy iron girder and a motor train. They were crossing the interstate bridge on an open motor car which jumped the track. Mr. and Mrs. Cole were thrown from their seat and fell between the girder and the car and were crushed most horribly.

Hundred Families Homeless.

PITTSBURG, Pa., June 6.—The following was received at noon from Oil City:

"We can report to the governor that the loss of life becomes highly more apparent. Sixty-three bodies have been recovered. Several were seen adrift in the river, and with the subsidence of the flood many more will undoubtedly be found. Over 100 families are homeless. The pecuniary loss is estimated at from $900,000 to $1,200,000. The utmost good order prevails. At my request Col. Hulings ordered out Co. D, 16th regiment last night to preserve order in case of need. [Signed.] W. G. HUNT, Mayor."

Snow Storm Raging.

ST. PAUL, Minn., June 6.—Dispaches received here last evening, say that a great snow storm is prevailing west of the Missouri river in South Dakota. At Deadwood snow has been falling fiercely for ten hours, and lies on the ground to the depth of ten inches. Traffic is almost suspended, and the temperature has fallen below the freezing point. Nothing of the sort has ever before occurred in June in the Northwest in this territory in the history of the signal service.

FIFTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

The Loss by the Late Floods Will Aggregate That.

ST. LOUIS, June 2.—Now that the great flood of 1892 has begun to pass away, an estimate of the losses occasioned thereby has been made from various statistics gathered from various boards of trade, exchanges, etc., throughout the afflicted district. Where exchange figures could not be obtained estimates from reliable correspondents have been utilized, and the total is appalling, reaching $29,300,000, as follows:

Missouri—Wheat and corn destroyed (500,000 acres), $10,000,000, homes ruined, $1,000,000; cattle drowned, $50,000; railroad property destroyed, $150,000; total, $11,000,000.

Tennessee—Cotton loss, $600,000; wheat loss, $1,200,000; homes and cattle, $100,000; total, $1,900,000.

Arkansas—Farms inundated, 9,338; loss as follows: Corn, $2,500,000; cotton, $5,000,000; other products, $2,500,000; total, $10,000,000.

Mississippi—Loss, $1,000,000.
Louisiana—Loss, $5,000,000.
Kentucky—Loss, $200,000.
Total loss, $29,300,000.

This estimate does not include stagnation in business among the merchants and transportation lines. A conservative estimate of the amount of damage caused by the loss from the high waters from Kansas City to New Orleans will reach the enormous figure of $50,000,000.

ANTI-SNAP DEMOCRATS.

New York Democrats Engaged Now in a Desperate Warfare—Hill Sat Upon Hard—Cleveland Eulogized.

SYRACUSE, June 1.—The anti-snap convention adopted a lengthy platform at the afternoon session yesterday. That portion referring to Senator Hill and ex-President Cleveland was as follows:

We recognize the necessity of an organization through which the party may direct its energies; but when such an organization claims to be the party itself instead of its instrument: when it suppresses the voice and misrepresents the desire of the party; when it calls the caucuses at unaccustomed seasons and upon insufficient notice; when, regardless of the votes cast, it places upon the convention only those who, without respect to the voice and wishes of their constituents, will agree in advance to support the scheme and oligarchy it has established; when it gives notices in advance that they who will not agree to be subservient will not be admitted, then it ceases to be representative, creates discontent, and imperils the success of the party. In the emergency it becomes the duty of the original elements of the party to take such notice as will restore to it just relations between its members and their agents.

We believe in and demand fair primaries, fair conventions, fair elections, fair returns and the faithful observance of the verdict of the ballot box.

The Democratic party retains unshaken confidence in the ability and lofty integrity of Grover Cleveland and in his devotion to public duty. He is the choice of an overwhelming majority of the Democrats of New York and the country relies with confidence on his ability to carry the state triumphantly in November.

We believe that by nominating him to lead the party in the approaching contest for the Presidency, the national convention will carry out the almost unanimous wish of the party and consult the welfare of the country. We pledge ourselves to support the candidates nominated in Chicago. The delegation chosen by this convention is instructed to act as a unit according to the majority of its members.

The following delegates at large to Chicago were chosen: F. R. Coudert, New York; Alex. E. Orr, Brooklyn; Hon. Charles F. Bishop, Buffalo; Edmund Fitzgerald.

The convention was nearing the close and no provision had as yet been made for electors, but ex-Secretary of the Treasury Fairchild at this point presented the following resolution:

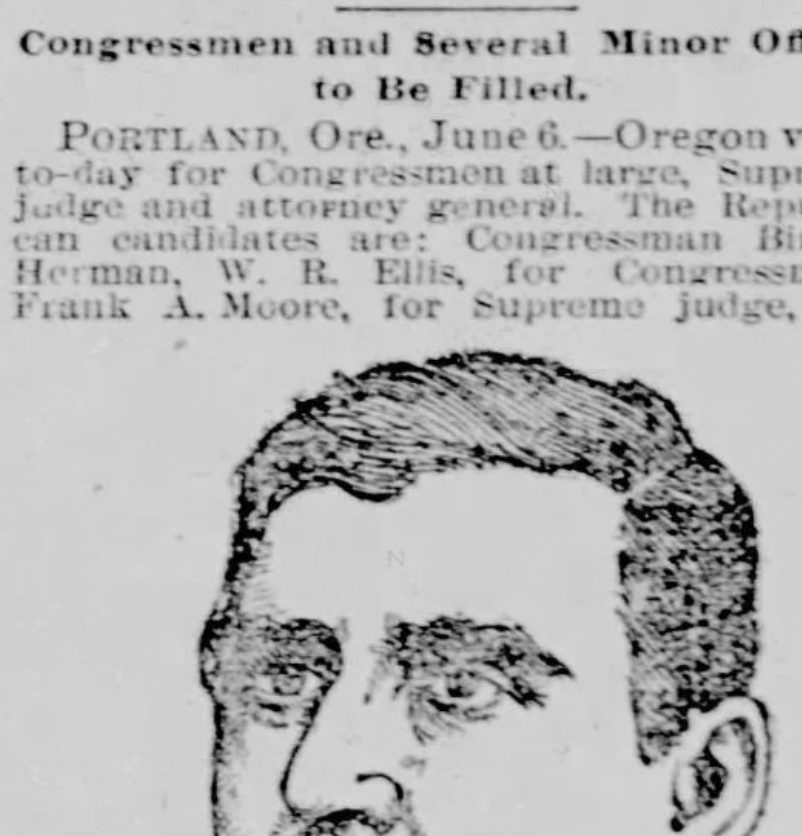
WHEREAS, The object of this convention is to correct the wrong done to the Democrats of New York by the convention held at Albany on the 22d of February last in the selection of delegates to Chicago not representative of their will; and

WHEREAS, We realize that the action of the electoral college clearly registers the will of the party as proposed at the national convention and expressed at the polls, now, therefore, the better to assure the Democratic party that we have no other wish than that the will of the party shall be fairly ascertained and registered by the electoral college, we hereby nominate as electors for President and Vice President of the United States the following citizens of New York:

A WARM ELECTION IN OREGON.

Congressmen and Several Minor Offices to Be Filled.

PORTLAND, Ore., June 6.—Oregon votes to-day for Congressman at large, Supreme judge and attorney general. The Republican candidates are: Congressman Binger Herman, W. R. Ellis, for Congressmen; Frank A. Moore, for Supreme judge, and Judge Lionel R. Webster, for attorney general. The Democrats have named R. M. Veitch and J. H. Slater, for Congress; A. S. Bennett, for Supreme judge, and George E. Chamberlain for attorney general. In the election of 1890, Congressman Hermann ran against R. M. Miller. Out of a total vote of 73,925, Hermann's plurality was 9,913. At the last Presidential election Harrison's plurality was 6,769. The present governor of the state is Sylvester Pennoyer, a Democrat, whose term expires in January, 1895. This is the first election under the new Congressional apportionment, and Oregon elects two Congressmen.


EX-GOVERNOR HERMAN.

Wisconsin Prohibitionists.

MADISON, Wis., June 1.—Capt. Cleghorn, permanent chairman of the state Prohibition convention, called that body to order to-day. Milwaukee was decided upon as the place for holding the next convention. The convention refused to make the *Northwestern Mail*, of Madison, and the Oshkosh *Signal* official organs of the party.

The Kansas Fusion.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 6.—The terms of the agreement looking to a fusion of the Democratic and People's party in Kansas have been made public. They provide that the Democrats be given the candidates in two of the seven congressional districts, the congressman at large, the attorney and judge of the Supreme court. All other nominations in the congressional slate and electoral ticket were conceded to the People's party.

THE CHILEAN CONGRESS OPENED.

Peace and Quiet Prevailed in Santiago To-Day.

NEW YORK, June 2.—The *Herald's* Valparaiso dispatch says: The opening of Congress in Santiago to-day was unaccompanied by any outbreak. Peace and quiet prevailed throughout the city. Ample precaution had been taken to quell any emeute. The streets through which President Montt passed from the Moneda to Congress hall were lined with soldiers. He had a military escort.

In the beginning of his speech to congress President Montt referred to the restoration of order since he took his position. He passed over the Baltimore affair in a few words, stating that documents would be presented showing what had taken place. He lamented the attack and expressed regret for the circumstances which at one time threatened a rupture of friendly relations between the United States and Chile. He added that a settlement of the matter would be had through diplomatic channels in accord with international justice and according to the past traditions of the two countries. An amnesty law would be presented to congress in favor of Balmacedists, excluding those officials against whom accusations are pending before congress.

Swinging To a Tree.

BUFFALO, Wyo., June 6.—A party of cattlemen, who were preparing for a round-up when the injunction of the judge was served upon them, have returned to this town, and report the finding of a relic of the recent war between cattlemen and rustlers, in the shape of four human bodies swinging to the limb of a tree. The bodies had evidently been hanging there for several weeks and were dried and shriveled to such an extent that it was impossible to tell who they were. It is believed the men were members of the invading party who were captured by the rustlers.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—There still continues to be plenty of money in all the markets and it is in most cases allowed to remain idle rather than to invest in paper that will bring but 2 or 3 per cent. This plethora, as has been said before, is not due to the shrinkage in the volume of business. The reports from the entire country as to the business situation, are very encouraging, despite the great rains and the wild and destructive storms of the past week.

The winter sown wheat is in a fair condition, and the spring wheat is not so backward as would naturally be supposed. The only shortness in seeding is in the cotton crop in Texas. There is an abundant supply of money on time at 1 and 1½ per cent for call loans, the average being about 1¼ per cent. Time money was 2 per cent for thirty to sixty days, 2½ per cent for ninety days, and 3 and 3½ per cent for from five to seven months. For commercial paper there is a tendency toward still lower rates, and the investors were not eager to purchase.

Foreign exchange has been firm during the week and there has been a good demand for stocks sold to European account. One million five hundred thousand dollars in gold was shipped to Europe during the week.

The statement of bank clearings for May, compared to the same month last year, shows a decided gain in favor of 1892, both in and out of New York.

STOCKS.—The stock market the past week has been depressed by a variety of causes, chiefly the silver discussion in the Senate, the renewal of gold exports, the recurrence of rains and floods in certain crop sections, the poor statements of net earnings by several leading roads, and rumors regarding the dividends of one or two companies. The public is entirely absent from the street, and when a combination of adverse circumstances like these occurs operators for a decline are able to knock quotations off without very great difficulty. It does not appear, however, that any considerable amount of stock has been dislodged, and when an effort is made to cover short contracts the market rallies very easily. The industrial stocks have been generally strong and higher.

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SILVER.—There has been much agitation of the silver question during the past week. Bullion prices, however, remain unchanged, the latest quotation being 87⅛ cents.

THE WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

Business Has Improved to a Certain Extent—Business Failures.

NEW YORK, June 4.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The tone of commercial reports from various parts of the country indicate that business has to some extent improved. Collections throughout the country are better, and excepting the bursting of a speculative corner at Chicago, there has been no especial excitement of any kind in business. The fictitious price established for corn at Chicago lasted just long enough to bring into that market enough of the actual grain to bury the speculators, and the corner broke with great losses, not merely to the operators, but also to the brokers.

Wheat has declined half a cent; the Western receipts were usually large, though Eastern exports have been also quite large. Oats are a show lower; pork products unchanged, and oil a little lower. The stock of cotton in the country continues far beyond the record of previous years, and there is every reason to believe that even a great reduction in the yield will scarcely reduce the aggregate supply for the year below the quantity usually required for consumption.

The Treasury has been reducing its balance during the past month, paying out more money than it has taken in, and in some quarters attention is called to the fact that its cash balances are lower than at any other time since the resumption of specie payments. But the supply of money abroad is so abundant and the demand in foreign countries so moderate, that it seems somewhat improbable that the drain from this country will be large at any time this season.

Business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 207, as compared with totals of 598 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 224.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, June 8, 1892.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	June 7.	May 31.
U. S. 4's. coupons	117	116
U. S. 4's registered	116	116
U. S. 2's	100 bid	100 bid
Pac. 6's of '95	106 bid	106 bid

NEW YORK, June 4.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 933,075
Loans, increase	3,888,100
Specie, increase	293,400
Legal tenders, increase	264,700
Deposits, increase	5,061,700
Circulation decrease	70,500

The banks now hold $21,673,750 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

NOON—Money on call easy at 1½ per cent. Sterling exchange is quiet and steady with light business, $4.87½@4.87¾ for 60-day bills and $4.88@4.88¼ for demand. Posted rates, $4.88@4.89. The dealings in the stock market after 11 o'clock were firm throughout, and while there was special activity only in St. Paul, the whole list advanced without making any specially wide movement. The trading at noon while dull was firm at the lowest prices.

Sales to noon—Listed, 128,000; unlisted, 3,800.

	Opening.	Highest	Lowest.	Close.
A. C. O.	39⅝	39⅝	39¼	39¼
At	33¾	33¾	33⅜	33½
C. S.	58	58½	58	58
C. C. C.	66¼	64¼	66½	64½
C. B. Q	99¼	99⅝	98⅝	98¼
C. G. T.	80¼	80¼	79⅞	80⅛
D. H	136	137	136¼	136¼
D. L. W	155	155¾	154⅝	154⅞
Erie	26⅝	26½	25⅝	25¾
H. V	37¼	....	....	37¼
J. C.	137	137⅛	136	137
O. M.	49½	49⅞	48⅜	48⅜
L. S.	132⅞	132⅞	131⅞	131⅞
L. N.	72⅞	73⅜	72¾	73
M. P.	55¼	55⅛	54½	54¾
N. E.	38½	39	38¼	38¼
N. P.	19½	....	....	19½
N. P. pfd	52¾	53⅛	52¾	52⅞
N. C. O	115⅛	115⅝	115⅛	115½
*N. W	116½	116½	116	116
N. Y. C.	113⅛	113¼	113	113
N. A.	14½	14⅝	14⅜	14⅜
P. M.	....	....	....	....
R. T.	8¾	8⅞	8¾	8⅞
Read	58⅝	59	58¾	58⅞
R. I.	77⅞	77⅛	76¾	76¾
A. S. R.	99	99½	98½	98¾
St. P.	77¼	78⅜	77¼	77⅞
T. C. I.	40	40	37¼	37⅞
Tex. P.	9¾	....	....	9¼
U. P.	39¼	39½	38⅜	38⅝
Silver	89	....	....	89¼
Wab., pfd	23¾	23⅝	23⅛	23⅜
W. U.	95	95	93⅞	94

Trade.

During the past week the general trade of the country was fair. Boots and shoes have firmed up a little, but hides have been dull.

Close of the Grain Market at Primary Points To-day.

This forenoon, Liverpool spot wheat was quiet and ½d up; futures quiet, ¼d lower; corn quiet, ½d up; London wheat 6d cheaper. In American markets, wheat was a little irregular but higher. Corn was fairly active and higher.

At Toledo, June wheat opened at 92⅞, and rose to 93¼, ⅜c better; at New York it opened at 90¼c, rose to 91½, and eased to 91⅛c, and at Chicago, July wheat opened at 84¾, fell to 83¾, and then stood at 85¾, 1c up.

June corn at New York opened at 57c and rose to 58½c, ⅜c up, and at Chicago July corn opened at 49⅛c, fell to 48⅝c and rose to 50⅛c, 1c advance.

Close To-day.

This afternoon London wheat was 4½d higher. Berlin wheat 1 mark lower. In American markets, the reports of crop damage and Pardridge purchasing four millions of bushels of wheat caused very active and higher markets. The Ohio report making condition 62, helped put prices up this forenoon. Bradstreet's show that wheat decreased 1,446,000 bushels during the past week. Corn increased 611,000 bushels. Oats increased 483,000 bushels. Wheat decreased on Pacific coast 150,000 bushels. Indian shipments, 2,120,000 bushel. Corn steady at close.

At Toledo June wheat closed at the highest point, 94¼c; at New York, it closed at best figures, at 92⅝c; and at St. Louis it closed at top prices, 85½c. July wheat closed ⅛c under top prices at 87⅞c.

Corn, for July delivery, closed ⅛c under top prices, at 51⅛c.

Close at Chicago.

CHICAGO, June 7.—(Special to J. M. Cronenberg): Wheat—All markets opened nervous on account of the Hatch bill and soon developed decided weakness. The decline was checked by Washington specials saying it is the sentiment of the Senate that the bill will not be reached this session and that it will not pass the upper house if it is reached.

It is already suggested that if trading in futures be prohibited in the United States, it will result in building up at Montreal or some other Canadian point, a large speculative business, and incidentally the cash trade might follow.

Foreign advices have been bullish from the Continent, but rather bearish from United Kingdom. Allowed state crop reports that could not be confirmed have figured largely to-day.

The domestic news has been rather bullish from the winter wheat sections and bearish from the Northwest. Corn and oats were weak and lower, early, but rallied sharply later in sympathy with wheat, though the crop news has been quite favorable from some sections, and better weather is promised by weather bureau.

Provisions—Notwithstanding the light run of hogs and higher prices at the stock yards the market opened easier and showed some weakness, with Cudahy a liberal seller of ribs, and commission houses selling pork and lard. There was a rally near the close with other markets.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

Toledo Produce Market.

This morning the market for produce was without special feature, with prices ruling as on preceding day.

Butter—Best quality creamery, 18@20c; dairy, 12@14c; common grades, 11c.

Eggs—Fresh, 14½c.

Poultry—Turkeys, dressed, 13@14c; chickens, dressed, 11@12c.

Vegetables—Beans, hand-picked, medium, $2 bu.: next quality, $1; marrows, $2.25; onions, bu., 80c; potatoes, bu., 25@35c. New vegetables—Onions, doz. bunches, 20c; radishes, doz. bunches, 20c; asparagus, lb., 6@7c: cucumbers, doz., 50c: beans, wax, bu., $2.35; peas, $1.25.

Fruits—Pineapples, each, 8@17c: oranges, box, $4 00@4 50; lemons, $3 00@3 50; strawberries, bu., $3 00@3 25.

Fresh Meats—Lambs, spring, lb., 16c: mutton, lb., 9c: veal, lb, 5@6c; beef, lb., 4½@6½c: dressed hogs, per 100 lbs., $5.

Salt Meats—Heavy mess pork, per bbl, $12; short mess, $12 50; clear mess, $13; short clear, $13 50. Hams—Sugar-cured, 18 lbs. and over, 10½c: 15 lbs., average, 11c: 12 lbs. and under, 12½c; shoulders, lb., 5½c; breakfast bacon, lb., 10c: breakfast bacon, rib, 9c; smoked beef, lb., 9c: clear bacon, sides, 5c; bologna, 5c.

Lard—Kettle-rendered, tierces, per lb., 8c; bbls., 8¼c; half bbls., 8¼c: 50 lb. tins, 8¼c. Refined lard—tierces, 5½c: 50 lb. tins, 6c.

Hides—Cured, heavy steers, 7c; light hides, 4½@4¾c: calf, 6c; kip, 6c. Green hides, heavy steers, per lb., 5½c; light hides, steers and cows, 3½c; calf, 6c; kip, 4c.

Wool—Washed, lb, 25@28c; unwashed, 16@18c.

Hay—Best quality timothy, $11@13; mixed, $9 00@10 00.

Close at Toledo.

This afternoon there was an active market for wheat and higher prices ruled. Corn steady.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 92¾c and finally 94¼c., 1½c up as compared with yesterday; No. 3 soft red, 90c.

June wheat, 92⅞@94¼c, 1½c advance; July 89c, 88½c, and to close, 91¾c, 2¾c better; August wheat, 86¾c, 86¼c, and on last transactions, 89¼c, 2¾c advance.

Prices of June and July wheat, to-day:

June.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	92⅞	94¼	92⅞	94¼
Chicago	....	....	....	....
New York	90¼	92⅝	90¼	92⅝
St. Louis	85¼	85½	85¼	85½
July.				
Toledo	89	91¾	88½	91¾
Chicago	84¾	88	83⅝	87⅞
New York	91½	94¼	91½	94⅛
St. Louis	84¼	87⅛	84¼	87⅛

Corn—No. 2, 51c, and afterward worth 53c; No. 3, 52c; July No. 2, 57c.

Oats—No. 2, 35½c.

Rye—No. 2, 82c.

Clover seed—Prime cash about $7.

Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, June 7.—Opening—July wheat, 84¾c, now 84⅝c. Corn, July, 49⅛c. Oats, July, 32⅛c. Pork, July, $10 50. Lard, July, $6 37½.

LIVERPOOL, June 7.—Close.—Pork, demand poor and prices unchanged. Lard—Demand poor; spot and June, 33s 6d, dull; July and August, 33s 9d, dull. Wheat—Demand poor; No. 2 red winter steady at 6s 10½d; No. 2 red spring steady at 6s 10½d. Flour—Demand poor and prices unchanged. Corn—Demand fair; spot firm at 5s 1d; June firm at 5s 2d; July firm at 4s 8½d; August steady at 4s 11½d. Receipts—Wheat past week from Atlantic ports, 43,100 quarters; Pacific ports, 5,000 quarters; other sources, 59,000 quarters; receipts of American corn, 12,600 quarters.

NEW YORK, June 7.—Wheat—Declined ⅛@⅝c; on anti-option scare 1; advanced ⅛@⅜c shorts covering; fairly active, now weak 84@88¼c. Receipts, 255,350 bushels; sales, 1,170,000 bushels; No. 2 red, June, 90½@92⅝c; July, 91¼@91 15-16c; August, 91¼@92⅛c; September, 91½@92¾c; December, 94½@95c; May, 1893, 98¼. Rye fairly active, firm. Barley—Out of season. Corn—Receipts, 155,000 bushels; sales, 210,000 bushels; Canadian declined ⅜@⅝c, reacted ⅝@1c local buying. Oats—Receipts, 79,975 bushels; sales, 30,000 bushels; No. 2, dull and easier; state, 37¾@46c; western, 36@46c. Beef—Dull, steady. Pork—Light demand, steady; extra mess, $7 50@8 00; family, $9 50@10 50; new mess, $9 50@10 00; extra prime, $10 50@11 00. Lard quiet, steady; steam rendered $6 60. Butter—Receipts, 12,749 pkgs; fairly active, firm; Western dairy, 12@14c; western creamery, 15½@17½c; Elgins, 17½c; imitation do, 11@15c. Eggs—Receipts, 11,916 pkgs.; market steady; State and Pennsylvania, 16½@16¾c; Western, 16@16½c. Sugar, raw, fairly active firm, fair refining, 2¾c; centrifugals, 3¼c; refined, good demand; crushed, 5@5⅛c; powdered, 4¾@4⅞c; granulated, 4⅝@4⅞. Spirits turpentine quiet, weak, 29@29½. Molasses steady, dull; New Orleans, common to fancy, 25@35c. Tallow quiet, steady. Hops dull, steady; state common to choice, 22@29c; Pacific coast, 22@28c.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, June 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 5,000 head; mostly Texans. Market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 3,600 head; market 10 cents higher; heavy, $4 6@4 70; mixed, $4 10@4 60; light, $4 45@4 55. Sheep—Receipts, 1,000 head; market steady and unchanged.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, June 7.—Elrick Bros'. report.—[Exclusive to THE BLADE.]—Cattle—Receipts, 2 cars; market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 6 cars; market 10c higher; quality poor; sales at $4 70 to $4 80 for lights to best heavies; mixed grades about $4 95; pigs, $4 25 to $4 40; stags and roughs, $3 00 to $4 00.

CINCINNATI, June 7.—Hogs—Receipts, 5,070 head; shipments, 730 head; in fair demand at $3 75@4 75. Cattle—Market easy at $2 25@4 25; receipts, 1,470 head; shipments, 540 head. Sheep—Firm at $3 50@5 25; receipts, 4,000 head; shipments, 3,600 head. Lambs—Strong; common to choice spring, $4 00@7 25 per 100 lbs.

The British Grain Trade.

[Grain in Great Britain is sold by the "quarter" of 480 lbs., or 8 American bushels. The quotations below are per quarter. A shilling is about 25 cents; a penny, 2 cents.]

LONDON, June 6.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says:

The hay and oats crops threaten to be very short, but the next seven weeks may bring the yield of wheat and barley nearly up to the mean. Expectations of full crops have, however, been abandoned. The deliveries of British wheat during the past month were unexpectedly heavy, averaging nearly 200,000 quarters a week. Foreign wheats are depressed and have declined 1s at Hull, though at London they are no cheaper. At Liverpool, California wheat is firmer, and American red winter at Manchester is steady. The downward list of American produce seems to have been reached. America practically controls the trade. India is shipping 200,000 quarters weekly, which is 50,000 quarters below June, 1891, when prices ranged much higher, the quotations being 40s per quarter, against 32s per quarter now. The recent sales of flour have been at extremely low rates. The spring grain trade is unsettled. Beans, peas and linseed have declined 6d. Corn has advanced 3d.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, June 6.—The market has been strong and active this week. The quality of the offerings has been such as to attract the attention of buyers. The breaks have been unexpectedly good. The market for red burley fillers has been particularly active. Cutting and wrapper leaf are in demand, and sell at outside quotations. Burley lug and trash are both firm. Quotations for 1890 and 1889 crops tobacco in good order are: Burley—Dark trash, $2 00@3 25; colory trash, $6 50@8 00; common lugs, $3 00@4 00; medium lugs, $4 00@5 50; good lugs, $5 50@8 00; colory lugs, $9 00@16 00; common leaf, $4 50@6 50; medium leaf, $6 50@11 00; good leaf, $11 00@20 00; fine leaf and selections, $20 00@35 00. Dark—Trash, $1 00@1 50; common lugs, $2 00@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@4 50; good lugs, $4 50@6 00; common leaf, $5 00@6 50; medium leaf, $6 50@8 50; good leaf, $8 50@17 00. Quotations for 1891 Burleys and darks in good order are as follows: Burley—Dark trash, $2 50@4 50; colory trash, $6 00@9 00; common lugs, $5 00@7 00; medium lugs, $7 00@9 00; good lugs, $9 00@11 00; colory lugs, $10 00@16 00; common leaf, $6 50@9 00; medium leaf $9 00@13 00; good leaf, $13 00@19 00; selections, $19 00@26 00. Dark—Trash, $1 00@1 75; common lugs, $1 75@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@3 50; good lugs, $3 50@4 50; common leaf, $4 50@5 50; medium leaf, $5 51@7 00; good leaf, $7 50@9 50; selections, $9 50@12 50; black wrappers, $12 00@15 00.

Cotton.

NEW ORLEANS, June 6.—Cotton—Market was quiet; middling, 7¼; low middling, 7; good ordinary, 6¾; net receipts, 1,911 bales; gross, 2,449 bales; sales, 400 bales; stock, 139,004 bales.

CINCINNATI, June 6.—Cotton in fair demand and higher; middling, 7¾.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 6.—Cotton firm; middling, 7¼; receipts, 732 bales; shipments, 1,300 bales; stock, 43,349 bales; sales, 500 bales.

NEW YORK, June 7.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; at the decline—June, 7.66; July, 7.62; August, 7.66; September, 7.72; October, 7.81; November, 7.92; December, 8.01; January, 8.11; February, 8.20; March, 8.29.

	Opening.	High.	Low.	Close.
July	7.70	7.72	7.60	7.70
August	7.78	7.80	7.68	7.77
September	7.82	7.85	7.72	7.83
October	7.94	7.96	7.82	7.92

Coffee.

RIO JANEIRO, June 6.—Coffee—First ordinary, 11,250 reis per 10 kilos; good second, 10,-70 reis. Receipts during the week, 38,000 bags; purchases for United States, 63,000 bags; shipments to the United States, 87,000 bags; stock, 122,000 bags.

SANTOS, June 6.—Coffees—Good average, 11,250 reis per 10 kilos. Receipts during the week, 42,000 bags; purchases for do., 15,000 bags; shipments to the United States, 85,000 bags; stock, 230,000 bags.

Petroleum.

CLEVELAND, O., June 7.—Petroleum slow; s. w. 110, 6¾; 74 gasoline, 7; 86 gasoline, 10; 63 naphtha, 6½.

Turpentine.

WILMINGTON, N. C., June 7.—Turpentine firm at 29½c.